The Toledo Evening Bee.

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WEATHER.

U. S. Department of Agriculture,
Weather Bureau.
Toledo, O., Oct. 22, 1892.

Generally fair weather prevails in all parts of the country, except in the lower Mississippi and Ohio valleys, where it is raining. Local showers are probable over the eastern half of the country during the next 36 hours. Over the west and northwest the weather is fair, and will continue so during the next 36 to 48 hours.

The barometer is high everywhere except over the upper lakes and the states on the Gulf of Mexico.

The temperature has fallen about 20 degrees over the entire west and northwest since yesterday; in all other sections the changes have been slight. It will fall decidedly over the eastern half of the country during the next 48 hours.

Local forecast for Toledo and vicinity: On Saturday, fair, followed by rain, slightly cooler. On Sunday, clearing, colder.

E. A. HANNER, Observer.

It is a warm situation when you are troubled with indigestion, or, in fact, any of those ills that arise from derangements of the digestive apparatus. You go to the drug store and you will probably take some pepsin preparation, some mercurial doses which will injure you for life. Stop it. The medical fraternity throughout the world are now recognizing Johann Hoff's Malt Extract as a standard remedy. It is specially recommended for invalids where a delicate yet strengthening tonic is necessary to build up a debilitated constitution. There are lots of counterfeits on the market. The genuine have the signature of "Johann Hoff" on the neck of bottle. It is beneficial alike for man, or woman, or child. Eisner & Mendelson Co., N. Y., Agents.

PIANO, HARMONY, THEORY.

Miss Mary B. Hollister

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ALLEN & PARKHURST.

TOLEDO ON PARADE.

Well, We Were In It Yesterday, That Is, Were In It Some.

Did You See the Children Marching to the Time of Fife and Drum?

Did You Hear the People Cheering as Our Brawny Men, Arrayed

In the Colors of Our Country, Kept Step in the Parade?

'Twas a Sight That Stirred Men's Feelings Like Sights of Long Ago

When the Boys—Our Boys—Responded to the Challenge of the Foe---Yes, We Were In It Yesterday, We'd Have All Men to Know.

The parade.

Was it not splendid?

A perfect day of golden October.

Old Sol beamed on the gaieties of the occasion in his most bewitching manner.

Never before in the history of Toledo has there been such general interest taken in the celebration of any event, and this was manifest in the grand parade.

All tributary principles and factions were laid aside for the day, and all true American hearts paid tribute to him who, by force of a determined nature, amidst almost all of the adversities fate could bestow, gave to the enlightenment of man knowledge of great and glorious America, land of the free and home of the brave.

On such an occasion as this it is not to be wondered at that the streets were thronged from the earliest peep of dawn until the shadows of night were passing into another day, and that the solid column of patriotic citizens, marching in grand array over the city, consumed just and hour in passing a given point.

Never before was Toledo so gaily decked. The national colors with bright yellow entertwined, floated from nearly every building along the line of march and gave forth the spirit of patriotism. Some of the most elaborate decorations were made by Lasalle & Koch, Lamson Bros., Brown, Eager & Hull, Mrs. Suder, Madame Lothrop, Miss M. A. Irvine, McElroy, W. E. Cawood, Stolberg & Parks, Robison's transfer station, Consolidated transfer station, Woolson Spice company, Black & Co., C. J. Woolley, D. M. Caughling, Toledo club, Eaton's Lion store, Breyman Bros., People's Outfitting company, Young & Mettler, The Model, Wonderland museum, Adams Express company, L. S. Baumgardner, Shepler & Willmington, Teiple's J. N. Mockett, Kahn Tailoring company, Conant Furnishing company, Rouler & Armstrong, J. J. Freeman, Atlantic Tea company, J. L. & J. B. Hudson, The Nasby, Democratic headquarters, Melvin & company, the various banks, Melink, Whitney & Currier, J. G. Kapp, Armstrong & Clark, C. A. Harley, Allen & Parkhurst, Gendron Iron Wheel company, H. S. Comstock, Briggs & Leibius, Hill Bros., Ignaz Fischer, Kibbey & Davies, M. Bartlett, Misfit clothing parlors, real estate offices, Neuhausel's, Reeves & Co., and many others. Flags in all sizes were flying from street cars and most any place.

In the evening the various residences, especially in lower twon, were brilliantly illuminated and decorated.

It was everybody's parade, for everybody was in it. The city was out in full force, and lots of other towns too, for that matter, as the city was filled with strangers. But to the parade. Tall men, short men, fat men, scrawny men, all sizes, kinds, shapes, in step, out of step, tired, dusty, but happy.

About the first thing one noticed in the big pageant was the soldierly appearance of Lieutenant O'Dwyer. The next thing that came on the view was Fritz Ingold, as Columbus, on a float. Then the mind became confused and the whole thing rushed itself into a kaledescopic confusion of men, legs and color.

The three-masted schooner of the Italian citizens rolled by with the inscription "Italians by birth, Americans by choice," the military followed after looking as Toledo's soldiers always do—elegant, The Trinity cadets were right in line as everyone knows. The battery boys were grand, military from their boots up, and looking for all the world just as picturesque as one of Meissonier's war paintings.

Forsyth post went tramping by with tread as firm as it was 30 years ago. Noticeable in the front ranks were Rev. W. C. Hopkins and Rev. P. S. Sleven. The post carried the big copper canteen presented them by their staunch friends in Fairbank post of Detroit. Everybody said the veterans marched well.

There were divisions in the big turnout, but the one that caught them all was the third, headed by Superintendent Compton and Professors Adams and Mills and Truant Officer Disher, who were followed by a howling singing mass of school children.

It was a delight to see them turn a corner. There was no "file left" or "left turn," or in fact any regard shown whatever for either the new or the old tactics. They just swooped around corners like autumn leaves before a stiff breeze. Words could not describe those children adequately.

The High school senior boys headed the line. Of course, they were not children, but a sort of a body guard. They were very mannish in the way they carried their tall hats of the stove-pipe species. their tall hats of the stove-pipe species. '93—We are the people."—and they were right.

The class of '94 was headed by a line of boys, each carrying a number or letter that, collectively, formed the following inscription from curb to curb: "1492—Columbus—1892."

Then came a mammoth egg carried by four boys. It was standing on end, just as Columbus stood its great-great-great-grandfather four hundred years ago.

Cleverly contrived and well executed was the model of the Santa Maria carried by the manual training boys. The frame of wood was covered with paper for planking. The form and rigging were well represented and at the main peak flew the stars and stripes, and on the stern post the flag of Spain. This model boat was only begun by the boys on Wednesday morning and was finished with handrails for carrying it, in time to be displayed yesterday morning in front of the school.

Franklin school loomed up in great shape, then Monroe and Lagrange and Broadway and others without end. The Broadway boys carried banners that read "America, the Union Forever," "One Nation One Flag." The Nebraska school boys were applauded all along the line. They were resplendent in white shirts, blue pants and red sashes. A handsome tri-colored banner headed them, and they were just too sweet for anything.

Following the children came the highest type of manhood, the commercial travelers. They were placed in this position in line by way of comparison just to show to what height a child may soar as he grows older. The commercial travelers beat a lively tatoo on the pavement with their canes, smiled a good deal and cheered the Bee as it passed by its home. They were followed by a load of big sample trunks with traveling men hanging all over them.

The letter carriers surprised their friends by their excellent marching. There was not a better line in the whole parade.

The Patriarchs Militant tramped along eyes front, heads up and feet going like clockwork. They relaxed in front of the Bee building and did a few whirl-a-na-jigs, or whatever you call them—anyway they did them. The Red Men came down the line like unbridled whirlwinds on horseback and attired as "sure 'nuff Injuns." The way they whooped it was a caution. After the blood-thirsty tribe of howling Sioux had passed on, the Sixth division broke upon the throng like a ray of sunshine. Three graceful young girls marched at the head—one in red, one in white, the other in blue.

The Catholic Knights of America carried a banner as follows: "All hail to Columbus, the world-renowned explorer." "To-day we are millions of people independent, happy and free."

The Polish citizens were by no means in the shade. Their division was headed by a dandy uniformed organization and they were repeatedly cheered.

St. Patrick's boys created a great sensation. They had friends on every corner, and Father Hannin, who marched with them, had friends everywhere. He was kept smiling and bowing and raising his hat all the time. He was cheered, too, and no one deserves it more than he.

The colored boys took back seats for no one. They were the people, from Bones way up in front pounding the wind out of the bass drum to the veriest tail ender. They had a nicely gotten up float representing the negro in 1862 in chains and the negro of to-day as soldiers, sailors, statesmen, etc.

The fire department brought up in the extreme left of the line to be ready to light out in case of a fire to put the light out. Toledo can well be proud of her laddies.

The Master Painters were tail enders. They rode in a gaily decorated vehicle bearing the wholesale fib, "Columbus discovered us. We are the people."

However, Columbus discovered many great things and although he saw many grand sights, it is doubtful if he ever ran across anything that laid over yesterday's demonstration in Toledo.

How about that, Chris?

Brief Description of the Parade.

All who have ever been under Col. Bunker's command know that 2 o'clock means 2 o'clock, and promptly at that hour a platoon of police under command of Chief Reitz and Lieutenant O'Dwyer, swung into Monroe street from Twelfth street.

Then came a carriage containing Mayor Emmick, Rev. Dr. Williams, Judge R. H. Cochran, and John S. Kountz.

Following this came Col. Bunker and staff, which consisted of the following gentlemen:

Major O. J. Hopkins, chief of staff.

Aides—Major J. T. Woods, Major E. W. Goodnow, Judge J. W. Cummings, Col. I. D. Smead, Col. J. C. Bonner, Capt. T. B. Terry, Capt. J. L. Wolcott, Capt. Henry Tracy, Lieut. Karl A. Flickinger, Capt. C. H. Beckham, Dr. J. A. Stipp, Col. J. S. Harbeck, Capt. G. W Vrooman, Hudson Fitch, Adam Ullrich, I T. Merrill, Albert Kirk, A. L. Spitzer, E. W. Newton, E. P. Raymond, Frank Roff, Tribou Le Baron, D. V. R. Manley, John Cavanaugh, P. F. Whalen, James Aylward, John Henry, John Gorman, W. E. McBain.

The city officials in heavy marching order, formed a part of the parade, after the marshal of the day and staff.

The attractive features of the parade were the floats.

Seated upon the first were 44 young ladies dressed in the national colors representing the 44 states of the union. With their bright faces, happy smiles, and loyal hearts, they were indeed living emblems of America, free and independent.

The following young ladies represented the states:

Florence Cahoo, Nellie Talmadge, Lizzie Petrie, Ida Valentine, Cora Cholett, Anna Berney, Anna Duffey, Margaret McGrath, Anna Donahue, Margaret Laheny, Lulu Ziegler, Alice Watters, Kittie Degnan, Mabel Green, May Welch, Anna Sheridan, Anna Martin, Ida Meister, Teresa Schilling, Rose Jacobi, Clara Pope, Saidee Pratt, Libbie Lannert, Ada Anderson, Lillian Hooper, Jessie Martin, Grace Felt, Sadie Downing, Lois Lawrence, Cecelia Fiernan, Ella O'Donnell, Edna Underwood, Maud Pickett, Maggie Butler, Emma Schurh, Cora Chollett, Bessie Davis, May Janney, Grace Smith, Ruth Gettes, Minnie Smith, Anna Berna, Nellie Devine, Flossie Meriwether and Lillie Jones.

The next float represented Columbus and his crew of sailors, and the next the landing of Columbus. The representations were very pretty, exceedingly realistic, considering the limited space for operation.

Following these introductory feautres came the regular divisions of the parade, as previously made up and announced in the Bee:

First Division.

The first division, under the command of Col.. M. B. Lemmon, consisted of Company A, O. N. G., with 45 men. Company H, with 50 men, and Company C, with 43 men; Trinity cadets, 40; Battery D, 54 men and four Gatling guns; a total of 232 men.

Second Division.

The second division was under the command of Col. H. G. Neubert; Capt. Wm. Dustin, chief of staff; Geo. Vrooman, Capt. Geo. Sheets, Harry Bacon and G. W. Baldwin, aides. This division consisted of Forsyth Post, G. A. R., 135 men; Ford Post, 80; Toledo Post, 60; Union Veteran's Union, 70; Mark E. Sibley, S. of V., 30; Volunteer Post, G. A. R., 40; total, 415.

Third Division.

The third division was made up of all of the public schools in the city, under the command of H. W. Compton, superintendent of public schools, assisted by H. C. Adams, N. E. Hutchinson, John Disher, J. L. Richardson and G. S. Mills, aides.

The division was led by Leon's G. A. R. band of 20 pieces. In this division there were 2,268, mostly children.

Fourth Division.

In advance of this division came B. F. Wade and his Irish jaunting cart. Under the command of S. W. Bolles, the fourth consisted of 215 members of the Toledo Traveling Men's association; 30 of the Toledo Salesmen's association; 40 Letter Carrier's association; 45 members of the Brewers' Union; a total of 330.

Fifth Division.

This was one of the largest divisions in line. It was under the command of Gen. J. W. Greene, and was made up as follows: Canton Lucas, I. O. O. F., 35 men; Wm. Tell division, K. of P., 78; Custer division, K. of P., 70; Future Great Knights of Sherwood Forest, 24; A. O. of F. A., 31; Robert Blum lodge, No. 413, I. O. O. F., 50; Court Harmony, A. O. F. A., 112; I. O. O. F. on foot, 150; mounted 23; total, 573.

Sixth Division.

The sixth division was under the command of P. J. Mettler, with Joseph Maas adjutant. It consisted of the Toledo Krenger Verein, 40 members; Alsatian Benevolent society, 55; O. R. C. Harmony commandery, 42; Bavaria Benevolent society, 50; German Hessian Verein, 50; Swiss society, 40; North German Benevolent society, 112; Teutonia Maennerchor, 24; total, 413.

Seventh Division.

under the command of John O'Grady, consisted of the Columbian club, 68 members, Young Men's Catholic Benevolent association, 100; Ancient Order of Hibernians, 94; total, 272. The division was led by the Samaria band, of 14 pieces. There were also carriages containing John J. Jacobi, James Melvin, N. Neuhusel, C. A. King, R. Sussman and members of the press.

Eighth Division.

Of the eighth division Michael Kercher was in command, and was made up as follows: St. Patrick's parish, 121; St. Mary's parish, 108; Catholic Uniformed Knights, 24; St. Michael's society, 50; St. Joseph society, 25; Catholic Knights, non-uniformed, 94; St. Peter's congregation, 92; St. Hedwig's congregation, 208; total, 722.

The division was led by the Marine band.

Ninth Division.

This division was under the direction of James Gilroy. It was led by the Peerless band, and was made up of Catholic schools, as follows: St. Patrick's parish, 138; St. Mary's parish, 254; St. Peter's parish, girls 200, boys 150; total, 350; Immaculate Conception, 160; total, 1,102.

Tenth Division.

The tenth division consisted of Polish societies, under the command of A. A. Kujawa, led by the Polish band of 16 pieces.

In this division there were 320 in line.

Eleventh Division.

The eleventh division, under the command of Joseph Dubbio, was formed as follows: St. Joseph's society, 32; St. Louis church, 130; French Benevolent society, 60; total, 222.

Following this came the Toledo fire department, headed by the fire commissioners in carriages and Chief Wall and Deputy Mayo.

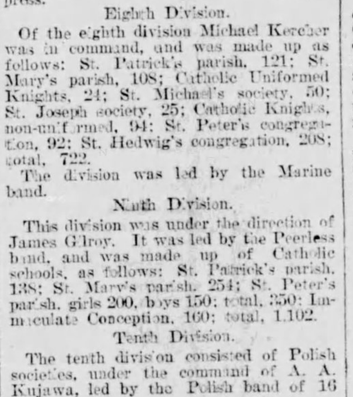
Then came two floats, representing that epoch in history involving the emancipation of the slaves, participated in by colored citizens.

Then came the master painters, under the command of Thomas S. Parkhurst, and a tally-ho and four-in-hand, and the parade was over.

There were in line 7,184, not counting the members of the fire department.

The Commercial Travelers.

The Toledo Traveling Men's association made a fine exhibition and were the finest body of men in line. The contingent was headed by Mr B. F. Wade's jaunting car driven in tandem, on which were E. B.



Ensworth, president; H. R. Felker, vice-president, and D. J. Caine, secretary of the T. T. M. A.; Frank Monroe, B. F. Wade, and Little Lulu Wade.

Apropos of the jaunting car a friend sends in the following lines:

"Do you want a car your honour? Och! sure
that's the one for you,
It's an outside Irish jaunting-car, just painted
green and blue;
It belongs to Larry Doolan, and you'll have
to travel far
To find a better driver of an Irish jaunting-car.

If you want to drive round Dublin, sure
you'll find me on the stand,
I'll take you to Rahesy to pick cockles on
the strand,
To Phoenix Park, to Nancy Hans, the Monument, and then
I'll take you to the Strawberry beds and
back to town again.
Get some bread and beef and porter, and some
whisky in a jar,
That's the way to take your pleasure on an
Irish jaunting-car.

"Oh! then, if that car should speak, sir, a
moral 'twould disclose—
It has carried Whigs and Tories, Repealers
and their foes;
Yet it looks well by obliging all, and keeps
me better far,
With my whip, my pipe, my pony, and my
Irish jaunting-car."

EXERCISES AT THE PARK.

Singing, Oration and a General Time of Rejoicing.

As soon as the first part of the parade began to disperse there was a movement of people to the Court House square, and steady streams of humanity continued to pour in from all sides for nearly an hour, while the review was still going on. At 3:30 the crowd in front of the big platform at the court house began to grow impatient, and Prof. Ogden, the only member of the committee then free from the entanglement of the parade yet proceeding, marched the High and public school choruses upon the big stage, to the sound of the drum. It was a fine sight, as the boys and girls, in holiday attire, bedecked with the national colors and their school badges, took their places, ready to sing. Many of the pupils displayed the figures of their class year, and the boys joined in their class cries with a good deal of vim. All were jolly and imbued with the spirit of the occasion. In a little while the City band was brought upon the platform and played "Crown of Victory." The High school chorus sang the national anthem, "My country 'tis of thee," etc., followed by Kellar's American hymn, Prof. Ogden directing. The band meantime had marched down and taken its station at the north end of the platform, where it played inspirating airs, and the people continued to roll in and extend the bounds of the human sea that stretched over the park. In their efforts to get nearer the platform and the music many tramped over the flower beds and crushed down the shrubbery.

"Red, White and Blue" was sung by the public school pupils, with waving of flags; then the first singers were marched off the platform to make more room. Considerable difficulty was found in getting them down, so dense was the crowd, even to the steps of the big stage.

Mayor Emmick and others of the committee arrived some time after 4 o'clock, having been detained in the reviewing stand until the parade ended; and then they had to get through the crowd. Father Hannin was just getting the children of the parochial schools in line to sing. A little time was taken to get chairs for his honor, Dr. Williams and Judge Cochran, and a table for the reporters—through the windows of the court house—and then the children of St. Patrick's first sang "Marching Through Georgia," and next the "Star Spangled Banner," all waving their flags in unison. The singing, directed by Prof. J. B. Poulin, was very good. Prayer was offered by Dr. Williams and then the mayor stepped to the front and shouted: "It gives me great pleasure to introduce an orator, a scholar and a jurist, whom you will be glad to hear. I announce the orator of the day, Hon. Judge Cochran."

Judge Cochran began by addressing the mayor and his "fellow citizens by the mere," and stated that it would be entirely impossible for him to be heard by all. He then proceeded:

Called hurriedly to this duty, one cannot hope to give you more than commonplace matter for food and reflection. Washington Irving says:

Let those who are disposed to faint under difficulties in the prosecution of any great and worthy enterprise, remember that eighteen years elapsed after Columbus conceived his enterprise of the discovery of a new world, before he was enabled to carry it into effect; that the most of that time was passed in almost hopeless solicitation, amidst poverty, neglect and taunting ridicule; that the prime of his life had worn away in the struggle, and that, when perseverance was finally crowned with success, he was about 56 years of age.

His example should teach the honest and enterprising never to despair. That truth and right soon or late will triumph over wrong, error, superstition, jealousy, prejudice and all the other powers of darkness combined.

I will not on this brief occasion attempt even a sketch of the life and history of Christopher Columbus. They should be carefully studied by every child and citizen during the year. The study of it is a patriotic duty and will inspire noble effort in the discovery of new worlds of truth and duty which ever lie before unfolding, earnest minds.

In the midst of poverty and of every possible discouragement which ignorance, superstition, envy, fear, jealousy and ridicule could invent, the mind and heart of this great man remained exalted and supreme.

He confronted kings, princes, philosophers, astronomers and religionists with his theory of the spherical form of the earth, when they ridiculed the idea that "There are antipodes with their feet opposite to ours, people who walked heels upwards and heads hanging down; that there was a part of the world in which all things were topsy-turvy, where trees grew with branches downwards and where it snowed and rained and hailed upwards." They believed that the "earth stood on rocks and that the rocks went all the way down."

His philosophy, piety, faith and zeal were more than a match for all these. He lived in an age of mystery and adventure.

He was a man of great humility, sweetness of nature and of broad charity. With noble disinterestedness he unflinchingly demanded a tenth part of the profits of his discoveries, which he intended to appropriate to princely purposes, to the relief of the poor, to the founding of churches, and above all, which were his ruling motive and passion, to crusade for the recovery of the holy sepulchre.

He was a zealous son of the church, a devout, conscientious Catholic. His theory of a new world became so interwoven in his intense temperament that it became to him a prophecy, almost a revelation.

He spoke of it not in doubt, but with as much certainty as if his eyes beheld the Promised Land. Tinged with a superstition, of a sublime and lofty kind, he regarded himself as an agent of the Almighty chosen from among men for "the accomplishment of a high purpose."

He did not live to know that he had discovered a new continent, separated from the old world by two oceans. He only supposed that he had found the remore parts of Asia, the farther India and the ancient Ophir of Solomon.

His ambition was to rescue the holy sepulchre and here found an empire regulated by law, order and religion.

He discovered more and the people have builded wiser than he knew.

Without doubt his piety was genuine and fervent; religion mingled with the whole course of his thoughts and actions in his every day life and gave a sober dignity and benign composure to his whole department, but it was mingled with superstition and darkened by the bigotry of the age in which he lived. He no doubt believed that any doxy but his doxy was heterodoxy, and that a charitable government might inflict severe punishment upon obstinate unbelief. In this belief he enslaved unbelieving and resisting Indians and in so doing, says Irving, he sinned against the natural goodness of his heart. The world fully credits his own words, "Whatever errors I may have fallen into they were not with an evil intention, but innocent or by compulsion."

His work was the opening of a new world, the dawning of a new era and in the bright light which has come to us through a new religious liberty, a better civilization. We forget the faults and recall the virtues of one of the noblest of our race, our first American, and we should ever couple with his name the names of Isabella and the good Friar, Juan Perez.

The discovery of America was to the human race almost as significant and potential as were those words to the physical world when God said, "Let there be light, and there was light."

Take him all in all, Columbus still stands the first and best American, but what may be said of the fruits of his labor? Tracing the footprints down the line of centuries to the four hundredth anniversary, truly has Emerson said: "We live in a new and exceptional age. America is another name for opportunity; our whole history appears like a last effort of the Divine Providence in behalf of the human race."

Our progress is beyond all precedent, and it can have no parallel, for there are no more new worlds unless we shall learn to navigate space and visit our neighbor Mars and other planets.

The United States is a small part of the two Americas, and yet what a wonderful country it is! From the wilderness of a few decades since, it has become the granary and workshop of the world. Within the memory of men now living this very spot was almost a wilderness. I met a gentleman yesterday who said he came to Toledo when there were but 11 houses here. Now we have a beautiful city of 100,000 population, Chicago, where representatives of all nations of the earth are at this moment assembled to celebrate this four hundredth anniversary, was 60 years ago a small village—now, a thousand miles inland from the Atlantic ocean, it is the second city of the continent.

When a boy, I read of Fort Snelling as an outpost of civilization. Now, the great cities of St. Paul and Minneapolis are the centers of a high civilization.

Fifty years ago the great country west of the Mississippi was little known. Now to the Pacific it has a thriving, throbbing population. Leaving comparisons like these, which any of us may indefinitely multiply, I shall again borrow from whatever sources I hastily may to point out progress.

We have a territory eighteen times larger than Spain, thirty-one times larger than Italy, and sixty times larger than England and Wales. Let Great Britain and Ireland, France, Germany, Austria, Italy, Spain, Portugal, Denmark and Greece be joined in one mighty empire, and it would not be equal to one-third of our territory west of the Hudson. In the language of Mr. Gladstone, we have "a natural base for the greatest continuous empire ever established by man."

Our vast territory is unified by an unequaled system of railways, rivers and lakes—the latter being nearly one-half of the fresh water of the globe. East of the Rocky mountains we have a river flow of more than 40,000, or a shore line of 80,000 miles, including no stream less than 100 miles in length.

The Mississippi, with its affluents, gives 35,000 miles of navigation, and a steamboat may pass up the Mississippi and Missouri 3,900 miles from the gulf—as far as from New York to Constantinople.

We have an area of 3,484,700 square miles, while China proper, with only a little more than one-third the area, supports a population of about 400,000,000. If China with her rude implements of agriculture, and with far less arable land than ours, can support so many, we can support, in the language of Gen. Taylor, "all the world and the balance of mankind."

Without increasing the area, or adding a single acre to our arable land, we could, by an average product of good agriculture, feed a population of 1,000,000,000 of people.

We now supply more than one-half of the gold and silver output of the world.

Our iron ore mines now opened could supply the world's demand. Our mining industries exceed those of Continental Europe, Asia, Africa, South America, Mexico and the British colonies, and yet thousands of square miles of our mineral wealth are untouched.

With such agricultural and mineral resources and raw material it is glorious to note that our growth as the greatest manufacturing people of the world is rapidly and steadily onward and upward.

Herbert Spencer says: "The question, in respect of mechanical appliances, the Americans are ahead of all nations." We have the best paid, best fed, best clothed, most intelligent and ingenious laborers in the world. Inventiveness has come to be a national trait.

With our resources and characteristics we are capable of sustaining and enriching ourselves if our population were multiplied twenty times, and if our sea coasts and boundary lines were insurmountable walls to the balance of the world.

Let me borrow another figure:

Lay the state of Texas on the face of Europe, and this giant, with his head resting on the mountains of Norway (directly east of the Orkney islands), with one palm covering London, the other Warsaw, would stretch himself down across the kingdom of Denmark, across the empires of Germany and Austria, across northern Italy and lave his feet in the Mediterranean.

Place 50,000,000 people in Texas and the population would not be as dense as that of Germany. Put them in the Dakotas and the population would not be as dense as that of England and Wales, and in New Mexico not as dense as that of Belgium, and Texas, after supporting this 50,000,000 could supply the world with cotton and have enough territory left for pasture lands as large as the state of New York.

These figures and comparisons may be indefinitely varied and multiplied to show the results, almost appalling in grandeur, of the discovery of this continent by Columbus. They even exceed the lurid paintings of his wonderfully imaginative and poetic mind.

Under the sheltering folds of our banner of civil and religious liberty, literature and the arts and sciences have flourished as never before. Our homes and schools and churches have produced scholars and statesmen and soldiers, who stand second to none in all history. We live in an age of wonderful growth and developments. The continent is knitted together with ribs of steel and as, by lightning, we talk with each other and with the world. Only yesterday the cities of New York and Chicago, a thousand miles apart, talked with each other voice to voice as if face to face with the simplest celerity of speech.

Many years ago "steam" by its poet, said to man:

"You may harness me down with your
iron bands,
But be sure of your curb and rein,
For I scorn at the strength of your puny
hands,
As the tempest scorns the chain.
Ha, ha, I laughed as I lay concealed from
sight,
For many a countless hour,
At the childish boast of human might,
And the pride of human powers."

But what shall be said of electrical, chemical and mechanical forces and other great agencies, moral and physical, which the genius and skill of our times are harnessing and adapting to the wants of mankind? In this illimitable scientific and industrial field, young ladies and gentlemen of the schools, be new worlds for you to find and explore, for like Columbus we have barely touched its margin.

Let this be the motto and lesson of this day. Be true to yourself, to your country and its free institutions, and you cannot be false to other duty. Above all other isms and schisms and creeds and loves, next to the love of a beneficent God, set the love of your country and its flag.

Keep ever warm in your mind and heart the sentiments of that national anthem:

"My country 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of Liberty,
Of thee I sing.
Land where my father died,
Land of the Pilgrims' pride—
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring."

See to it that civil and religious liberty which include freedom of conscience, a fair ballot and fair count, are kept above the clashing of sects and creeds and parties and sections.

See to it that the streams of immigration shall be purified or closed; that the dregs and vices and effete dogmas of the old world shall not find place or favor on our shores; that vice and immorality at home shall be discountenanced and abated, that nothing shall flourish here that is not truly American in feeling and in fact, either by birth or adoption, and that the world over it may truly and ever be said "O Columbia, the gem of the ocean,
The home of the brave and the free,
The shrine of each patriots devotion,
A world offers homage to thee.
Thy mandates make heroes assemble
When Liberty's form stands in view,
Thy banners make tyranny tremble.
When borne by the red, white and blue."

Finally, to the boys and girls, I commend the thoughts and suggestions of this little poem.

THE BOY COLUMBUS.

"'Tis a wonderful story," I hear you say,
"How he struggled and worked and plead
and prayed,
And faced every danger undismayed,
With a will that would neither break nor
bend,
And discovered a new world in the end—
But what does it teach to a boy of to-day?
All the worlds are discovered, you know, of
course,
All the rivers are traced to their utmost
source;
There is nothing left for a boy to find,
If he had ever so much a mind
To become a discoverer famous;
And if we'd much rather read a book
About somebody else, and the risks he took,
Why nobody, surely, can blame us."

So you think all the worlds are discovered
now;
All the lands have been chartered and sailed
about,
Their mountains climbed, their secrets found
out;
All the seas have been sailed, and their
currents known—
To the uttermost isles the winds have blown,
They have carried a venturing prow?
Yet there lie all about us new worlds, everywhere
That await their discoverer's footfall spread fair
Are electrical worlds that no eye has yet
seen,
And mechanical worlds that lie hidden serene
And await their Columbus securely.
There are new worlds in Science and new
worlds in Art,
And the boy who will work with his head
and his heart
Will discover his new world surely.

The benediction was solemnly pronounced by Rev. Father Hannin, and the proceedings at the park ended.

SOME OF THE RIDERS

Who Participated in the Lantern Parade

And a Few Words About the Decorations—The Aides and the Crowd.

As soon as daylight disappeared in the west the bike boys commenced to gather, mounted on fantastic steeds. They wheeled in from all parts of the city, and they were not alone boys for the girls were out in full force. The decorations were unique, lanterns big and little, headlights, screamers and umbrellas were arranged in every conceivable form. There were four divisions—club members, ladies, non-members, ordinaries and youngsters. F. B. Rigby had charge of the club riders, W. F. Culberson of the ladies, a pleasant task; R. Staebler of the youngsters, not so pleasant; and W. Clark of the ordinaries. The onlookers filled the streets like sardines in a box. Summit street its entire length, was black with a solid wall of humanity. Street cars could not get through and it was with difficulty that the bicycle riders made any progress. The crowd gave them a narrow lane about three feet wide. It was close steering and closer shaves, when an unusually elaborate machine came along the lanterns scraped the noses of the spectators. On lower Summit street the bicycles could not get through at all. The parade was a success, however. The only drawback was that it was too much of a success, too many people wanted to see it.

Notes of the Wheelers.

Lou Epstein was right in it.

Geo. Heizler was dressed as a clown.

Captain Himes ran things in great style.

Many of the riders carried colored fans.

Joe Salsbury carried "Old Glory" and lamps.

Earl Churchill rode solid orange and white.

Jim Emery was there with the rest of the boys.

Frank Miller and John Welch decorated with flags.

R. C. Hohly and John Willey were in the parade.

Was Capt. Austin there? Sure; right up in front.

Wm. Renchler was fixed up to represent Uncle Sam.

Frank Mants had lanterns, flags and an outrigging.

Willie Graham's wheel was solid red, white and blue.

Milton Golden's wheel, rigged out as a yacht, made a hit.

The stars and stripes decorated F. J. Lehmann's wheel.

Arthur Harmon loomed up with a headlight on his wheel.

Fred Boice's wheel looked like a portable garden party.

A profusion of many colored silk ribbons, adorned H. R. Mensings

Willie Bourdo rode beneath a mast, ablaze with colored lights.

Master Heisey had three big flags draped in front of his wheel.

Eugene Weill had two lights like twin stars in front of his machine.

F. S. Crowell had all sorts of decorations dangling along in front.

Mike Hollister had a pretty display of lanterns, as did F. J. Lehmann.

Waite St. John, as usual, made fun in his make-up as an Irish policeman.

Sidney Goldman rode at the mast head and he had plenty of lights out.

F. J. Carr and D. E. Hoffman were right in line with their decorations.

Those two big ordinaries in white were rode by Fred and Albert Johnson.

A large umbrella of red, white and blue kept the dew off of H. McKeenie.

L. L. Reid, Paul Holly, Hugh Prince, Chase Reed were among the riders.

B. G. Richardson looked "killen" amid colors of yellow, red, white and blue.

J. H. Whitemore displayed excellent taste in the decoration of his machine.

F. B. Lazenby's wheel was decorated solidly with yellow, red white and blue.

Leon Alcorn made a streak of red and yellow as he wheeled over the pavements.

S. T. Weise had two lances projecting in front and a profusion of lanterns and flags.

A. J. Brubacb, with his little daughter, Edna, mounted in front, made a pretty picture.

What was the matter with George Netter and R. B. Rosenbaler in red, white and blue?

E. J. Northrup had his wheel prettily decorated and his little boy Ed was seated in front of him.

The man aboard the wheel covered with so many small flags was none other than D. W. McAleese.

Will Clark, Will Lane, Cort Braun, Rob Nelson all rode ordinaries, with plenty of light and color.

Joe Laughtry rode beneath a big star of red, white and blue, a la umbrella, and it was one of the finest.

Wm. J. Dowling had the national colors in his wheels and an outrigging of lanterns. He carried a flag.

E. St. Armand was hid in a bower of lanterns. The frame of his wheel was tastily wound in colors.

Geo. Colton lighted up the streets as he moved along with lanterns suspended from every conceivable point.

E. J. Northrup had his little boy, Edgar, seated in front of him amid the national colors, attracted much attention.

Geo. Van Stone, John Tony, L. H. Buner, F. B. Rigby, E. R. Thomas and Burton Taylor turned out in the big show.

Who was that beautiful maiden? Wait until she alights. Skirts tangle!; that

Continued on Fifth Page.

HEAD AND STOMACH!

Mr. John Hefner, East Liverpool, Ohio, Describes How Neglected Catarrh

Affected His Head and Stomach and How He Was Cured by Dr. Byers and His Associates.

"I had been troubled two years with my head and stomach," says Mr. John Hefner, who is a teamster in the employ of Mr. William Sells, contractor, East Liverpool, O. "It was no doubt brought on by exposure to all kinds of weather, and the result of neglected colds. My nostrils were always clogged by mucous, which also dropped down into my throat, causing me to hawk to dislodge, and I was often attacked by the most excrutiating headaches, which would lay me off from my work several days at a time.

"My stomach also became affected to such an extent that it was with difficulty I ate enough to keep up sufficient strength to enable me to get through with my work. I would get such fearful attacks of heart-

Mr. John Hefner, East Liverpool, O.

burn that I would be worth nothing for hours afterward.

"I had doctored and doctored without benefit, until one month ago I decided to go to Pittsburg and consult Dr. Byers and his associates. They examined me carefully, and told me my head and stomach trouble came from catarrh, and that they could cure me if I would follow their instructions faithfully. They gave me a month's supply of medicine to take home; and I must say that I have not been troubled with my head and stomach since the second day's treatment. It is simply miraculous how quick the medicine took effect. I cheerfully recommend them to all my friends and the public who may be suffering with any chronic trouble, as I know they understand their business perfectly."

OF LOCAL INTEREST.

Drs. Byers and Dougan Locate Permanent Offices at 710 Madison Street, Toledo, for the Treatment of All Chronic Diseases.

Referring to the above Drs. Byers and Dougan desire to inform the people of Toledo and vicinity that they have located permanent offices at No. 710 Madison street, for the treatment of all chronic diseases.

The statement of Mr. Hefner is republished from the Pittsburg papers as an endorsement of the thorough and quick results to be obtained from the method of treatment as employed by Drs. Byers and Dougan.

THE HEALTH COUPON.

That there should be no lack of opportunity for any desiring to test the superiority of the methods of Drs. Byers and Dougan, the coupon system is adopted.

It is not adopted in the interest of charity. It is for advertising purposes simply and solely. No one need have the slightest hesitation in availing themselves of the opportunity. It is for rich and poor alike. It is simply the method by which Drs. Byers and Dougan desire to show the superiority of their work. It applies to all patients and all diseases. It applies to all who are in need of medical treatment, from whatever cause or occasion.

Below will be found a "Health Coupon." We want all those who are in need of medical treatment to cut it out and bring it to Drs. Byers and Dougan, No. 710 Madison street.

October 22, 1892.

YOUR HEALTH

Troubles you? The likelihood of a big fee prevents you consulting a physician. Perhaps you cannot afford it. Well, this

HEALTH COUPON.

Meets your case exactly. It entitles you, without any charge whatever, to

One Week's Treatment

At the offices of Drs. Byers and Dougan, No. 710 Madison street, for the period of one week from this date.

MEDICINE FREE!

Cut this out and call on Drs. Byers and Dougan, 710 Madison street.

710 Madison St.

HEALTH COUPON. CUT THIS OUT.

This coupon will entitle the bearer to one week of free medical treatment, and no charge will be made for medicines. It makes no difference to us whether the patient is suffering from a mere indisposition that can be remedied in a single day or from a chronic disease that requires steady treatment. It is a rare offer, for it includes consultation, treatment and medicine at no cost whatever during the life of the coupon.

Their Credentials

Drs. Byers & Dougan ask that their credentials and claims be thoroughly examined and investigated. Dr. Byers is a graduate of the Jefferson Medical College of Philadelphia, Pa., 1872, and has had 20 years active experience in diseases of the eye, ear, nose, throat and lungs. Dr. Dougan is a graduate of the Buffalo Medical College, and also of McGill University of Montreal, Canada, and holds both Canadian and United States qualifications. Dr. Dougan has had 25 years experience in treating chronic diseases of the lungs, stomach, heart, liver, kidneys, bladder, rectum, diseases of women, etc., etc.

DRS. BYERS & DOUGAN,

LOCATED PERMANENTLY AT

710--MADISON STREET--710

Specialties—Catarrh, and all diseases of the Eye, Ear, Throat and Lungs, Nervous Diseases, Skin Diseases, Chronic Diseases. Office hours—9 to 11 a. m., 2 to 5 p. m., 7 to 9 p. m. Sundays, 10 a. m. to 1 p. m.

HUNTERS, ATTENTION.

Tickets are now on sale at reduced rates via Michigan Centra R. R. to the hunting regions of northern Michigan. For further particulars regarding rates, etc., address Wm. Gates, Ticket Agent, Toledo, O., or Wm. J. Seinwerth, S. P. Agent, Cincinnati, O.

Excursiontickets sold to Withmore andHamburg Junct.Lakes at 75c and to all other stations a one fare for round trip.

BAILIFF WON.

Joe Larkins Knocked Out in Six Rounds.

Wapakoneta, O., Oct. 22.—(Special)—A large number of sports of this town went to Fryburgh last night to see a fight to a finish with two-ounce gloves, Marquis of Queensberry rules, between two heavyweights, Dan Bailiff, of this city, and Joe Larkins, of Chicago. Bailiff knocked out his man in six rounds.

Alarm clocks, $1, at Cawood's.

THERE MAY BE DARKNESS

In the City of Napoleon in a Few Days.

The Waterworks and Electric Disputes.

The Work of the Council Reviewed and the Conditions Stated.

Napoleon, O., Oct. 22.—(Special)—Prospects are decidedly auspicious for this town's passage through several months of darkness or resorting to the old system of lighting the streets with gas or coal oil.

The common council of this town is in an unenviable plight through its efforts to solve the question of waterworks and electric light.

The history of these two problems is a long one and encompasses the harrowing up in liberal quantities of more than one councilman's sould and making him pass many sleepless nights.

Taking up the thread of story about a year since: The people for the third time voted on the proposition of putting in a waterworks plant, the last time being by special act of the legislature and authorizing the council to issue bonds not to exceed $60,000 for the purpose.

By a big majority the proposition carried, but as far as furthering the project is concerned it has not met with a particularly blooming, howling success.

After the vote the project has been constantly before the municipal authorities. Experts have been consulted. They have come here with plans, contracts and a world of wisdom and in a measure have imparted the latter to the council, but it seems not to its satisfaction. All propositions were finally dropped and it was decided to put the plant in and own it and operate it—all by the city officers.

But the question still was as far from a solution after this conclusion as it was at first, and now is.

Of course the main question was water supply and the council set about to take the first step. The gravel pit was considered, but when the fact was considered that it is adjacent to a cemetery, it was at once snowed under by popular opinion as an unavailable quantity.

Then expert, "water smellers" et al., were consulted as to the feasibility of procuring the supply from wells. Their reports were favorable and a sum of money was voted with which to prospect. "Goosetown" was recommended and many holes were sunk without securing the desired result.

Last week the mayor informed the council that it was his will that the body meet Monday night and continue in session from night to night until the question reached a definite answer either pro or con.

The entire council was present at the first meeting. The meeting, however, was destined to be a brief one, for on motion of Councilman Ludwig it was decided to sink one more test well south of the Maumee and a half mile west of the city.

As this would practically stop all proceedings until the result was known, the mayor adjourned the meeting until the following night.

It was also decided to send a specimen of the Maumee river water to a chemist at Youngstown for analysis.

At the meeting Monday night the mayor was not present and nothing was done except to report the last well a dismal failure, and adjourned until Thursday evening.

Last evening the mayor reported that the chemist had not yet sent his analysis, and so the matter rests as far as water works are concerned. But not so with the

Electric Light Enigma.

The original proposition as voted upon and carried by the people provided that the lighting of the city be operated by the same plant under the same authority.

For many years the Beard Electric Light company have been doing the work at $112.50 per light. Their contract has expired some time since, but the plant has been in operation from month to month under a verbal contract pending the disposition of the questions that were playing havoc in the bowels of the council.

And the council understood that the company would continue as long as desired. Hence it was not prepared for the bombshell that exploded last evening when the company appeared and announced its intention to discontinue unless paid at the rate of $125 per lamp. In support of its standpoint the company said that the machinery and in fact, the whole apparatus was in a sorry condition; that it could not put in a new plant or make extensive repairs as long as it was not assured of running any length of time; that the numerous breakdowns absorbed the earnings and consequently the company was losing money.

The council expressed itself as understanding the company to agree to run as long as desired by the council and that in shutting down it so did at a risk.

What the outcome will be no citizen ventures to foretell.

The council will not pay $125, which is exorbitant, while the company claim it will not run for less.

Both propositions of putting in a water works and electric light plant, of burying it are not without good support.

WATERLOO, IND.

Waterloo, Ind., Oct. 22.—(Special)—Our schools celebrated with a fine program the Columbian quadricennial anniversary Friday....A number of our people went to Auburn Thursday to hear Senator Vorhees speak....Rev. J. N. Myers delivered a rousing prohibition speech Thursday evening at the opera house....Our cadet company attended the Columbian ceremonies this week at Chicago....Mr. and Mrs. J. Bowlby are home again from visiting relatives in Noble county....Rev. Suman, who succeeds Rev. E. F. Albertson, preached Sunday in the M. E. church. He removed his family here Thursday from Ft. Wayne....James Blake's team ran away Thursday evening on returning from Auburn. Buggy smashed the only damage....Young America came to the front in great shape during the celebration Friday. Long live the name Columbus....A new roof is being put on the McClellan block on South Wayne street.

BRYAN NOTES.

Bryan, Ohio, Oct. 22.—(Special)—The Bryan Library association gave another entertainment last night to a packed house. The admission last night was reduced to 10c.

Mrs. Ed Scott is visiting her parents in Swanton this week.

The ladies of the Baptist church will give a social at the residence of Mrs. Frank Smith to-night. Doughnuts, coffee, and pumpkin pie will be served.

The Young Ladies Foreign Missionary society of the Lutheran church will give a pumpkin pie sociable at the residence of Adam Pfleidner to-night. All are invited to be present.

Bryan is well represented at Chicago this week.

PAULDING NOTES.

Paulding, O., Oct. 22.—(Special)—One of the events in Paulding society this week was the marriage of Edward M. Savercool to Emma Jennings Smith, of Ft. Wayne. The marriage took place Tuesday at 3 o'clock p. m. at the home of the bride's parents. The couple left at once for Chicago for the world's fair dedication, and intend to make a tour of the west before returning.

Mrs. J. B. Dickman and child and Mrs. E. S. Nichols and children are visiting relatives in Washington.

Columbus Day was appropriately observed here by the school.

SERIOUSLY INJURED.

Wapakoneta, O., Oct. 22.—(Special)—While bringing his threshing machine from the country about a mile east of town, Albert Winimiller had his hand caught between two cog wheels and crushed entirely from his arm. He is in a critical condition.

Mrs. Mary Asten

of Lewisburg, Pa., suffered untold agony from **broken varicose veins,** with intense itching and burning. On the recommendation of a physician she took

Hood's Sarsaparilla

and used Hood's Olive Ointment. Soon the ulcers began to heal, the inflammation ceased, she was completely cured, and says, "I enjoy health as I have not for many years."

"We are personally acquainted with Mrs. Asten and know the above to be true." J. S. GRIFFIN & SON, Lewisburg, Pa.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Habitual Constipation by restoring peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

WAPAKONETA.

What the People of a Pretty Little Town Are Doing.

Wapakoneta O., Oct. 22.—(Special.)—Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Layton were at Celina Sunday.

Rev. S. S. Adams was at Celina Tuesday.

Mrs. Judge Linzee and Mrs. Dr. C. Berlin spent Sunday at Lima.

Jacob Hauss and family spent several days this week at Ottawa.

W. J. McMurray and Dan Graf were at Piqua last week.

Mrs. J. W. Johnson and son, of Sidney, are visiting C. A. Stueve and family.

Mrs. Ramsey was the guest of her son Charles at Piqua several days this week.

L. B. Carson and wife, of Piqua, attended the funeral of Fred Carson Monday.

Mrs. H. Bohrer and Miss Anna Ziegler were the guests of Mrs. Cathcart at Piqua this week.

Rev. Buesser, of Waynesfield, visited Rev. Alperman here Sunday and assisted in the missionary services.

Andy Weimert, of St. Marys, has moved his family to this city.

Carl D. Fischer is attending a meeting of the Western Wheel association at Indianapolis.

Attorneys S. A. Armstrong, J. D. Johnson and C. F. Radabaugh, of Celina, were in town Monday.

M. J. Mooney, of St. Marys, was in town Monday en route for Kentucky.

R. B. Anderson visited at Comersville this week.

Mrs. Peter O'Neal, Mrs. John O'Connor, and Mrs. James Shearon, and Thos. Cunningham, of Lima, were the guests of Mrs. J. J. Collins several days this week.

The following persons are in attendance at the dedication of the world's fair at Chicago: Congressman Layton and wife, C. A. Layton and wife, L. N. Blume and wife, Mrs. Tracy Bausch, Senator Shaw, and F. B. Kampp.

Mrs. F. L. McKelvey and son, Raymond, are spending several weeks at Tiffin.

John Spyker, of Piqua, is visiting his sister, Mrs. Roney.

Miss Mate Breese is visiting friends at South Bend, Ind.

Mrs. Levi Hamaker, of Lima, is the guest of Judge Linzee and wife.

Poynton, of Franklin, is the guest of Miss Jennie Wilson.

Andrew Markel, of Bryan, is visiting his niece, Mrs. A. J. Moyer and family.

Mrs. Charles Higgins, of Indianapolis, Ind., is spending several days with Mrs. Susan Brokaw.

Misses Nora and Katie Ziegler and Lena Happ visited Fred Romer and wife at Lima this week.

Mrs. W. H. McFarland and daughter, Ruth, are spending several weeks with friends at Tuscumbia, Ala.

H. G. Barlenbrock, of New Bremen, was in town this week.

Miss Millie Steinberg has returned to her home in New Bremen after an extended visit here.

Albert Pfistner and wife, of Troy, spent Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Schragle.

Miss Bertha Moser is at Ravanna, employed in a millinery establishment there.

The following from abroad attended the funeral of Mrs. Charles Learson, Thursday: Joseph and Peter Lear of Chicago, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Smith and Frank Lear of Huntington, Ind.; and Barbara Sitzman and daughter of Lima.

The dread disease, diphtheria, has taken a firm hold on this town. Seven houses are under quarantine and have the ominous yellow placards on them. The board of health is working hard to prevent the spread of the disease.

The 180th regiment of Ohio Volunteer Infantry held a reunion here Thursday. About 500 old soldiers from abroad were in attendance and renewed old acquaintances. It was the largest reunion the 180th ever held.

The town council considered the bids of different electric light companies Friday for the construction of an electric light plant at this place. They reserved their decision and a number of the councilmen will visit cities where the different plants are in operation and then make a report.

ST. MARYS.

Interesting Personal Gossip from a Lively Town.

St. Marys, O., Oct. 22.—(Special)—Mrs. W. H. Dall visited at Lima Monday.

Mrs. H. A. Hopson is the guest of relatives at Celina.

Mr. and Mrs. B. P. Pyle spent Wednesday at Lima.

Mrs. Henry Saars is visiting friends at Minster.

Harry Gill, of Jackson, Ill., is visiting in this city.

Attorney C. F. Bullock was at Van Wert on business, Friday.

Mrs. John Lynch and children are visiting at Lima.

Miss Ora Axe, of Brighton, O., is visiting the Misses Axe.

Miss Ella Smith, of Rockford, is visiting her brother, Dr. W. B. Smith.

Mrs. Dr. W. B. Smith was the guest of Lima friends yesterday.

Miss Lizzie Hamilton spent Sunday with friends at Lima.

Frank Dellinger is home from Indianapolis, on a visit.

Mrs. A. Althauser and Miss Willis Kishler were in Lima, Friday.

Mrs. J. Brewer, of Ada, is visiting her parents here.

Gus Grauer and wife are visiting relatives at Portland, Ind.

Mrs. Chenoworth was at Columbus the past week, visiting.

Mrs. C. Herrick is visiting her daughter, Mrs. G. N. Ryan, at Lima.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Williams are visiting relatives at Kokomo, Ind.

Mrs. May Ruble, of Genoa, Ind., is visiting relatives in this city.

Mrs. L. A. Titus, of Spencerville, is the guest of Mrs. R. W. McDonald.

Joe Mooney attended the races at Lexington, Ky., several days last week.

Elmer Long and wife are visiting at Pennville, Ind.

C. W. Miller and wife returned Saturday from an extended trip to Dakota.

Tom E. Barrington, of Lima, spent last week with his parents in this city.

Mrs. J. G. Hesser, of Bluffton, O., was the guest of Mrs. J. E. Hesser the past week.

J. A. Boozel and wife, of Warren, O., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Brewer.

Allen Vore and wife, of Dayton, are guests of their son, G. B. Vore, of this city.

Frank Kochi, sr., attended the dedicatory ceremonies of the world's fair buildings at Chicago, this week.

Mrs. Sarah Upton, of Wabash, Ind., was the guest of Mrs. Fred Brodleck the past two weeks.

Frank Harper has gone to Ada, where he will attend school.

Mrs. May Sutherland, of Ft. Recovery, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. John Max, the past week.

Will Langley and wife, of Lima, spent Sunday here.

Walter Vogelsang and wife, of West Unity, O., are the guests of Rev. and Mrs. S. Baumgardner.

Mrs. A. C. Collins has returned from a visit with relatives at Allentown, O.

Mrs. Wm. Reddick and daughter Jessie, of Findlay, were guests of friends here, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Kishler have returned to their home at New Lexington, O., after a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Mike Donnelly.

Mrs. Carrie Shapp has gone to Findlay to visit relatives, after a visit at the residence of James P. Smith and family.

Mrs. W. T. Mooney and Miss Maggie Mooney left for Conneautville, Pa., Tuesday to visit relatives.

Mesdames J. Wise, W. L. Makenzie, E. F. Sufken, L. Owen and J. Y. Marmon, of Lima, took in the sights here this week. They were chaperoned by Mrs. A. C. Reichelderfer and were guests at the Dieker house.

H. G. McLain and wife are spending the week at Springfield, O.

Mesdames Lewis Boysell, Lee Boysell, Manse Boysell, John Boysell, John Bowers, Joseph Daller and Miss Etta Boysell, of Lima, were entertained at the residence of J. H. Boysell, Wednesday.

Miss Florence Wisener, of Wapakoneta, is the guest of Miss Clara Wedeln.

Charles McIntire and family went to Ada, Friday, where Charley intends taking a course in pharmacy.

A large delegation of St. Mary's sports took in James J. Corbett at Lima last Saturday night.

"A Pair of Jacks" at the opera house, Wednesday night gave splendid satisfaction, and was greeted by a full house.

The wedding of Mr. A. C. Dall, a Hamilton, and Miss Ada Smith, of this city, occurred at Hamilton, Sunday.

Sol Gearing, of Moulton township, has an apple tree that has borne the second crop this year. It is a common thing for an apple tree to bloom twice in a season, but to bear fruit the second time, is an unheard of freak.

The wedding of Mr. G. C. Dall, a well known young man of this city, and Miss Ella Piper, the eldest and accomplished daughter of E. M. Piper, president of the First National bank, occurred in this city, Wednesday. After the ceremony the couple left for Cincinnati and other points to spend their honeymoon.

Columbus day was observed in a grand style in this city yesterday, and never before had greater preparations been made. The entire city was gayly bedecked with flags and bunting, and business was suspended, while every industry closed down, to help celebrate the day. The principal exercises of the day occurred in the afternoon, at Smith's grove, where speeches were delivered. Shortly after dinner a monster parade, the grandest ever witnessed in this city, took place. There were fully 1,200 school children in line, while every military and civic organization, as well as every branch of industry and business was represented in the grand industrial parade. Each of the eight churches made a display in the shape of various representations of floats, which were gotten up in a very unique and creditable manner. The day was gloriously wound up with a beautiful display of fire works.

STRYKER.

Notes of General Interest From Williams County.

Stryker, O., Oct. 22.—(Special)—Mrs. A. S. Wilson, of Weston, Mich., is visiting friends here this week.

Misses Fannie and Blanche Louys spent Sunday with their friend, Miss Della Barger, of Montpelier.

Rev. A. St. James and family left Thursday for their new home at Worcester, Mass.

Mrs. E. Snyder and son, Donald, of Montpelier, visited B. P. Merry Sunday.

A very pleasant reception was given the new minister, Rev. J. N. McMillin, by the members of the U. B. church Tuesday evening.

About seventy-five people of Stryker last Friday evening surprised Rev. D. H. Bailey and family by taking full possession of the house, an entertaining them in royal style. Rev. Bailey and family had just returned from conference, in compliance with the unanimous request of the entire circuit.

A. D. Wynn, of Toledo, was in town Tuesday.

J. E. Meek and D. Barber are spending this week in Chicago.

Chas. Barber and wife, of Toledo, are visiting relatives and friends here this week.

Miss Josie Wagstaff called on Bryan friends Thursday.

D. Hollenbeck has moved his stock of goods to Edgerton.

Geo. Kunkle, of Defiance, has bought the livery stables here.

Geo. Metzler called on his friends at West Unity Tuesday.

W. Stubbs and wife returned Tuesday from Chicago, where they have been visiting for a week past.

Mrs. J. J. Fuller is the guest of her daughter, Miss Maud, at Toledo, this week.

J. A. Leavy left Tuesday for a visit with Chicago friends and relatives.

Miss Mary Zeller returned Monday from a visit with Miss Anna Haumesser at Wauseon.

G. W. Arnold, of Burton, O., is calling on his old friends here this week.

Mrs. and Mrs. H. Tuttle left Monday for a few weeks' visit with their daughter, Mrs. E. P. Vernier, at Elkhart, Ind.

Mrs. G. W. Snyder and Mrs. S. Barber have returned from a visit with relatives at Alexandria, Ind.

Mrs. Mary Stubbs is the guest of Mrs. Geo. Planson, at Delta.

J. W. Kitzmiller left Wednesday night for a few days' stay, to visit his brother, H. W., at Chicago.

James Howard is visiting relatives at Chicago this week.

WATERVILLE.

Waterville, O., Oct. 22.—(Special)—Mrs. Matchett, of Lima, was in town this week visiting her brother, Dr. Lawless.

Mrs. J. Carroll, of the Columbian house, is quite seriously ill.

Columbus day was appropriately observed. The G. A. R. veterans and the school children had special ceremonies.

Quite a large number of our citizens visited the city on Tuesday.

KILLED BY GAS.

Chicago, Oct. 22.—Thomas Cole and his wife, living 4259 Cottage Grove avenue, were asphyxiated by gas last night which escaped from a half-opened jet in the parlor adjoining their chamber. Their condition was discovered by a servant, but too late to save their lives.

"Candee" Rubber Boots are used by Electric Light Men they know them to be safe.

212 SUMMIT ST. THE SECOND FLOOR.

HYMAN

WHOLESALE SIDE CO. UP STAIRS.

OUR BUSINESS INCREASES

To our already Large Stock we have added a line of

LADIES' SUITS!

OUR LINE NOW CONSISTS OF

Cloaks, Clothing, Dress Goods,

. . LADIES' SUITS, FURS, WATCHES, . .
. DIAMONDS, JEWELRY, OPERA GLASSES, .

CURTAINS, ALBUMS, RUGS, ETC.

I've got an "appointment" with the feller what said my duds ain't as good as his'n, because I don't buy 'em where he does. I'll bet any man five dollars I don't only lick him fun I'll tear his clothes to pieces without gettin' mine scratched. It'll take a cyclone to rip mine, for you see they come from Hyman's.

CASH OR EASY PAYMENTS

MISSES' **JACKETS! $3.**

LADIES' **Newmarkets! $3.**

LADIES' Fur-Trimmed **JACKETS! $7.**

LADIES' Double-Breasted **REEFERS! $5.**

MISSES' **Newmarkets! $2.**

An Elegant **Muff and Boa $3.50.**

BAD FOR RIDGELY.

Has He Connived With the Populists?

Seneca, Hancock, Wood and Hardin Counties Promise Some Interesting Politics.

Tiffin, O., Oct. 22.—The apathy in local political circles was rudely dispelled by an astonishing disclosure in the "Plow and Hammer," the organ of the people's party in this portion of the state. The paper reveals the fact that the office of common pleas judge on the ticket, left blank purposely to avoid the appearance of dragging the judicial ermine into the mire of politics, has been filled by a snap convention of members of their own party in secret session by the insertion of the name of J. H. Ridgely of this city, the present incumbent and the republican candidate for re-election.

A small coterie of populists met at Dunkirk, Hardin county, a small village and a return of the nomination was sent in to the clerk of Hardin county, the most populous county of the district, as required by law.

It was signed by Abe Brown of Arcadia, as chairman of the convention, and Wilson McDonald of Tiffin, as secretary. The members of the people's party have been kept in entire ignorance of this stealthy action, and all in this vicinity indignantly declare their intention to scratch Ridgely's name off their tickets at the election.

It puts the republican candidate in a bad light for he has indicated that he was not ignorant of the movement to place him on the ticket.

He would have received the support of seven-tenths of the populists as things were going, but this action will cost him the whole. The contest between Ridgely and Schaufelberger, the democratic nominee, is very close.

The counties of Seneca, Wood, Hardin, and Hancock, which form this judicial district, gave McKinley a majority of 526. Against this offset a definite opposition against Ridgely's re-election.

The vote of the people's party last fall in the four counties, aggregated 1,064. Under these conditions the gravity of their united opposition to the republican candidate may be easily appreciated. His defeat is now conceded, and all the friends of Schaufelberger need to do is to watch with satisfaction [illegible] of the populists of the action of their self-elected representatives.

WON BY BOSTON.

The Spiders Shut Out by the Bean Eaters.

Boston, Oct. 22.—Cleveland was not in the game yesterday at any stage. Score:

Boston.

	AB	R	H	O	A	E
Long, ss	4	0	1	2	1	0
McCarthy, rf	1	1	0	2	1	0
Duffy, cf	3	1	3	2	0	0
Nash, 3b	4	1	1	2	2	0
Lowe, lf	3	1	1	0	0	0
Tucker, 1b	3	0	0	8	1	0
Quinn, 2b	2	0	1	2	1	0
Bennett, c	3	0	0	8	3	0
Nichols, p	3	0	0	1	1	0
Totals	26	4	7	27	10	0

Cleveland.

	AB	R	H	O	A	E
Childs, 2b	3	0	2	5	3	0
Burkett, lf	4	0	1	0	0	0
Virtue, 1b	4	0	0	12	0	1
McKean, ss	4	0	2	1	4	0
McAleer, cf	4	0	2	2	1	0
O'Connor, rf	3	0	0	0	0	0
Zimmer, c	3	0	0	2	5	0
Tebeau, 3b	3	0	0	2	3	1
Cuppy, p	3	0	0	0	3	0
Totals	31	0	7	24	19	2

Innings 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Boston ..... 0 0 2 0 0 2 0 0 *—4
Cleveland ..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0

Earned runs—Boston 1.
Three-base hit—Childs.
Home run—Duffy.
Stolen bases—Duffy, Nash, Lowe.
Double play—Tebeau, McKean and Childs.
First base on balls—McCarthy 3, Duffy, Childs.
Hit by pitched ball—Lowe, Quinn.
Struck out—Bennett, McKean, McAleer, Zimmer, Tebeau, Cuppy 2.
Time—1:40.
Umpires—McQuaid and Gaffney.

Silver thimbles, 35c—Cawood's.

MAUMEE.

Maumee, O., Oct. 22.—(Special)—Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Shuler, of Carey, formerly of this city, will move to Toledo.

Mr. J. H. Binkley visited in Springfield this week.

The funeral of Walter Lathrop was held last Sunday afternoon at the home of his mother. The G. A. R. and W. R. C. attended in a body.

Louis Shamberger, of Shanesville, visited with relatives in this city last Sunday.

Mrs. F. D. Crain spent Friday in Toledo.

The Union school held exercises Columbian Day.

Messrs. R. B. Mitchell and G. W. Rhonehouse are spending a few days in Chicago.

UPPER SANDUSKY.

Social and Personal Mention of General Interest.

Upper Sandusky, Oct. 22.—(Special)—Carl Hyres, Geo. A. Poutins, Len A. Dozer, Miss Ida Billhardt, Miss Rosa Ayres and Miss Mayme Holmes composed a merry crowd that wheeled to Nevada Sunday. John W. Henderson and S. H. Carter cycled it to Marion Sunday.

Miss Ella Guiney, of Canton, is the guest of Rev. and Mrs. H. G. Berkey.

Hon. E. P. Emerson, of Bloomdale, O., was in this city Tuesday.

Bob Hunt was in Bucyrus last week.

Miss Effie Spaycht is visiting in Mansfield.

L. W. Hull went to Akron Thursday for a few days.

Miss Lillian Gravell spent Sunday in Kenton.

Mrs. Judge Burkett and Mrs. Brown of Findlay were in this city Friday, guests of Mrs. Jacob Triblolet and Mrs. Dr. Jordan.

Dr. and Mrs. McConnell are in Chicago.

Miss Kate Lidle and Mrs. Chas. Limbrecht were in Nevada Wednesday.

W. A. Gipson, Dr. H. Billhardt and D. S. Miller were in Springfield Thursday.

Mrs. David Cramer was in Chicago last week.

Solomon Beery was in Lancaster Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Cuneo are in Chicago for a few days.

Miss Roe Ayres and Joe Gloeser wheeled to Magnetic Springs Wednesday.

Chas. L. Sherwood is here for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Gordon and Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Henderson went to Chicago Wednesday.

Minor Keltner and Fred Stengel, of Nevada, were in the city Wednesday.

Geo. M. Rice was in the city Tuesday.

State Auditor Poe of Columbus was in the city Tuesday.

NAPHTHA IS NON-EXPLOSIVE.

So It Is Decided, and the Standard Gas Company Wins Its Suit.

New York, Oct. 22.—The suit of the board of fire commissioners against the Standard Gas Light company, to recover penalties for the storage of naphtha on the company's premises, at 115th street and Pleasant avenue, without a permit, has just been decided by Civil Justice Lachman in favor of the gas company. The suit was brought to judicially determine the question whether naphtha is explosive or not, a question which sorely harrassed the minds of the fire commissioners.

Judge Lachman has written a careful opinion of the case, in which he says the company's storehouse for naphtha is constructed in accordance with the law; that every precaution has been taken to prevent explosion, and there appears to be no provision of law requiring it to procure a permit in addition.

"The testimony of Prof. Chandler," says the judge, "makes it quite clear that naphtha in itself cannot be regarded as an explosive compound, whatever may be its characteristics as a combustible when mixed with air * * * The section of law under which the action was brought (Section 457 of the Consolidation act) is poorly worded and punctuated, and it is rather difficult to ascertain just what the legislature intended. There is nothing in the section making the storage or keeping of naphtha illegal in the absence of a permit. * * * The most reasonable construction of the section seems to be that none of the articles specified in it shall be had, kept or stored except in such detached and properly ventilated warehouses as are required and described; and that the special permits are required when it is sought to keep the articles in any other way. While I am not entirely clear as to the intent of the act, I believe the gas company's position is the more nearly correct one.

"The opinion of the corporation counsel took it for granted that naphtha was an explosive compound, an assumption which is not borne out by the testimony in the case; and the conclusion arrived at by that learned gentleman was that it was within the discretion of the five commissioners to grant or withhold the permits. I am, however, of the opinion that the gas company cannot be subjected to a penalty unless the violation is clearly made out."

Half fare excursion rates made by T., A. A. & N. M. Ry. on Sunday trains.

GERMAN REICHSTAG.

New York, Oct. 22.—A dispatch from Berlin says: The reichstag reassembled to-day. Prince Bismarck, contrary to expectation, was not present at the opening session, although he will be at his seat next week. There is great danger of a Ministerial crisis. The new army bill will ask for a vast increase in the army, probably one hundred thousand men, and an immediate outlay of $10,000,000. Bismarck will resist the propositions of the government.

THE WHEELMEN.

Racing Board in Session in Chicago.

It Will Consider the Proposition of the Ball Magnates to Contest for Money Prizes.

Chicago, Oct. 22.—A special meeting of the racing board of the League of American Wheelmen is in progress to-day at the Great Northern hotel, with Howard E. Raymond of New York in the chair, for the purpose of taking action in view of the announcement that some of the leading wheelmen intend to race for cash prizes next year under the auspices of some of the base ball magnates.

The particular object of to-day's meeting is to discuss the present system of prizes, and to devise some way of doing away with the abuses to which the amateur rule has been subjected this season.

The racing board has not the power to change the definition of an amateur, but its recommendations to the national assembly will carry considerable weight.

The meeting to-day is being held with closed doors, but it is given out that President Raymond will submit a scheme that will fully meet the requirements of the case. It is thought that he leans strongly toward the formation of a pro-amateur class as the only practicable and possible way of settling the expense question.

It is given out in advance that the racing board will take no action whatever on the cash prize question, or discuss the possible formation of others of a professional association. The indications are that unless the league can adopt some scheme by which the men will be able to receive some fair return for the time expended in training, the professional league will be organized.

Children's silver cups, $1—Cawood's.

THE STORY OF A BOAT,

Which Shows People How to Grow Old Gracefully.

A Gay Joker Has Fun With the Poor Little Boat at the Police Station —Charlie Durian the Guilty One.

On the mantel in the chief's office at the police station is a gaily decked boat with charred sides. It is about two feet long and was evidently a child's toy. It served its purpose and was thrown away, and found a resting place in some back yard, and finally was pitched into a youngster's bonfire.

It was a tough old boat, however, and didn't burn, although it was badly scorched. Some months ago a family residing near its resting place or thereabouts had a lively row among themselves or with the neighbors, and the poor old boat was picked up and used as a club to smash someone's head—to what base uses do we sometimes descend!

It was brought into police court as evidence and, serving that purpose, was laid on the mantel by some joker, and labled "Burnsides," on account of its poor scorched exterior.

Yesterday a new sign was pinned to it and flags were placed fo'ward and aft. The latest decoration reads:

"The Pinta, Chris.' boat, dug up."

It is a proud boat to-day. Resting there in a safe harbor, in all its glory, its mind wanders back to the days when it was a bright new boat in the toy shop window, with gaily colored sides and nice yellow stripes running all around, and after ruminating on the happy past, the little boat looks up at its present fantastic decorations and thinks to itself that it is a pretty gay old boat after all.

Parlor Suits. You must see to appreciate the vast number in every style and price. STOLBERG & PARKS.

Third Street M. E. church, East Toledo, Rev. S. L. Roberts, pastor: Class meeting, 9:30 a. m.; preaching by pastor, 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m.; young people's meeting, 6:15 p. m.; preaching, 7:30 p. m.

PIANOS

DECKER BROS
HAINES BROTHERS,
C. & J. Fischer and Baldwin.

Oldest and Largest Piano House in the State of Ohio.

229 Summit Street. **D. H. BALDWIN & CO**

NOTHING SUCCEEDS LIKE SUCCESS

OUR CUSTOMERS ARE INCREASING AND OUR SALES HAVE INCREASED ENORMOUSLY.

WHY

Because—We sell Honest Goods at Honest Prices.
Because—Our goods are never misrepresented.
Because—We give the best value for the least money.
Because—We refund the money when goods are not satisfactory.

We are still doing business at the old stand with a larger and more complete stock than ever to select from. No shoddy stuff, no shelf-worn trash, but new and stylish clothing throughout.

Full Dress Suits from $20 and Upwards Constantly on Hand.

THE MODEL CLOTHING HOUSE, 201, 203, 205 SUMMIT ST. CORNER JEFFERSON.

NELLIS & HATTENBACH, Proprietors.

What Is The Matter?

Time a Halt Was Called Before We Go Farther.

It Is Certainly Most Dangerous Ground We're Treading.

It Is Time We Look the Matter in the Face,

And Decide Just What We Had Better Do.

Do Not Delay, for Delay May Be Fatal!

What is the matter?

Why do so many people, like Senator Plumb, Senator Zach Chandler, Congressman Ray and Secretary Windom drop suddenly dead?

Only what is the matter with thousands upon thousands of others, brain and nerve exhaustion from overwork, fret and worry and the cares and anxieties of the pushing and hustling age in which we live, and which finally end in the dread paresis, insanity, heart failure, nervous prostration and sudden death.

Men without number are straining their brains and nervous systems in the mad race after fortune and fame, and exhausting their nervous and physical energies, until sleepless nights, failing power, complete nervous exhaustion, paralysis, insanity or death must be the inevitable end unless help from some source is received.

Thousands of women are overworked, exhausted, worn out in nerve force and power until they feel tired all the time. Clerks, students, mechanics and laborers, from close confinement, long hours, strain upon the nerves, dissipation or other causes, are losing their vitality, and becoming nervous and physical wrecks.

You, reader, are rushing on blindly to sure destruction. You are warned every day and every hour of your impending doom. How? By those strange sensations, that dull, dizzy and bad feeling head, that restlessness, irritability and nervousness; by those more or less sleepless nights, from which you wake tired and unrefreshed; by the weak, trembling, cold limbs, by the languor and sense of nervous and physical exhaustion which grow upon you more and more. These are danger signals, and not to heed them is the folly of a fool.

Andrew H. Olney, Esq.

What is to be done? The answer is plain enough. You are losing your nerve force and power, and running down in strength, energy and vitality. Whatever will restore this lost strength and vigor to the brain and nerves, will put you again in sound health and strength. This is precisely what Dr. Greene's Nervura, the great blood, brain and nerve invigorant, will do. As a restorer of nerve force, a builder up of nerve power, vigor and energy, this wonderful remedy has no equal in the world. You can have no idea until you try it of its marvellous toning, strengthening and invigorating effects, its beneficial and healthful action as a brain and nerve restorative. It is purely vegetable and perfectly harmless, and can be purchased at any drug store for $1.

Read what it did for Andrew H. Olney, Esq., of Gibson, N. Y.:

"I was broken down with nervous and physical prostration," he says, "before using Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and life was a burden. Now life is a joy, and sleep is a luxury compared to it before taking Nervura. I relish my food, and my nervousness has left me; so has the numbness. I wish I could shout loud enough so all the world could hear, and tell them the good this wonderful medicine has done for me. It has made me from a weak, trembling, nervous, irritable man, to one who feels he is on the highway to long years of health and happiness through Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy and the blessing of God."

Can you do better than to use it?

Especially as it is not a patent medicine, but the prescription and discovery of the eminent physician, Dr. Greene, of 35 West 14th street, New York, the most successful specialist in the cure of nervous and chronic diseases in this country. He can be consulted free, personally or by letter.

Two Sunday trains each way between Toledo and Owosso on T., A. A. & N. M. Ry.

BLEW OUT HIS BRAINS.

A Bucyrus Man Attempts to Kill His Wife and Then Commits Suicide.

Bucyrus, O., Oct. 22.—At 7 o'clock last evening Will Schaaf shot his wife in the head and then turned the muzzle of his revolver to his own head and sent a ball through his brain. Schaaf died almost instantly, but his wife will probably recover, as the bullet glanced and lodged back of the jaw. The shooting took place on East Charles street, in the heart of the city, and was the result of a family quarrel, which had been going on while the pair were on their way down to see the fireworks. Schaaf tried to take his life once before about three years ago.

HE WAS A PRISONER.

Quebec People Are Now Talking About Cream.

Quebec, Oct. 22.—Now that the sentence of death has been pronounced upon their unfortunate fellow citizen, Cream, alias "Dr. Thomas Neill," Quebecers who were afraid to talk of his antecedents for fear of being called as witnesses are now telling stories of his career here when he was scarcely 20 years old. Two of the servant girls in Baychard's hotel here to whom he gave medicine last winter were suddenly taken ill with spasms and vomiting, but subsequently recovered.

ALL OVER THE CITY.

Minor Notes of Interest in the Local News Line,

Gathered by the Bee's Corps of Hustlers,

And Put in Shape for Perusal by People Who Are Pressed for Time—Happenings of the Day in a Nutshell.

Good judges drink Kohler's Spring '78.

Decorations were dismantled at a rapid gait to-day.

The furniture is being placed in the new armory building.

Mr. Morton, of Duluth, has been the guest of Toledo friends.

Juvenile campaign caps were in demand by the school boys for Columbus day.

The price of potatoes has fallen from a dollar per bushel to 75 cents, when purchased from wagons.

The Queen Isabella circle has accepted the hospitality of Mrs. Captain T. Rooney for its November meeting.

A Columbian entertainment will be given at the Albany Street church, North Toledo, next Friday evening.

Take fried oysters or deviled crab and fried frogs on your way home to your family. Get them at Just's, 622 Adams.

Dr. Pauline Root, missionary from Madiera, India, will lecture in the Central Congregational church on Tuesday evening.

The Union Veteran's Union will, on Monday evening, hear the report of Delegate Wilson concerning the state encampment at Akron.

Next meeting of the Railway Clerks' association will be held next Monday evening, in Friendship hall, corner Jefferson and Summit streets.

The completion of Armory hall renders Memorial hall annex much more desirable for lectures as the annoyance of drills and noise above is removed.

The Eurydice club will meet on Monday evening with Mrs. S. W. Bolles, nee Perigo, east side of Eighteenth street, first door from Monroe.

Barton Smith and Frank E. Wright will go to Port Clinton this evening, where they will make political addresses to a democratic mass meeting.

Columbus discovered America, but to John Daiber, the merchant tailor, belongs the credit of discovering the finest and most beautiful patterns in gents' wear.

The grading assessment of Segur avenue from Bloomfield street to the river is now due and contractors are presenting their bills. It is to be paid in two annual instalments.

Suit was filed to-day in Justice Parker's court by J. H. Hall against James M. Ashley, candidate for congress, on a claim for goods sold and delivered, the amount of the bill being $67.50.

Mr. John Kirby, jr., son of Traveling Agent Kirby, was elected an honorary member of the Columbian club yesterday. Like his "papa" he has the faculty if ingratiating himself into the good graces of the public.

Woodbridge W. C. T. U. will hold an important meeting Tuesday at 3 p. m., at St. John's M. E. church. Mrs. F. J. Sumner will be present and desires to see every member of the union. All others interested are invited.

Col. Sam Dare, one of the prominent business men of Toledo, was in the city to-day visiting old friends. He returns to Toledo this evening accompanied by his mother-in-law, Mrs. S. M. Worch.—Upper Sandusky Union.

Miss Carrie Ritchie gave a charming dancing party at Pythian castle last evening. The decorations were elaborate and elegant refreshments were served. The occasion was highly enjoyed and attended by a large number of guests.

Among the beautifully decorated school houses on Columbus day the Warren building made a charming appearance, the teachers of the twenve schools having exhibited much taste and industry in interior and exterior decorations in which the pupils heartily joined.

The Findlay base ball club which Cincinnati defeated 5 to 3 the other day, is the same team with the exception of two or three men, the Y. M. C. A.'s did up 10 to 2 earlier in the season. The Y. M. C. A.'s made 14 hits off Shulir, five of them two-baggers.

J. C. Proctor, of Toledo, a well dressed young man, was taken to the central police station by patrol No. 2. He was drunk and was found at the corner of Long and Third streets by Bib Dan. He had a cut an inch and a half long under his chin which he had received in a fall on the pavement.—Columbus Press.

Loudin's Original Fisk Jubilee singers are coming once more, and under the auspices of the St. Paul's Epworth league, will give one of their magnificent entertainments at St. Paul's Methodist Episcopal church, on Friday and Saturday evenings, October 28 and 29. The name of this attraction is a guarantee of an evening of enjoyment.

The ball given by Battery D last evening was an unqualified success.

Fisk Jubilee Singers. Eighty consecutive nights in Melbourne, Australia. Don't miss seeing them Oct. 28 and 29, at St. Paul's M. E. church.

To-morrow morning at 9:30 the congregation of the Tenth Street temple will hold an important meeting, to which all members are cordially invited.

Friendship rings, $1.50—Cawood's.

Joe Zeigler, the well known merchant tailor, fell through a hatchway in the new Central Chandelier building to-day and was somewhat seriously injured.

The Duluth Imperial Mill Co., through their Toledo agent, Mr. H. Sheridan, put out a lot of neat Columbus day ribbon badges on their "Imperial" brand of flour.

The Woman's Colloquial club meets with Mrs. Rosa L. Segur next Friday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock, at Segur place, 916 Broadway. The matter of securing a centrally located home for the organization will receive attention and a full attendance is hoped for.

Engagement rings, $3, $5, $8, $10. Cawood

Mrs. Merriwether, of Tennessee, who lectured so acceptably Wednesday evening last before the Political Equality club, addressed a large audience Thursday evening at Detroit, under the auspices of the Michigan Woman Suffrage association. Her clear logic and practical thought upon the social conditions of the day find much favor with thinking people. The course of lectures planned by the Toledo Political Equality club give promise of great popularity.

Mr. Barnes Buys a Home.

Mr. G. W. Barns has purchased Mr. Joel Kelsey's residence on Collingwood avenue for $20,000, and will add $10,000 worth of improvements to it, making one of the finest residences in Toledo.

Where to Get Your Cash.

Leaders of the bands in the parade will receive their pay by calling on Mr. P. J. Metzler at Druid hall between 5 and 6 o'clock this afternoon, or on Monday between 11 and 12 a. m.

Fire in the Misfits.

Last evening fire broke out in the Misfit clothing parlors, corner of Madison and Superior streets. The flames started from a flat-iron heater and was communicated to the curtains and clothing. The fire was extinguished before serious damage was done.

At the Wonderland.

At the Wonderland next week the attractions will be Admiral Dot and wife, Thompson's miniature skating rinks, Clint Williams' educated bear, the Martin Sisters, Albinos; Walter Holt, the one man band; Singfried's specialty company, Murphy & Mack, Cheveriel Dixon Brothers, and others.

Mass Prohibition Rally in East Toledo.

The prohibitionists are making arrangements for a big meeting to be held at Weber's hall, in East Toledo, on next Tuesday night. The prohibition cyclone, Mr. Charles W. Selner, who is making an earnest fight for the ticket, and others will address the people. Everybody is invited to turn out and hear the prohibition side of the campaign.

New Brick Block.

A permit was to-day issued to A. Wood for a $25,000 brick building on Tenth street, and lots 1600 Vistula and 527 Port Lawrence division. B. Rosenredor obtained a permit for two frame dwellings on Wisconsin street, and lot 48 Orchard Grove addition; and L. H. Tschume for a $1,000 frame dwelling on Wisconsin street and lot 49, Orchard Grove addition.

Lum Mohr's Opening.

The opening of the Lagrange Street Club House Thursday evening, under the management of Mr. "Lum" Mohr, was one of the events of the season. The institution will be revived in the charge of Mr. Mohr, and his hosts of friends wish him success. He proposes making it one of the finest and squarest club houses in this section.

Another Jeweler in Trouble.

M. G. Bloch yesterday took possession of the jewelry store owned by Arthur Christen, by foreclosing chattel mortgage on the stock amounting to $1,260.

The claims were owned by Arnstein Bros. and Meyer, Cleveland, $300; Eugene Daniel, Detroit, $600; F. J. Drexel, Detroit, $300.

Birmingham Mission.

The Birmingham Mission chapel and reading room, which was to have been opened for service to-morrow, will not be dedicated until a week from to-morrow, as the contractor has been unable to complete the work as expected. Services will be held in the old place of meeting, corner of Front street and Paine avenue, at 3 o'clock to-morrow afternoon. Sunday school at 4 o'clock and Y. P. S. C. E. prayer meeting on Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock.

Second Day's Registration.

The board of elections is actively engaged in making preparations for the voting in city and county. The second day's registration throughout the city was 5,157, against 4,529 on the second day of last year; and the comparison of totals for two days shows a gain of 2,104 so far this year, the figures being 11,845, as against 9,741. The registration before election promises to be largely in advance of any before.

Fooled With Uncle Sam.

Louis Hartz and Frank Rowe, who assaulted Mail Carrier John F. Coombs, were before United Sttes Commissioner Beckham this afternoon on a charge of "wilfully obstructing a letter carrier carrying the mail."

Commissioner Beckham held Thos. McNamara, of North Baltimore, for trial at the December term of the United States court on charge of retailing liquor without payment of the special internal revenue tax.

A Columbian Day Accident.

Last night while Mrs. P. Kunz, of East Bancroft street, was viewing the fireworks from a buggy in which she had ridden to Riverside park, a fellow deliberately drove his carriage in such a manner as to catch the wheel of her buggy, which threw her heavily upon the asphalt pavement. She sustained a severe cut upon the back of the head which was dressed by Dr. Fisher. The cowardly nature of the driver prompted him to whip his horse and escape in the crowd. A description of him and the girl accompanying him has been given the police. Mrs. Kunz is the wife of Berdan & Co.'s genial city salesman.

Athletic Exhibition.

Jack Dempsey has refitted the Toledo Athletic club rooms, corner of Adams and Water streets, and on Monday evening, October 24, will give an entertainment for the benefit of C. Brown. Among the sparrers who will appear are King Kelley, Warren Kelley, Billy Fleeden, Billy Wallace, Jack Foster, Frank Sherene, Wm. Heath, Jack Williams, Ed. Sullivan, Jack Wenssell, Billy Greer, and Tom Mitchell. Jack Dempsey offers a set-to with any man of his class, and Brown will spar with an unknown. There will also be wrestling and other athletic sports.

A Musical Service at the Y. W. C. A.

A musical service will be held at the Y. W. C. A., 620 Madison street, Sunday afternoon at 5 o'clock. Following is the program:

Alto Home Solo—Mr. Rush Farrar.
Opening devotional exercises.
Duet, Ave Sanctissima—The Misses Hirth.
Psalms.
Vocal solo—Mr. W. J. Farrar.
Praise items.
Duet, selected—The Misses Raasner.
The Lord's Prayer.
Vocal solo, The Palms—Miss Myrtle Demuth.
All women and girls cordially welcomed.

Charming Reception at the Columbian Club

Last night the rooms of the Columbian club presented a gay aspect, adorned as they were in the rich colors afforded by the stars and stripes. An informal reception was given to members and lady friends to whom the evening shall be a pleasing remembrance. Beer's band furnished music and in addition selections on the piano were admirably rendered by several members. Patriotic songs and speeches enlivened the occasion and heightened the enthusiasm which the day had produced.

The committee on decorations were E. A. Suder, J. J. Whelan, Jos. C. Huber, D. J. Cotter and J. Galloway. Elegant refreshments were served during the evening, the committee on same comprising Geo. R. Young, N. T. Nugent and E. P. Gruber. About 150 guests called and the occasion was highly enjoyable.

Great Treat Ahead for Epworthans.

The Toledo Epworthians are to enjoy a treat October 29 and 30 on account of the presence of the cabinet of the fifth general conference district league, who will come at that time to hold the first cabinet meeting of the conference year. The Toledo unions of Epworth leagues have arranged for a mass meeting to be held in St. Paul's church Sunday, October 30, at 3 o'clock p. m. It is expected that all leagues of the city and all other Methodist Young People's societies will be present at that hour and will enter heartily into the services.

At night the various chapters will conduct services in their own churches, assisted by some members of the visiting cabinet. They are as follows: R. R. Bane, Columbus, president; O. L. Doty, Cleveland, first vice president; Miss Cora Miner, Columbus, second vice president; C. B. Holding, Toledo, third vice president; L. F. Lumbert, Greenville, fourth vice president; C. E. Cornell, Cleveland, secretary; B. J. Mills, Sycamore, treasurer; S. O. Royal, Urbana, board of conurer; S. O. Royal, Urbana; B. E. Helman, Cleveland, board of control.

LABOR NOTES.

Free Employment Bureau Figures—Trying to Get Ingersoll.

The report of the Free Employment bureau for the week ending October 20, is as follows:

	Male.	Females.
Situations wanted	37	39
Help wanted	28	58
Help secured	20	30

The Central Labor Union's committee on open meeting, November 22, will make an effort to get Robt. G. Ingersoll to speak, as a man capable of dealing with the labor question.

Rogers' 1847 knives, $2—Cawood's.

LOST HIS LIFE.

Jacob Kalssig Killed by a Lake Shore Train.

This morning as the Lake Shore train from Detroit was entering the city, Jacob Kalssig, a Pole, walked into the locomotive and was instantly killed. The train whistled for the crossing, but the deceased evidently did not hear it, and plodded rapidly along to meet his fate. He was 50 years old, married and had children, and lived at 1450 Campbell street. His remains were brought into the city by the train which killed him and were turned over to Undertaker Coyle.

Rogers' triple tablespoons, $4—Cawood.

THE VETERAN ARTILLERISTS.

Reunion of Battery H and Ladies' Day.

Battery H, First regiment I. O. V. A., held its annual re-union to-day at Memorial hall. There were about 16 of the old members on hand, and a good meal was spread in the annex by their wives and daughters. John Wiltsie was called to the chair and announced that it would be ladies' day. After dinner and roll call it was announced that two died since last re-union: J. D. Cook and Stephen Goodrich.

Wm. Corlett reported on the matter of the picture of the battery to be painted by Gilbert Gaul, of New York; that the sketch has been made and some changes are suggested, and the picture promises to be the finest thing of the kind in the country.

Officers were chosen as follows: President, Lem H. Hooker; vice-president, Chas. Bemis; secretary and treasurer, W. H. Parmalee; executive committee, J. H. Merrill, J. E. Wilcox, J. L. Pray, G. D. Cooper and S. W. Cass. Sentiments were responded to as follows: "The Ladies," S. W. Cass; "Our Best Girls," J. L. Pray; "Belles of Virginia," J. H. Merrill; "The Pennsylvania Girl," W. E. Parmalee; "The Buckeye Girl," A. B. Eddy. Voluntary toasts followed and the assembled company had a jolly time during the afternoon.

NEW CAPES.

Monday, the 24th, we will show you beautiful garments in Capes.

Sanborn & Company,
403 Adams street.

A REPUBLICAN VIEW

Of the Chances of Success This Fall.

According to Their Story Everything Looks Bright for Mr. Harrison.

New York, Oct. 22.—The Commercial Advertiser publishes a review of the republican situation throughout the country, by the national and state leaders. Chairman Carter, of the national republican committee, refers to the quietness of the campaign and attributes it to the careful study on the part of the people, of the issue at stake, and from that draws the conclusion that the vote for Harrison will be very full and that he will be elected.

New York state politics are covered by Chairman Brookfield, of the republican state committee, and Chairman Hackett, of the New York state executive committee. Both express confidence in republican success in the Empire state, and give as a reason the great efforts that have been made to get out the entire republican vote on the registration days, and the constant attention that has been given to voters.

A significant dispatch was sent by R. A. Mosley, chairman of the republican state committee of Alabama, who has just received the indorsement of the republican national committee.

Mr. Mosley, while saying that there is no republican ticket before the Alabama people, claims that the Lakeview electoral ticket, which has been put up by the Jeffersonian, or Kolb branch, of the democracy, will be elected by a genuine plurality of 75,000. He estimates democratic frauds at 50,000 and thinks it certain that the eleven electoral votes of the state will be cast for Harrison.

Joseph H. Manley, of Maine, member of the executive committee of the republican national committee, gives a rather encouraging account of the situation in Indiana. He says the contest will be very close but expects Harrison to win on a local issue of taxes, caused by the action of the democrats and in so arranging the tax levy that a greater burden now falls upon the farmers, who, Mr. Manley thinks, will in consequence vote for Harrison.

Franklin Murphy, chairman of the republican committee of New Jersey, speaks confidently of the election of the republican candidate for governor, John Kean, jr., but has not so much to say of the success of the republican national ticket.

Senator Platt, of Connecticut, claims the Nutmeg state for Harrison and the state chairman of Wisconsin and West Virginia are equally confident. The utterance of Mr. Carter and of Mr. Brookfield are couched in careful language and they make no secret of their opinion that the fight in the nation, and in New York state particularly, will be close.

Rogers' triple teaspoons, $2—Cawood's.

Vose & Sons Pianos.
J. W. Greene & Co.

Wedding rings, $5, $8, $10—Cawood's.

SARAH CHERRY DEAD.

New York, Oct. 22.—Sarah Cherry, wife of ex-Sheriff James Flack, died suddenly in this city yesterday. Sarah Cherry figured as co-respondent in the famous Flack divorce case in 1889 and it was not known until her death was announced that she had been married to Flack.

HE'S DEAD.

Paris, Oct. 22.—Arthur Paul Albert David Milland, of the Figaro, died suddenly at his home this morning. He was born January 17, 1836, and is the author of a number of works. He was decorated with the legion of honor in 1877.

Stylish lace pins, $2, $5, $8—Cawood's.

FATAL ACCIDENT.

A Loaded Gas Pipe Does Terrible Work.

A Large Number of Persons Injured and Several Killed Outright.

Los Angeles, Cal., Oct. 22.—It is now learned that seven persons were killed instantly by the discharge of the loaded gas pipe last night and it is believed that at least five others were killed or fatally injured, and a number of others were seriously injured.

One man, named Thomas Rapp, was standing near by holding his two little daughters by the hand. Both girls were instantly killed, the side of one of them being entirely blow away.

Among the wounded are:

Herman Cammet, who works for the local fireworks maker, and is supposed to have fired the fatal bomb. His right leg was amputated and he will probably die.

Ed Griffiths, 19 year sold, had the flesh torn from the right leg.

Mike Cullen, 18, had his right arm fractured.

B. Bunker, 50, received injuries that may prove fatal.

H. J. Lloyd, 13, had his left leg shattered; may live.

The first body found was that of a 14-year-old newsboy, named Frank Ford. A piece of pipe passed through his body.

The body of another boy named Louis Oden, was also found.

The dead as far as is known at present are:

Frank Ford, aged 14.
Agrita Cohen, aged 8.
Louis Oden, aged 12.
Antonio Baghitto.
Victor Cassano, and two daughters of Theodore Rapp.

Stylish wedding gifts, $3, $5—Cawood's.

FIGHT AT A PRIZE FIGHT.

Three Negroes Caused the Trouble.

They Wanted to Ride With the Sports and Got the Worst of It.

Cincinnati, Oct. 22.—A big row occurred on the train that left this city last evening for Columbus to attend the Kelly-Doran prize fight.

The train was a special on the Big Four and carried several Cincinnati and Kentucky sports.

At Dayton three negroes of the tough order boarded the train, and on attempting to enter one of the coaches the first one was stopped at the door by Dr. Wilson, coroner of Newport and Campbell county, Ky.

Wilson asked the negro for his check and the negro responded by dealing Wilson a quick and powerful blow that knocked him down. Instantly a dozen sports sprang at the negro, who ran from the coach to the chair car, where other sports joined in the fray.

Charley Yokes, champion lightweight of Kentucky, and Mike Gillespie, the Cincinnati lightweight, caught the negro and a dozen men pounced upon him. He was knocked down and kicked terribly. The greatest excitement prevailed. The other two negroes tried to help their comrade but they were also set upon and badly beaten.

The melee continued until Springfield was reached, a run of 25 miles. Here the three negroes were put off more dead than alive, all bleeding freely from their many wounds. They were locked up in the station house at Springfield and the train proceeded to Columbus.

Watches, $5, $8, $12—Cawood's.

OUT FOR HALF AN HOUR.

The Black Pearl Was Not in the Fight.

Joe King a California Middle Weight Wins in the Thirty-Second Round.

San Francisco, Oct. 22.—Harris Martin, the Black Pearl, of Minneapolis, and Joe King, of San Francisco, a well-known local middleweight, fought to a finish last night in the Palo Alto Athletic club.

The fighting was slow up to the tenth round, King having a slight advantage. Martin then forced the fighting and took a strong lead.

In the sixteenth round King knocked the Pearl down with a left hander on the jaw, and in the next two rounds punished the Pearl severely.

The Pearl drew first blood in the thirty-first round with a left hander on the mouth. King then took a strong lead, and in the thirty-sixth round in a hot rally on the ropes caught the pearl with a right swing on the jaw, putting him out for half an hour.

A ring for baby, gold, $1—Cawood's.

Bamboo Portiers. $3.00—Many different designs. Stolberg & Parks.

Ladies' watches, $15, $20, $25—Cawood.

The party that took the wrong package from the trimming counter of Lasalle & Koch's store is known, and they positively will be made trouble if goods are not returned at once.

LASALLE & KOCH.

Silver chatlain watches—Cawood's.

MRS. HARRISON.

The Sick Lady Shows No Signs of Improvement.

Washington, Oct. 22.—The early morning report as to Mrs. Harrison's condition was more favorable than yesterday. Dr. Gardner visited his patient at his usual hour, soon after 8 o'clock. He found that she had passed a comfortable night without more than the usual restlessness and had slept through the better part of it. There was no increased difficulty of respiration and no increase of temperature. The general condition of the patient indicated one of those favorable fluctuations so common with sufferers in advanced stages of pulmonary consumption. It is, of course, a great relief to the family to have the distressing symptoms mitigated, even though the relief is recognized as only temporary in its character. The president is understood as expressing his appreciation of the anxiety manifested for authentic news as to the course of Mrs. Harrison's illness, but at the same time he desires that the family may be spared as far as possible the pain caused by the constant inquiries called out by the sensational statements and rumors of death. Neither the grief-stricken family of the gentle lady nor the attending physician can see any reason to anticipate a sudden fatal termination of Mrs. Harrison's illness. All the probabilities point to its pursuing the customary fluctuating course—a little better one day, a little worse the next day—incidental to such cases, for days, perhaps weeks, to come.

Hoofland's Bitters promote appetite.

HAS COME TO AN END.

Shanty Hill Is to Charge for Lodging.

The Free Boarding Houses Have Been Abolished by the Carnegie Company.

Homestead, Pa., Oct. 22.—Beginning with to-morrow all persons occupying cots either in the Carnegie mill or on Shanty Hill are to be charged 50 cents per week. This ends the free board arrangement and the usual relations between the company and its employes will be inaugurated.

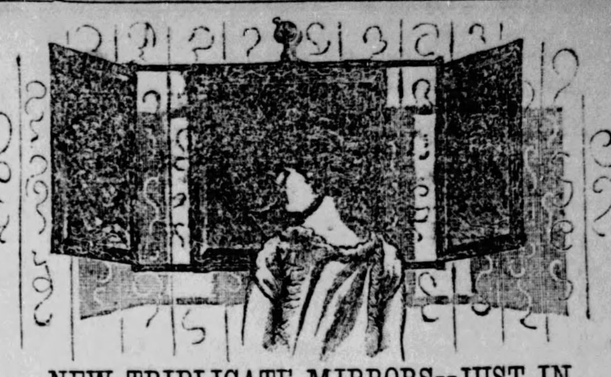
Gentlemen's rings, $5, $8, $10—Cawood.

LOOK OUT

For new garments at Sanborn's next week. 403 Adams street.

Sterling silver frames, $3—Cawood's.

A solid gold watch, $25—Cawood's.



NEW TRIPLICATE MIRRORS--JUST IN.

BRIGGS & LEIBIUS, 307 SUMMIT ST.

Established 1886.

Reinhart & Murphy.

Specialties in High Grade Footwear.

Ladies' Hand-Sewed Shoes.
Turns and Welts.
Goodyear Stitched Welts,
Oxford Ties.

Misses', Children's and Infants' Turns.
Misses' and Child's Goodyear Welts.

$3.50 and $3.00 Shoes In Turns and Welts.
Our Specialty.

Men's, Boys', and Youths' Fine Dress and Staple Footwear.

Novelties in Patent Leathers.

"The Only Place to Trade."

443 Summit Street, Near Oak.

STEINWAY, CHICKERING, PIANOS Gildemeister & Kroeger Kurtzmann, Stuyvesant,

311 SUPERIOR ST. C. J. WOOLLEY & CO

MISSED HIS FOOTING.

Every man misses his footing who does not bring his foot to our store to be fitted with our excellent men's shoes. He misses an opportunity to be elegantly, comfortably and economically shod with shoes that are guaranteed to wear a long time and give plenty of satisfaction. Many firms are charging a dollar more for the same quality. It's hard to believe this until you have tried ours. Their wear and comfort will soon convince you that we understate the fact. One thing we are certain of. If you try our shoes once we can rely upon your future custom. People who "let well alone" always come to us after the first purchase.

L. STRASBURGER, 341 SUMMIT ST.

TERRIBLE DEATH.

A Hod Carrier's Awful Mode of Departure.

He Packed His Throat Full of Undershirt and Choaked to Death.

Saginaw, Mich., Oct. 22.—Lawrence Merkt, a hod carrier, aged 44, committed suicide at the central police station Wednesday night while locked up on a charge of drunkenness.

He took off his undershirt, tore it into small pieces and stuffed them down his throat until he choked to death.

Doctors took a cigar box full of fragments from Merkt's throat. He leaves a family.

Birthday rings, $2, $3, $5—Cawood's.

BEAVER FALLS.

The People Want to Get Back to Work.

Pittsburg, Pa., Oct. 22.—Notwithstanding yesterday was a holiday and all business suspended in the general offices of the Carnegie Steel company, Messrs. Frick, Leishman and other officials of the company met in conference with a delegation of prominent business men from Beaver Falls, and negotiations for a resumption of work in the Carnegie plant at Beaver Falls took on a more business-like form.

The Beaver Falls men told the firm that they were authorized by the men to say that they were ready to return to work on the terms under which they were working at the time of the strike. The committee guaranteed the company absolute protection to property and employes if they would resume.

The Carnegie officials told the committee that they were not particular about resuming operations and that they were seriously considering the advisability of moving the mill to Duquesne. Under no circumstances they said, would they make a fight to start the mill.

The officials finally told the committee that they would probably put the works in operation providing they were assured of the sincerity of the men in their request to return to their old jobs. If the men will say that they will return and put their request in written form, it is probable that the mill will be going within a few days, but the company emphasize the fact that they will make no move in the matter if there is a fight in it.

Gent's watch chains, $2, $3, $5—Cawood

BUSINESS LOCALS.

WHO CAN BEAT IT?

$12.50

Is what we will sell you a nice Bedroom Suit for. Bevel plate, finished antique or 16th century. You must see these suits to appreciate them, as the price seems so ridiculously low.

But the manufacturers who made them had more bedroom suits than money.

You know the rest.

We're going to sell them as we bought them. A few $25, $30 and $35 Dining Room suits left.

Don't miss your chance.

WALDVOGEL BROS.,
Phone 859. 514—516 Summit st.

HADN'T YOU BETTER SEE HILL BROS'.

Line of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Fine Shoes and Party Slippers at 333 SUPERIOR STREET

You Are Always Sure of Getting

A GOOD CIGAR!

. . . AT MY STORE . . .

☞Special Low Price for Box Trade.☜

. . . W. K. WEST

WHY NOT!

IF YOU HAVE A WEDDING PRESENT

(To buy) look in upon us before making your selection. We are always glad to see you whether you buy or not.

The Hassenzahl Crockery Co

The Bee

BY THE TOLEDO BEE CO

THE DAILY BEE, Five Dollars a year, ten cents a week. Eight pages every day.

THE WEEKLY BEE, One Dollar a year, eight pages, eight columns each.

Home office in New Bee Building, 326 St. Clair Street; New York Office, room 206, Potter Building, opposite postoffice.

Telephones, Editorial 355; Counting Room 102

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For President,
GROVER CLEVELAND.
For Vice-President,
ADLAI E. STEVENSON.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

For Secretary of State,
W. A. TAYLOR, of Franklin.
For Judge of Supreme Court (long term),
JOHN J. DRIGGS, of Monroe.
For Judge of Supreme Court (short term),
THOMAS BEER, of Crawford.
For Clerk of Supreme Court,
WILLIAM H. WOLFE, of Fairfield.
For Member State Board of Public Works,
J. N. MYERS, of Hamilton.

For Congressman,
BYRON F. RITCHIE, Lucas.

For Circuit Judge,
CHARLES H. SCRIBNER.

For Common Pleas Judge,
PRESTON C. HUDSON, of Lucas.

COUNTY TICKET.

Recorder—Jacob Kohn.
Commissioner—Luther C. Gibbs.
Infirmary Director—Joseph Gates.
Surveyor—William G. Root.

THE CAMPAIGN.

Meetings Booked for Byron Ritchie and Others.

The following meetings to be addressed by those named have been arranged for Ottawa county, and other announcements will follow:

Port Clinton, Oct. 22—Hon. Barton Smith and F. A. Baldwin.
Elmore, Oct. 22—Byron F. Ritchie and Hon. L. C. Cole.
Marblehead—Byron F. Ritchie, date to be announced hereafter.

'Twas a grand parade; indeed it was.

When "Old Glory" goes out on dress parade, she certainly does hump herself.

Old Sol's eclipse did not secure passing mention this week. Christopher Columbus had the call all to himself.

Desertions from the republican party were never so numerous as during the present campaign. Still there's more to follow.

Well, cannot the 'Cyclers of Toledo make a great display when they want to? Last night's exhibition could hardly be improved.

Byron Ritchie is the candidate of the people, as against James M. Ashley the representative of corporate interests. The duty of the voter is plain.

Handsome Napoleon shows by her municipal squabbles that she is rapidly moving to the front as one of the business centers in northwestern Ohio.

Let organization be thoroughly effected among the democrats of the Ninth district during the next two weeks. Therein lies victory, complete in every detail.

Six of the eight officials in President Harrison's cabinet are out on the stump making political addresses. A lecture on civil service reform would not be out of place.

The railroad men of the Ninth district are fighting Ashley to a finish, and the end will be disastrous to his great expectations. The boys are enthusiastic for Byron Ritchie.

Toledo has no cause to complain of the patriotism displayed by its foreign-born residents yesterday. They were in line by the thousands paying homage to their adopted country.

No judge ever gave greater satisfaction on any bench than has Judge Scribner, and he should be retained in the seat he has honored. Vote for Charles H. Scribner for circuit judge.

Toledo's manufacturing establishments did not appear to have a very elegant display in the Columbia parade. What there was made a good showing, as far as it went, but it did not go far.

Regardless of the Republican gush, about the Wall street man who would like to break into congress, the petrified truth remains, that Byron F. Ritchie is a man of the people and will be elected.

Republican chances must be reaching the desperate line. A chromo and silk flag is being offered as a prize in many of the counties of Ohio to induce the voters to come out on election day.

There is no "good lord, good devil" in the make up of Byron F. Ritchie. He is the same to every man he meets. He is just the progressive citizen that this district wants as a representative in congress.

Cheering reports are given out by the national democratic committee as to the situation in New York. There appears to be no question as to the Empire state being carried for Cleveland and Stevenson.

Yesterday was the first time Toledo's school pupils have had a chance to show themselves in good shape. And was not the sight inspiring? Parades of the youth on patriotic occasions should be encouraged.

Can any of Mr. Ashley's supporters point to any special act of their candidate while in congress for the benefit of Toledo? What did he ever do that his return should be desired? An answer is awaited.

Thomas Neil Cream, condemned to the gallows at the Old Bailey, for murder, was no less a criminal than Jack the Ripper, although his methods were not so blood curdling.

Commodore Gunckel promised a display of fireworks never excelled in Toledo. It is proper to say that general opinion awards him credit for keeping his word. The exhibition reflected credit on all connected with it.

Chairman Jim Southard is in hard luck. He cannot infuse enough enthusiasm into the republicans owning horses to lead them to form a cavalry company, and the proposed turn-out next week will be a kind of free for all.

The use of the Bee's columns will be freely given to republicans who desire to state their reasons for voting for Grover Cleveland. Messrs. Thos. A. Taylor, F. N. Quale and Clem Carpenter have set the pace; let others follow.

The Bee was the only newspaper office which was accorded the honor of having the procession pass in front of it. Grand Marshal Bunker has the thanks of the occupants of the Bee-Hive for the opportunity afforded of witnessing the grandest parade ever held in the city. There was some satisfaction on the other hand in the viewing of as fine a building as is to be found in Toledo.

Who ever saw Byron F. Ritchie playing both ends against the middle in order to win? Who ever saw Gov. Ashley when he wasn't? Don't all speak at once.

Judge Cochran maintained his reputation as an orator yesterday. With but little time for preparation, he delivered an address which afforded satisfaction to the thousands who heard it.

An X at the head of the democratic ticket, in the circle prepared for that purpose, will settle the business for Grover Cleveland and the balance of the ticket. Never mind scratching this time, democrats; the interests are too great for the country and the party.

Mr. T. A. Taylor's letter has created considerable interest among the millers in this section. Many requests have been received by the Bee for copies of the issue containing the same. Mr. Taylor is not alone in his opposition to the class legislation of the Republican party by any means.

Mr. P. C. Hudson's standing in the community cannot be affected by his political enemies. He is known as an able lawyer, and has a mind stored with knowledge gained from hard study. He will receive the votes of all owing allegiance to the democratic party, as well as a large circle of workingmen, whose friend he has always been.

Our colored brethren could not miss the opportunity to do the wrong thing in yesterday's parade. It was left to them to introduce the only feature about which complaint could be made in the plastering of their float with pictures of Harrison and Reid. The procession had no political features in any sense, hence the break is deserving of censure.

Another Toledoan has the courage of his convictions, and declares his purpose to vote for Grover Cleveland. Hon. Clem. Carpenter states his position briefly and tersely elsewhere. He, like many other good citizens, has given up hope of ever witnessing an effort on the part of the republican party to lighten the burdens of taxation now resting on the people.

The Bee bows its acknowledgments to the Toledo Traveling Men's Association for the compliment paid yesterday in giving three rousing cheers for the Buzzer while passing in the parade. Our hats are off to the men who, more than any other, assist in advertising the good qualities of a city, and none of them ever forget the Future Great. Thanks again.

The letter from Mr. Thomas Taylor, published in this issue, in reply to an article of Mr. W. H. Maher, is well worthy the careful perusal of thinking and well meaning citizens. Mr. Taylor throws a lurid light on the blundering and plundering policy of Blaine and Reid in their efforts to negotiate the treaty with France. Some solid truths are fairly but emphatically demonstrated, and the document as a whole makes interesting reading.

Every city and hamlet of any size in this great broad land celebrated Columbus day in a fitting manner. Loyalty and patriotism were on tap and enthusiasm effervesced. It was a great day throughout the length and width of the country, and a report of the thousands of demonstrations would too strongly tax the columns of a newspaper. It was a national bubbling over of pride and patriotism, and no one could look on the bright and happy faces of the millions of school children and feel any alarm for the future safety of the country.

James M. Ashley is for James M. Ashley first, last and all the time.

He is all things to all men so long as it pays.

Mr. Ashley desires to go to congress because it will benefit Mr. Ashley to go there.

Mr. Ashley wants a harbor at Frankport, Mich.—the terminus of the Toledo & Ann Arbor railroad, and Uncle Sam is more able to pay for that harbor than is the president of the Toledo & Ann Arbor railroad.

Mr. Ashley desires the enactment of certain legislation that will be of immense interest to the railroad corporations of the country. Hence he wants to go to Washington.

Again Mr. Ashley wants to be elected for the honor the position will secure him. Jim is pompous, and with his wealth this pomposity can be better displayed at the capital than anywhere outside of a European court.

For these and many similar reasons, the great political acrobat should be elected to stay at home.

TOLEDO AND TOLEDOANS.

Spasm of Virtue, Well!

Toledo has taken on a spasm of virtue and convicted one of her councilmen of trying to sell his vote.—Antwerp Argus.

They are Hustlers Too.

The two attorneys that figure most prominently in the prosecution of the Toledo boodle cases, are former Wood county boys—Jason A. Barber and T. H. Tracy.—Wood County Tribune.

Left a Good Impression.

Byron Ritchie and P. C. Hudson, democratic candidates for congress and common pleas judge, were in town Saturday in the interest of their campaigns. They were introduced to a large number of our people and left a good impression on all.—Ottawa County News.

Bad Enough At That.

The Toledo alleged boodle council case is attracting much attention, and if the testimony of the prosecution is correct that body was one of the worst ever shown up, and equal to any Boss Tweed organization on record.—Wood County Tribune.

Democrats, Get to the Polls.

Indications are very favorable for the election of Byron Ritchie to congress in this district notwithstanding a republican legislature endeavored to so gerrymander it to make it surely republican. Every democrat in Ottawa county should constitute himself a committee of one to see that every other democrat gets to the polls on the 8th of November.—Ottawa County News.

After a mental search for the locality of the "best society," the Boston Transcript feels constrained to say: "The best society in any city is not the society which is most noisily flaunted and vaunted in print. Lady Jeune recalls to the attention of Americans who like to boast of their entree into London society, that there is a set into which they do not go, in whose very existence they hardly believe, and to which little of what she has written in criticism applies. And she adds of the showy set: If it is the ideal of any of them, let it at any rate be said that there are Englishmen and Englishwomen who are not blind to its faults, and let them not imagine that, if they achieve admission to that glittering circle, they are initiated into all the best life of England."

The Prince of Thurn and Taxis, who was recently restored to all the privileges of his rank, forfeited because of his marriage to a plebian girl, belongs to one of the wealthiest families in Central Europe.

AND STILL ANOTHER.

Hon. Clement Carpenter Turns Into Line

For Cleveland, Tariff Reform and the Cause.

A Pronounced Republican Has No Use for Grandfather's Hat and Mr. Reid.

The spirit of victory is everywhere. The democratic cause is in the ascendancy, and the prudent and patriotic are everywhere rallying around the standard of tariff reform.

The Bee, during the past week, published the reasons given by two prominent local republicans for bolting Harrison.

To-day it presents its readers with the name and reasons of another prominent republican for deserting the Harrisonian ship and turning into line for the cause of tariff reform and Cleveland.

Hon. Clement Carpenter was secretary of the American Legation at Chile under President Garfield. He received his appointment for his ability and republicanism.

There has been nothing of the mugwump about Mr. Carpenter. He is one of fifty prominent business and good republican men in the Produce Exchange and along Madison street who propose voting the Democratic ticket.

Mr. Carpenter was seen at his office in the Produce Exchange by a Bee yesterday.

"It is intimated, Mr. Carpenter, that you are in line for Cleveland. It is true?"

"I don't know about that statement," replied Mr. Carpenter. "I do know, however, that I am not going to vote for Harrison and Reid."

"Will you give your reasons for this course?" he was asked.

"I don't think I care to do that, to any extent at least," replied Mr. Carpenter. "It is hard for me to see why my course in this matter should be of any public interest. If you care to put it down, you can say that I am anxious to see a reaction in the matter of tariff legislation, and I know I never will see it under republican rule. The party has been captured by the extreme wild-cat south sea bubble tariff element, the rich manufacturing Corsairs and office holders.

"I greatly admire ex-President Cleveland and his fidelity to his opinions. Whatever else may be said of him he evidently is not a demagogue.

"The tariff is really the issue of this campaign and with my economic notions, I would be the veriest slave in this world if I were to allow myself to be held by mere partisanship and party fealty to vote for Harrison and Reid. My duty as a citizen is to vote for the leader who properly represents my ideas, and that is Cleveland."

NATIONAL SECULAR UNION

Congress To Be Held in Chicago Sunday.

A National Congress of Scorners of the Christian Religion May Be Held.

Chicago, Oct. 22.—The annual congress of the National Secular union opens here to-morrow, and will be participated in by a large number of delegates.

This society was organized in Philadelphia on July the fourth in the centennial year, for the purpose of opposing the encroachments of the National Reform association upon religious liberty, and is in reality a free-thinking or atheistic organization.

The convention will be held at Berry's hall on Washington boulevard under the presidency of Hon. Charles B. Waite, and will continue for three days. One session will be devoted to speeches denunciatory of congress for decreeing the closing of the world's fair on the Sabbath day.

The advisability of holding an international congress of scorners of the Christian religion in this city during the world's fair will also be considered, and in all probability favorably acted upon.

ASHLEY ARROGANCE.

His Workers Hoist the Flag of Knownothingism.

They Demand That Foreign Flags Come Off Wonderland.

Mayor Emmick Follows a Refusal With a Command to Take Them Down, and He Is Obeyed.

The arrogance of the Ashley followers and workers knows no bounds.

Their fight on all foreign born citizens, particularly Germans and Irish, is hot and all along the line.

Yesterday there fluttered in the breeze over Wonderland, a large American flag, and on each side a German and Irish flag.

A delegation of the men who secured Ashley his nomination, and who are his chief bottle-holders, headed by B. F. Reno, waited upon the manager of "Wonderland" and demanded that he immediately take down the foreign flags from the building.

The manager stated that it was customary to display the flags of all nations on institutions of the kind. It was so in all countries. In Canada no objection was ever made, nor in England.

He positively refused to lower the flags inasmuch as his building was no public institution.

The delegation was furious and vowed they would have the flags torn down.

They immediately proceed to Mayor Emmick's office, where his honor issued the following very arrogant and very remarkable epistle:

To the manager of Wonderland:

It is reported that you have foreign flags on your building. It is entirely out of place on this occasion and I command you to remove the same at once.

Very truly yours
V. J. EMMICK, Mayor.

With this document in his hands Mr. Reno returned to Wonderland, and the manager, not knowing the law on the subject, obeyed the command.

A number of prominent German and Irish citizens called on the manager of Wonderland last evening and requested to know if he had been coerced into taking down the flags.

He gave the circumstances as stated above. The gentlemen said they did not complain of the fact that the flags had been taken down, but they did feel that the Ashley managers were going rather far in taking such measures to insult and wound the feelings of thousands of adopted citizens who marched in yesterday's parade, particularly as not one of the would-be censors were to be seen in line.

OHIO NEWSPAPER COMMENT.

The Proper Motto.

Millions for the government; not one cent for trusts and combinations, should be the motto of every patriotic American.—Bryan Democrat.

Right in Line.

Good news from Alliance. The Daily Critic, heretofore independent, has come out for tariff reform and the victorious democracy.—Canton News-Democrat.

Insult to Injury.

McKinley, after taxing all the people of the United States by the enactment of his high war-tax law, is now taxing their patience by asking them to listen to his old, chestnutty tariff speech.—Jackson Herald.

About the Size of It.

The republicans will carry the two Virginias up until the day of the election, as they did Florida and Georgia, and then the democrats will come in and sweep both states.—Mt. Vernon Banner.

Just a Little Bit of a Poser.

Will some of our republican exchanges tell us how many of the private pension bills vetoed by President Cleveland have since become laws under a republican administration?—Marietta Times.

The Same as in Toledo.

Republican candidates for congress in Cleveland are hiding in Lake Erie to avoid a joint debate with Tom L. Johnson on the tariff question. Oh, no, the republicans are not afraid!—Mansfield Shield.

Exactly.

Our republican friends have nothing in this campaign in the way of progress to offer the country, but on the contrary their speakers and press confine their efforts in attempting to defend and explain away the record made by their party.—Mercer County Standard.

Jim's the Stuff.

There is said to be a greater demand for Gov. Campbell in this campaign than for any other speaker in the field, with possibly the exception of Burke Cockran. He speaks in Pennsylvania, New York, Illinois, Indiana, Connecticut, New Jersey and West Virginia.—Marietta Times.

Col. Bill Is All Right.

Col. W. A. Taylor the democratic candidate for secretary of state, is fully able to sustain himself and successfully meet and expose every republican argument and fallacy injected into the campaign in Ohio. The "old man" is a hustler and is making the McKinleyites tremble. He has knocked Labor Commissioner Lewis silly.—Dayton Times.

Where Ignorance Is Bliss Etc.

It is keeping republican managers very busy this campaign in preventing the rank and file of their party from hearing the democratic side of the tariff question. They believe the only hope for success they have is in keeping their followers in ignorance of the tariff that taxes them unnecessarily, unjustly and for the benefit of the few.—Tiffin Advertiser.

There Must Be Something Wrong.

Farmers, laborers, mechanics, business and professional men, is there not something wrong with the policy and principles of a party when such able men as Judge Gresham, Judge MacVeagh, Judge Cooley and General MacVeagh, who have been life-long republicans, come openly to the front and say they can no longer support the republican party; that the party has become an instrument to legislate for the benefit of a few monopolies and capitalists and lend its aid to the formation of trusts? They declare themselves for Cleveland and Stevenson.—Ashland Press.

MR. TAYLOR REPLIES

To Mr. Maher's Tariff Article in the Blade

With Some Solid Democratic Truths.

How Whitelaw Reid Discriminated Against American Milling Interests—How Blaine Was Handicapped.

To the Editor: I have read Mr. Maher's protective tariff letter in last Monday's issue of the Blade. I am pleased to see that Mr. Maher does not resort to the usual high-tariff argument, viz. the augmentum ad hominem, although he does indulge in one or two sarcastic slurs.

Mr. Maher labors at a disadvantage in that he is not informed upon the subject about which he writes. He hold on the idea that the American miller sells nothing abroad but low-grade flour. As a matter of fact the foreign buyer confines his purchases of American flour largely to high-grade, so that Pillsbury's Best is as well known in London as in New York. The same might be said of it as to Paris and Berlin, but for prohibitory retaliation. Our concern never exported a barrel of low-grade flour, while we have and are now exporting thousands of barrels of high-grade. We are exporting exactly exactly the same grades of flour that we are selling to the trade in Toledo. One would think from Mr. Maher's letter that nobody in England, Scotland or Ireland had sufficient means where with to buy and pay for a barrel or sack of high-grade flour. I presume he thinks the English free trade policy has made paupers of them all and that they are able to subsist upon nothing but "flour that is cheap because it is dirt."

The price obtained for these high-grade flours in Great Britain and Ireland is on a parity with the prices obtained in the American markets. Some weeks our foreign offices net us more money than our American trade will pay and some weeks our American trade will pay more than the British buyer, so that honors are even in this respect. We sold high-grade flour this week in Bristol, England, that net us more money than we obtained for the same grade of flour in Philadelphia, where we have had a trade under an established brand for years. My experience has been that there is as much profit in catering to the British mechanic as to the American, notwithstanding the fact that Mr. Maher asserts that "the American mechanic is the best customer the miller has on earth."

Our correspondence with French importers develops the fact that they would like to buy the best patent grades of flour we make, were it not for the prohibitory duty due to French retaliation. In this connection I wish to state that last winter the Ohio Millers' association drafted a memorial and forwarded it to Secretary Blaine upon the subject of reciprocal trade with France. Mr. Blaine acknowledged the receipt of the memorial, but announced that he was helpless to do a thing for the American miller in that quarter. Whitelaw Reid was minister to France at the time and was negotiating a commercial treaty between the United States and France. No notice nor account was taken of the American miller in these negotiations, although the secretary of the Ohio Millers' association holds a letter from the French consul-general at Chicago, written at the time in which he says the French government is ready and willing to buy $30,000,000 worth of flour from America per year, providing the United States government will allow the French in return to sell $30,000,000 worth of their products upon equally favorable terms. I say the present administration and Whitelaw Reid were grossly neglectful of the interests of the American miller in these negotiations, and the administration deserves a rebuke from the millers of America sufficient to unseat it.

Mr. Maher insinuates that my motive is purely selfish and that my pocketbook is uppermost in my mind. In reply will say that I do not ask to be protected. I only ask that I not be discriminated against. I would like to ask Mr. Maher if he really thinks the motive of the high protectionist is purely patriotic? The high protectionist asks the public to help support him. The American miller only asks not to be discriminated against.

In his reply Mr. Maher is silent upon what I say about the American milling employe, who is working 12 hours per day at moderate wages and half of those 12 hours at night time in order to help support Carnegie's discontented men who work eight hours per day at twice the wages.

Mr. Maher would have us think that the class legislation may be justifiable. Perhaps he has the milling employe and the iron worker in mind when he ventures this insinuation.

Mr. Maher have us think that the influence of the American college is detrimental to the welfare of the nation. He would doubtless have us degenerate and go into a state of feudalism, of which the high protection idea is a most oppressive remnant. It seems to me that in the very nature of things there must be commercial intercourse between nations and the freer this intercourse the greater the prosperity of the nations engaging in it.

Mr. Maher believes that the milling business in America is highly prosperous. If this be true why are the shares of the largest milling concern in America selling below par in London?

Mr. Maher is misled by Dun as to the production of flour at Minneapolis. The Minneapolis production last week aggregated 235,380 barrels. My authority is the Northwestern Miller, published at Minneapolis. Dun's statement groups a number of mills outside of Minneapolis, including mills in Ohio and we believe mills in Toledo.

But at the present stage of the milling industry large production does not imply large profits. It is simply a struggle for the survival of the fittest and larger production is being resorted to in order to keep the expense per barrel at the minimum. Overproduction and unprofitable business is the result and will be so long as our high protective policy restricts our market territory.

I still maintain that protection does not protect the American miller. On the contrary it discriminates against him.

THOS. A. TAYLOR.

Toledo, Oct. 21, 1892.

THE HARDY WILL

The Cause of a Big Suit in Common Pleas Court.

Celia M. Hardy Sues James G. W. Hardy for $33,000 Alleged To Be Due.

Quite an important suit was filed this morning in common pleas court growing out of the Hardy will contest, which was disposed of last term of court.

When J. G. Hardy died, the terms of his will bequeathed a goodly share of his property to a church in Indiana. The two sons, James and William, proceeded to contest the will in common pleas court, which was concluded in their favor and the will set aside.

To-day Celia M. Hardy, by her attorneys, Kinney & Newton, filed a petition in common pleas court against James G. W. Hardy, to recover $33,000.

She alleges in her petition that previous to the establishment of proceedings in court to set aside the will, it was agreed that she was to have $25,000 for considerations stated. She also sets up a claim of $8,000 for money advanced.

The loss of flesh is a trifle. You think you need not mind it.

But, if you go on losing for some time or lose a good deal in a short time, you are running down. Is that a trifle?

Get back to your healthy weight and generally you get back to health.

A book on CAREFUL LIVING will tell you what it is to get there, and when Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil is useful. Free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 132 South 5th Avenue, New York.

Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil—all druggists everywhere do. $1.

"HOW OLD I LOOK, AND NOT YET THIRTY!"

Many women fade early, simply because they do not take proper care of themselves. Whirled along in the excitements of fashionable life, they overlook those minor ailments that, if not checked in time, will rob them of Health and Beauty. At the first symptom of vital weakness, use

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S Vegetable Compound

The roses will return to your cheeks, sallow looks depart, spirits brighten, your step become firm, and back and head aches will be known no more. Your appetite will gain, and the food nourish you. The Compound is sold by all Druggists as a standard article, or sent by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of $1.00.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints, either sex, the Compound has no rival.

Send two 2-cent stamps for Mrs. Pinkham's beautiful 32-page illustrated book, entitled "GUIDE TO HEALTH AND ETIQUETTE." It contains a volume of valuable information. It has saved lives, and may save yours.

Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

A REVOLUTION IN PHOTOGRAPHY

The name, Dallmeyer, is as familiar to every photographer as his own, but the latest invention of the famous lens-maker promises him a far greater fame than he has ever yet had in sight. He has invented a lens for photographing objects at long distances, to which he has given the Greek-derived name of the telephotographic lens. Every one knows that an object photographed beyond a very limited distance, measured in feet, becomes so small in the result as to be practically useless. With the new lens, however, cattle have been photographed at 300 yards with the greatest distinctness, and Swiss mountain peaks have shown greater accuracy of detail at a distance of ten miles than they had previously shown at a few hundred yards; and a rook has been taken alighting on a tree-top a hundred yards off. The application of the new discovery to natural history, to topographical study, to war correspondence, and to war photography (from a balloon, for example) will be seen to be almost endless and of the greatest possible value. It is nothing less than a revolution in the art of photography.—Glasgow Mail.

REMARKABLE TRAVEL OF A COAT

A remarkable proof of the power of glaciers to secrete and carry objects for a long time has just been afforded by a curious discovery on Monte Rosa. In the year 1876 Commendatore Perazzi, an Italian senator, while descending the heights of the Sasiagoch at an altitude of 14,000 feet dropped his coat in the crevice of a glacier. It was found that the glacier was moving at the rate of about 100 yards per annum, which, as the guides suggested, partially in jest, would bring the coat to the mouth of the glacier in about 17 years. On August 26 last some tourists noticed amongst the moraine at the foot of the glacier a coat. On examination of the frozen coat it turned out to be the coat of Commendatore Perazzi, containing his handkerchief with his initials and a plan of Monte Rosa. These objects are now in the Alpine Museum on the Monte dei Cappuccini in Turin.

In vain the eyes are filled with light;
In vain the cheek with beauty glows,
Unless the teeth are pure and white,
Unless the breath is like the rose;
And SOZODONT alone supplies
These beauties that we all so prize.

Pay the Price of the Royal for Royal only.

Royal Baking Powder is shown by actual chemical tests absolutely pure and 27 per cent. greater in strength than any other brand.

Many second-class brands of baking powder are urged upon consumers at the price of the high-cost, first-class Royal.

These powders, because of the inferior quality of their ingredients, cost much less than the Royal, besides being of 27 per cent. less strength. If they are forced upon you, see that you are charged a correspondingly lower price for them.

THROWN ...OUT...

We Have discarded the Agency for

VICTOR BICYCLES!

Being Convinced that the

COLUMBIA LEADS!

And we will devote our energy to showing their Superiority.

We will continue to sell Victors to those who want them

AT CUT PRICES:

Cushion Tires at . . . $120
Pneumatic Tires at . . 135

CHAPMAN HARDWARE CO.,
515-517 ADAMS ST.

FOR RENT.

ONE OF THE FINEST

SUITES OF OFFICES

TO BE FOUND IN THE CITY.

Possessing all conveniences and improvements, such as Smead Heat and Ventilation, Water, Electricity, Gas, Mail Chute, &c., can now be secured in the Bee Building. If you are needing, call and look them over.

TOLEDO BEE CO.

TORTURING ECZEMA

Editor Iowa Plain Dealer Cured of Insufferable Itching and Pain by the Cuticura Remedies.

No Less Than Five Physicians Consulted. Their Combined Wisdom Followed Without Benefit.

I am sixty-six years old. In August, 1889, was troubled with the peculiar skin disease to which people of my age are subject, known among medical men as eczema. Its first appearance was near the ankles. It rapidly extended over the lower extremities until my legs were nearly one raw sore; from legs the trouble extended across the hips, shoulders and the entire length of the arms, the legs and arms greatly swollen with an itching, burning pain, without cessation. Although the best medical advice attainable was employed, no less than five physicians of the place being consulted and the prescriptions being the result of their combined wisdom, the disease, though apparently checked, would recur in a few days as bad as ever; during its progress my weight fell away about twenty-five pounds. As an experiment I began the use of CUTICURA, following the simple and plain instructions given with the REMEDIES, and in four weeks found myself well, with skin soft and natural in color, the itching and pain entirely relieved. W. R. MEAD.
Editor Iowa Plain Dealer, Cresco, Ia.

Cuticura Resolvent

The new Blood and Skin Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies internally (to cleanse the blood of all impurities and poisonous elements, and thus remove the cause), and CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, externally (to clear the skin and scalp, and restore the hair), speedily cure every humor and disease of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair, whether itching, burning, scaly, pimply, and blotchy, whether simple, scrofulous, hereditary or contagious, when physicians and all other remedies fail.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1; Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston.
Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

PIMPLES, black-heads, chapped and oily skin cured by CUTICURA MEDICATED SOAP.

FREE FROM RHEUMATISM.
In one minute the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster relieves rheumatic, sciatic, hip, kidney, chest and muscular pains and weak Backs. The first and only pain-killing plaster.

KIBBEY & DAVIES,

SPECIALTIES IN

LADIES' FURNISHINGS.

Ladies experience more difficulty in buying "Baby Underwear" than they do in buying their own. This is because they are usually more particular and again this end of an underwear stock is commonly neglected. Not so with ours; we have been extra careful in the selection of our

Infants' Underwear.

Babies' Super Merino Wrappers, buttoned all the way down, 16 inch, 60c; 18 inch, 65c; 20 inch, 70c; 22 inch, 75c; 24 inch, 80c.
Babies' Cashmere Wrappers, fine ribbed and strictly all wool, 1 size, 65c; 2 size, 70c; 3 size, 75c; 4 size, 80c.
Babies' All Wool Cashmere Wrappers, 1 size, 30c; 2 size, 33c; 3 size, 36c; 4 size, 39c.
Children's Fine Lambs Wool Vests and Pants, 18 inch, 50c; 20 inch, 55c; 22 inch, 60c; 24 inch, 65c; 26 inch, 70c each.
Children's Heavy Merino Vests and Pants, 22 inch, 28c; 24 inch, 31c; 26 inch, 34c; 28 inch, 37c; 30 inch, 40c each.
Children's Gray Mixed Vests and Pants, 18 inch, 50c; 20 inch, 55c; 22 inch, 60c; 24 inch, 65c; 26 inch, 70c; 28 inch, 75c; 30 inch, 80 each.

OURS IS A PRETTY PLACE.
BRING THE CHILDREN IN.

KIBBEY & DAVIES

Between Transfer Stations. 318 Summit St

ELEGANT ETCHINGS

(NEW SUBJECTS.)

CHOICE WATER COLORS!
(FROM BEST ARTISTS.)

FRAMES TO ORDER

E. P. LELAND,

327 Superior St.

Palace Furniture Store

M. BARTLETT,

618 JEFFERSON ST.

Holiday Goods
ARRIVING EVERY DAY.

Fancy Chairs,
Couches,
Boot Boxes,
Folding Tables
AND MANY OTHER NOVELTIES.

As we have no rent to pay, we will make prices much lower on that account. We ask you to inspect our goods and prices.

A BURNT CHILD
DREADS THE FIRE.

When customers return regularly and confidently to our house, isn't it good evidence that they are satisfied? Our books show the names of many customers who have been with us since we started. Sentiment has nothing to do with it; it's business, and they like to do business where they get the BEST PHOTOGRAPHS for the least money.

Van Loo & Trost
328 Summit St.

B. A. STEVENS

Cor. Erie, Lafayette and Lucas Streets.
Phone, - - 400.

Manufacturer of the Celebrated
KEDZIE
WALTER FILTER

PRICES.

No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.	No. 4.	No. 5.
$5.50	$6.50	$7.75	$9.00	$10.00

Old Filters Repacked and Made as Good as New

RHEUMATISM

One of the greatest discoveries of the century. Safe, speedy, sure Cure for Rheumatism, Rheumatic Gout, Syphilitic Rheumatism, Skin diseases and Dropsical tendencies. All cured promptly by this remedy. It has cured hundreds, and will cure where instructions are followed. Purifies the blood and regulates the system. Put up in $1.00 and $2.00 bottles. Catalogue free, with references. RUFF CHEMICAL CO., CAMBRIDGE, O.

Monday, September 5,

SCHOOL BEGINS.

We have added to our stock a complete assortment of School Books, Slates, Tablets, School Bags, Pencil Boxes, and other School Supplies.

Ernest Reeves & Co.
Successors to Nicholas & Buchanan.
Phone 1271. 223 SUMMIT ST.

TOLEDO ON PARADE.

Continued From First Page.

gives the snap away, and Al Wade is recognized.

Ralph Ruhenbaugh had one of the finest displays in the parade. He was seated under a mammoth umbrella hung with tiny lanters. He wore a yellow sash of gigantic proportions.

The Toledo Bicycle company had twenty men in line, eight of whom were in costume. They carried a big banner of Columbus, with six streamers carried by as many riders. It was an elegant display.

Fred Ridemore, Albert Steig, Harry Hoagland, Mark Knabenshue, Robert Plain, Fred Green, Frank Rhines, Brownie Chambers, Rudolph Hockenberger, Wm. Shephard, Howard Brown and Harry Harpster were among those in the youngsters' division.

Among the ladies in the line were Maude Peren, Clara Arnold, Edith Arnold, Anna Maher, Mrs. Parkin, Mrs. W. K. Hadley, Maggie Wise, Mrs. E. N. Byer, Alice Nauts, Bertha Drummond, Grace Knight, Bertha Mendelsohn, Lizzie Stack, Norie Sullivan, Mrs. E. L. Johnson, Mrs. Wagner, Mrs. Louis Mathews, Mrs. L. E. Barnes and Blanche Metler.

ON THE WATER.

The Fireworks and the Illuminated Schooner.

Commodore Gunckel, Capt. Hubbard and the O. Y. C. Boys Do the Thing Up Brown.

All praise to Columbus, all praise to John Gunckel. This is putting John up pretty high, but then he deserves it.

Why?

Listen, as the woman in the play says, when she is going to tell the story of her life to the man who thinks her worse than she is and—but let's go back to John.

He had charge of the fireworks. They were advertised to go off at 8 o'clock. There was no waiting, no hanging over the edges. The minute the second hand was on 8 o'clock, the first piece was touched off.

The display was a rattler. There were no end of wiggle waggles, curious fizz booms, a few snipper snappers, some whirley gigs and lots of other things.

The crowd packed Summit street for a mile solid. Nothing could get through. The housetops were full of people and fences and trees had a generous frescoing of humanity.

Shortly before 8 o'clock the big schooner Mitchell, towed by the tug Mary A. Green, was seen coming down the river. She was decorated with 400 lanterns up the sides, down the middle, and all over the back, and what other parts there are to a ship.

Capt. Chas. Hubbard, who had charge of the aquatic display, and the Ohio Yacht club boys decorated the vessel. It was a magnificent sight. She looked for all the world like a phantom ship, as the shape was outlined in lanterns against the black waters.

As she sailed down fire and rockets sputtered and shot from her sides and way up in the cross trees.

Numerous other smaller boats brighty decorated skipped about like fire flies on the water and added to the general scene of gayety.

Commodore Gunckel and Capt. Hubbard deserve no end of praise.

AT THE SCHOOLS.

Fine Programs Rendered at Many of Them.

Patriotic Addresses, Proclamations and Singing Occupy the Time.

Exercises appropriate to Columbus Day were held in all of the schools, which passed off pleasantly. Only a mention can be made of some of them.

High School Hall.

The following program was carried out at High School hall:
Chorus—America.
Columbus day address—Colman Frank.
Prize poem—Grace Brigham.
Chorus—Speed Our Republic.
Prize essay—Jesse Spore.
Chorus—Red, White and Blue.
Prize oration—Collie Goodrich.
Ode, "Columbia's Banner"—Belle Bentley.
Chorus—Star Spangled Banner.
Salute to the Flag—Address, by Gen. Slevin.
Awarding of prizes by Mayor Emmick and Mr. Arthur Campbell.

All the pupils whose names appear on the program acquitted themselves with credit and called forth rousing applause. The ode by Miss Bentley and the address by Mr. Colman Frank were especially meritorious parts of the program. The address by Gen. Slevin touched the chord of patriotism in every heart and was the occasion for hearty and prolonged applause. His earnest words and noble sentiments reflected the grand character of the speaker, and the High school will remember, among the events in its history, the soul-stirring address of Gen. Slevin.

Mayor Emmick and the other gentlemen have set a good example in the matter of offering prizes for literary work. If other citizens would imitate their example the youth of Toledo would feel a new stimulus to intellectual effort, the value of which would far excel the monetary value of the prizes.

Ontario School.

At 9:30 a. m. the color-guard of pupils escorted the detail of veterans to the flag staff, where the large building flag was to be unfurled.

The pupils of the schools marched out to a vacant space opposite and cheered as they watched the flag ascend. Then followed the salute to the flag and afterwards all followed the instrumental music in the song America.

Pupils then marched, followed by the spectators, to the hall of building, where the program was completed. Following the official program were songs, quartettes, flag exercises, declamations and dialogue.

All the pupils carried flags and wore the colors and badges. The exercises terminated at 11:20 a. m.

Nebraska School.

The exercises of the Nebraska Junior Intermediate and Senior Secondary school were of a most excellent character. The room was profusely ornamented with hothouse plants, drawings and flags. A delegation of five boys escorted the delegations of the G. A. R. into the room and presented them to the principal in a neat speech, welcomed them and gave them seats of honor. Then a boy bearing a beautiful flag, stepped upon the platform and, at a sign of the principal, the pupils in a body rose, saluted the flag and sang "America." Then followed a prayer offered by Rev H. Veysey. After that a large number of well selected recitations, orations, dialogues, etc. were very efficiently rendered, the best of which were "How America was Discovered," "The Mermaid's Song," "The Flag of Our Country." Of the pupils who are deserving of special mention for the rendition of their particular parts were: Harold Pugh, Lilian Schoultz, Lilian Gerold, Lizzie Noptz, Minnie Boldt, Lulu Peters and Fred Boetcher. Taken as a whole the exercises were such as to reflect credit on both pupils and teachers, and it is only to be regretted that the space in the school-room was too limited for the large number of guests who vainly sought admission. The exercises were closed by a stirring and patriotic address by Rev. H. Veysey.

Nebraska Annex.

In the Nebraska annex the following program was observed:
Grand March by school.
Hymn of Praise—School.
Address—Frank Rutchow.
Salute to the Flag—School.
Song—America.
Ode—Mamie Flick.
Song—Star Spangled Banner—School.
Recitation—Discovery Day—Harry Wiegel.
Song—Red, White and Blue—School.
Recitation for five pupils—Columbian.
Song—Love of Country—School.
Essay—Christopher Columbus—Clara Linck.
Song—Battle Cry of Freedom—School.
Recitation for eight pupils—Story of Our Country.
Song—Tramp, Tramp, Tramp—School.
Solo and Chorus—Ina Peters.
Recitation—Christopher C.—Carl Rutchow.
Song—Glorious Fourth of July—School.
Recitation—Colors of the Flag—Four pupils.
Recitation—Flag of Our Nation—Jake Cohen.
Close—Home, Sweet Home.

Broadway School.

Broadway school celebrated Columbus day in excellent manner. The building was profusely decorated with flags and bunting—the side fronting Broadway having every available space draped, and flags from all the windows. Over the doorway was an arch of flags under which was suspended Columbus' picture. The schools assembled as usual and at 9:25 a detail of eight veterans, members of Forsyth post, G. A. R., arrived and were met by color bearer and two little girls wearing crowns bearing the words "Liberty" and "America." The escort conducted the veterans to building, passing between two files composed of 44 girls, all dressed in white, wearing red, white and blue sashes, to the principal's room. The schools formed at 9:30 and marched to yard headed by Crystal drum corps and veterans, each pupil carrying the American flag. After saluting the flag and giving three cheers for "Old Glory" the line of march was continued down Walbridge avenue to Maumee avenue, up Maumee to Western avenue, along Western avenue to Broadway, up Broadway to the Third Presbyterian church, where the following program was carried out:

Reading the president's proclamation, by principal.
Song, America.
Prayer, Rev. Ormond.
Song of Columbus day.
Story of Columbus, Fifth grade.
Recitation, Geo. Myers.
Patriotic march, primaries.
Ode, Columbian Banner, Gertie Carpenter.
God Save Our Fatherland, thirty pupils.
The Story of the Flag, one boy, five girls.
Quartette, Star Spangled Banner.
"Columbus," Manda Smith.
Discovery of America, primaries.
Tableaux, "America," twenty girls.
Columbian acrobats, junior primary class.
Dialogue, "Discovery, one boy, two girls.
Our Flag, Joe Lee.
Address, Rev. Ormond.
Song, Red, White and Blue.
Benediction.

The exercises were a perfect success throughout. The yard was full of people and standing room in the church was at a premium.

There were 625 pupils in the procession.

Illinois School.

The exercises at the Illinois school were well executed. Before beginning the program three veterans from Forsyth post, G. A. R., raised the large flag on the building. The children had all formed in line on Illinois street. After cheering and saluting the flag they marched to the seats on the lawn, which had been previously prepared. The outside of the building was handsomely decorated.

The children entered thoroughly into the spirit of the day, and the sentiments conveyed in the reading of Master Walter Brown, that these boys, who would soon be men, should see to it that all their acts should never be ignoble, was heartily agreed to by all assembled.

Percy Smith charmed all guests by his recitation of Christopher Columbus. Mary Wolf's essay was very good. Comrade Hoffman (a veteran) made a very appropriate and patriotic address to the boys and girls. All pupils stood, after he had finished, and, with flags waving, gave three rousing cheers for all veterans who had helped save the country for us.

The Star Spangled Banner was sung with greater enthusiasm than ever, after all the stirring, patriotic addresses and songs of the children. The little junior primary pupils who took part were the flower of the occasion.

Washington Street School.

The following program was carried out by Miss Nellie Bowen's pupils at the Washington street school:
Prayer.
Children's Hymns of Praise—School.
Acrostic, Columbus—Eight girls.
Dialogue, Landing of Columbus (three parts).
Story of our Country—Eight girls.
Recitation, Flags and Many Lands—Roy Andrews.
Salute to American Flag—School.
Recitation, Discovery Day—Jay Gifford.
Recitation, A B C of History—May Warr.
Long Ago—Fredika Ward.
Response, by school.
Song, Columbus, My Land—School.
Recitation, Christopher C.—Bessie Jackson.
Acrostic, America—Seven Boys.
Recitation, A Great Discovery—Grace Mitchell.
Song, Columbus the Gem of the Ocean—School.
Three cheers.

Webster Grammar.

The exercises at the Webster Grammar school were of an excellent order and well executed. After singing Kellar's national hymn Robert Miller read a good essay on the voyage of Columbus. "The Landing of Columbus," by Alida Trowbridge, was followed by "The Character of Columbus," by John Osborn. Luella Chaffee read an excellent essay on the American flag and the school joined in singing the Star Spangled Banner.

"A Legend of the Flag," by Estella Martin. "What is Being Done to Celebrate Columbus Day," by Walter Bissell, were among the best selections.

A recitation by Nellie Kuhn was well received and an essay by William Knitz on the world's fair brought the proceedings to a close. The song "America" was finally sung by the entire school.

Jefferson Street School.

The pupils began to assemble at a very early hour and at 8:30 the doors were opened and the pupils passed to their respective rooms. At 9 o'clock the gong sounded for order and roll call.

At 9:30 the color guards met the veterans at the entrance to the school yard at the corner of Jefferson and Twelfth streets and escorted them to the principal, who, in behalf of the school, welcomed them.

The signal was then given and the pupils fell into line and marched to the yard, where the following program was carried out in full:

Reading of the President's Proclamation. At the close of the reading the reader, James Cahoon, said, "In accordance with this recommendation by the President of the United States, and as a sign of our devotion to our country, let the flag of the nation be unfurled above this school."

The flag was then raised by the veterans and they led the school in three cheers for "Old Glory."

The school then gave the military salute to the flag.
Singing of America, by the school.
Reading of Scripture and prayer, by Rev. P. P. Pope.
Song of Columbus Day, by school.
The address for primary schools.
Address, "The Meaning of the Four Centuries," John Eagan.
Ode to Columbus, Seita Russell.
Christopher C., Wm. Budinghagan.
Recitation, Martin Dodd.
Columbus emblem, Nellie Babcock.

The signal was then given and the school marched back into the building.

The Hoag Street School.

To the Editor: Apropos of the Columbian celebration, please allow me space to mention the Hoag street public school observance of the day. On the invitation of my children's teacher, extended through them, I visited the school, and I am sure I but voice the sentiments of all the parents, brothers and sisters who were present, when I say we were glad to be there, nay proud of our children, their teachers, school, and the stars and stripes, that proudly floated in the splendid October sunshine over all. Every child, from the the little "tot" with "dolly in arms," to the big boy and girl did well; acted their respective parts perfect. As I gazed around and saw that color, religion and politics were set aside in the interest of our children and the joyful event, I was glad as I am sure everyone present was. Fay Schneider read the opening address, M. M. Goulden, a veteran of the last war, (and pray God the very last for our country), closed the out-door exercise with a few well chosen remarks, calling for three cheers for Christopher Columbus, our country and our flag. Miss Ella Conlisk, principal, and all the teachers of Hoag school, (all of whom deserve great credit for the proficiency shown by their pupils), which was responded to by all with a hearty good will.

WILLAM O'MEARA.

Worcester Grammar School.

An interesting program was rendered at Worcester Grammar school: the enschool sang the America hymn. George Cooper read the president's proclamation. The school sang, "Columbia the Gem of the Ocean." Ella Hardee read an essay, "America." The school sang the "Star Spangled Banner." Arvin Van Warmer read an essay, "Columbus." Miss Jessie Martin related an incident in Columbus' life. The school sang the "Battle Cry of Freedom." Miss Grace Keeler read an essay on "America 400 Years Ago, America To-day." An ode in six parts was given by Garnet Johnson, Jessie Paddock, Lida Harpster, Blanch Van Glahn, Edna Moan, and Carrie Frye. Lillian Hooper read an essay on the Columbian exposition. The exercises came to a close with "America," sung by the school. The effort of the pupils reflect credit on the efficient principal, and all the teachers of Hoag Miss Jermain and Miss Caniff.

The Erie School.

Columbus Day exercises passed off very pleasantly at Erie school. The rooms were all more or less decorated with tricolored bunting mingled with the Spanish yellow. Each room had a large picture of Columbus, and several had portraits of Washington, Lincoln and other prominent patriots. Scores of flags, large and small, and many blossoming plants also helped to make the interior of the building attractive.

Not less attractive were the bright-eyed, happy-faced children, as they filed in, in gala dress, each with the souvenir badge furnished by the board of education conspicuously displayed. Verily, it was a red-letter day for the children, and long will they remember it, though the little ones do seem, in spite of the efforts of their teachers, rather confused in their minds regarding the "Great Discoverer." One small lad demanded pennies of his father to buy a flag, "'Cause Columbus is comin' with a lot of Injuns." He received his flag and was happy. ones" did remarkably well remarkably well in their exercises. The address, by David Simon, and the "Five Little Rabbits" by five little colored boys of the Junior Primary class, were especially well done. Much credit is due Mr. Creighton and his family for their assistance in decorating.

Columbian Day Notes.

Auburndale was well represented.
Nobody spared "our country's flag."
The advertising wagons appeared early.
The boys brought out the inevitable tin horn.
The decorations at the New Toledo were great.
The children were subjects for general praise.
Pretty little girls with flags ran about everywhere.
Hotels and restaurants did a good business yesterday.
Everybody takes off their hats to Col. Bunker to-day.
Bicycles on the streets during the day were decorated.
The street car companies did a howling business yesterday.
A good many people from "out of town" witnessed the parade.
The small boy was in his glory and wants to see another '92.
The Monroe street school was among the best of the marchers in line.
The three young ladies in the line of march were a pleasing variation.
Dick Skehan's team of No. 5 engine house was the finest in the parade.
You were not in it if you did not possess a piece of red, white and blue or yellow.
The merchants spared no pains in artistically decorating their places of business.
Grade A boys carried wands wound with red, white and blue, and marched well.
John O'Grady, John Dunn and T. P. Degnan kept their men in line in good style.
An expressive decoration on Monroe street consisted of Columbus, Washington and Lincoln.
Harry H. Kirker, of Louisville, was in line with the commercial travelers. Harry and the Tiger are right in it.
The spirit of Columbus recognized the primitive architecture of the court house as old style when he was in the flesh.
Shadrach Highwarden assisted Marshal Clemens with the colored division; the man first chosen being unable to do so.
Some school girls wore breast-knots of red, white and blue; others neat caps made from small editions of "our country's flag."
Father Hannin, beside his sacredotal black, wore a green sash, the school badge and his Father Matthew gold medal.
Lagrange street school marched through the park at 1:30 to the music of a fife and drum band, and proceeded to its position away out on Madison street.
The police escort of 32 men—two platoons—was drilled a little on Twelfth street, near Monroe, while waiting for orders. The men were put through different movements by Sergeant Scott, and showed great precision in the manual and great steadiness in the march and evolutions.
On the wagon representing the states it was funny to see Massachusetts seated between Dakota and Montana; Florida, supported by Vermont and Mississippi, and Connecticut flanked by Missouri and North Dakota. There was "no north, no south, no east, no west," but all were as one. Each girl bore a flag with the stars and stripes as a union, the rest showing a white ground with the name of the state and an eagle in black. When the 44 states waved all their flags together they created a flutter, not only in the air, but in the hearts of the beholders.

ADDITIONAL CHURCH NOTICES.

Fifth Presbyterian church, corner Bancroft and Monroe, Rev. S. D. Conger, pastor; services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; sermon at night to women—young and old; Sunday school at noon; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:15.

Westminster Presbyterian church, corner Superior and Locust streets, Rev. S. G. Anderson, pastor: Services, 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; morning subject, God's Hand in America; evening subject, The Glory of the Gospel of Christ; Sunday school at 12 m., in the chapel; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30, in the chapel.

First Congregational church, next to Boody house on St. Clair street, Rev. Wm. W. Williams and Rev. D. M. Fisk, pastors; Professor Fisk, preacher; Morning service at 10:30, subject, "Climbing Toward Soul;" Sunday school at 12:15; Y. P. S. C. E. service at 6:30; evening service at 7:30, subject, "The Lesson of Four Hundred Years;" calendars distributed at the doors. Song service next Sunday evening. Hayden's Imperial Mass.

A NEW PRINTING FIRM.

Samsey & Fister, Evening News Job Rooms.

The Evening News job printing establishment with all its machinery, good will, etc., has been sold to the well known union printers, John Samsey and C. P. Fister, who will conduct the business at the old stand, 124 St. Clair street, in the Evening News building. These gentlemen are practical printers and with the complete facilities at their command, will execute all work in an artistic manner and with neatness and dispatch. Their motto is, promptness, good work, fair prices, and their phone number 936. When you want good work, delivered when promised, and at reasonable prices, remember the Evening News job rooms.

It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles, 50 cents and $1.00.

WONDERLAND

WEEK COMMENCING MONDAY OCT. 25.

ON THEIR WEDDING TOUR!

THE SMALLEST MARRIED PEOPLE ON EARTH.

TINY LITTLE MITES, Now enjoying their Honeymoon by making a Tour of the World.

MARRIED AUGUST 14, At Victoria Hall, N. Y. Will hold Receptions every Afternoon and Evening.

ADMIRAL DOT AND WIFE

THOMPSON'S MINIATURE SKATING RINKS!

CLINT WILLIAMS' EDUCATED BEAR!

THE CHARMING ALBINOS. MARTIN SISTERS.

WALTER HOLT, ONE MAN BAND.

THEATER!

Murphy & Mack
CHEVERIEL.
DIXON BROS.

Sigfried's Specialty Company.

SIGFRIED!

CONSOLIDATION OF CONQUERORS!

10 CENTS SEES EVERYTHING 10
THEATER SEATS 5 AND 10 CTS.

Steadman COLLEGE
Corner Summit and Adams Sts.
TOLEDO, OHIO.

ONE BUSINESS COURSE IS SUFFICIENT

If it is taken in the proper school. We have with us a number of students from other schools who found it necessary to come to us to complete their education. One parent said "I have two 'Life Scholarships' in the ——Business College, but prefer to pay tuition and have my daughter attend your school." Send for circular E.

A. H. STEADMAN, Prin.

TOLEDO Business AND Shorthand School.
516 Summit St.
PHONE 1201.

ARITHMETIC!
IS THE BASIS OF A PRACTICAL BUSINESS EDUCATION. MR. DAVIS TEACHES THE SUBJECT IN BOTH THE DAY AND EVENING SESSIONS.
Toledo Business College
M. H. DAVIS, Prin.

OUR CLOSING OUT SALE . .

Of all kinds of Fancy Goods, especially Albums and Toilet Cases, is still continuing and in order to make it still more interesting we have . . .

MARKED DOWN ALL OUR LAMPS!
The low prices on them will simply astonish you!
Have you seen our new assortment of BASKETS?
A larger variety was never shown in any store; popular prices only.

The Fair JULIUS STRAUSS & CO.,
323 SUMMIT ST.

TERMS OF COURT FIXED.

Findlay, Oct. 22.—The judges for the Tenth judicial district met at Carey yesterday and fixed the times for the terms of common please court in the various counties of the district for the year 1893, as follows: Crawford county, January 2, April 4, and September 11; Hancock county, January 2, March 20, and October 2; Hardin county, February 20, June 5, and September 4; Logan county, February 13, May 8, and October 16; Marion county, February 20, May 20, and October 23; Seneca county, January 9, April 10, and November 13; Union county, January 9, April 3, and September 11; Wyandotte county, January 23, May 15, and October 9. Judge A. B. Johnson, of Kenton, was elected presiding judge for the year.

Enameled spoons, $3, $5—Cawood's.

Bedroom Suits. A mammoth stock of endless varieties at any prices wanted. STOLBERG & PARKS.

ANN ARBOR WON.

Indianapolis, Oct. 22.—The Michigan University eleven easily defeated the football team of Depauw University here by a score of 18 to 6. The Ann Arbor men are light in their rush lines, but superior in speed and brains. The game was won largely by the brilliant runs of Jewitt, a negro player at right half. When he got the ball it seemed an easy matter for him to run around the field and get a touch-down. Depauw has a heavy rush line, but has not runners and shows lack of team practice and coaching.

Souvenir spoons, $1.50—Cawood's.

WHEELER OPERA HOUSE
Tuesday Evening, October 25,
"The Kings of Fun,"
REED AND COLLIER,
And a Great Company,
In the Funniest of all Farcial Entertainments,
HOSS AND HOSS,
In Three Acts. Written by Themselves.
PRICES—25, 50, 75c and $1. Sale now open.

PEOPLE'S : THEATER!
Week Commencing Monday, Oct. 24.
First Time in Toledo.
A. Y. PEARSON'S Big Realistic Production,
"THE MIDNIGHT ALARM"
Two Car Loads of Special Scenery.
PRICES—Evenings, 15, 25, 35, 50 and 75c.
Matinees, 15, 25 and 35c.
Next week, "The White Slave."

PACIFIC GARDEN!
21 and 23 South Erie Street.
GRAND OPENING.
Under the management of Mr. B. H. White, of Fort Wayne, Ind.
First-Class Vaudeville Theater.
General Admission 10c
Balcony 25c
Matinees—Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

YESTERDAY DIED YESTERDAY

Although the Columbian Day parade is a thing of the past, it will go on record as a worthy tribute to a worthy cause.

OF COURSE YOU SAW THE PARADE!!

Perhaps You Did Not Realize

That Toledo had so many School Children;

That these children are growing up in our midst to be men and women;

That when they do grow up the majority of them will remain with us and increase our population;

That then they will need homes of their own and increase the population still farther.

TOLEDO

Is Not Standing Still.

THE BULGE IS THE LATEST FAD.

Get your bulge on the coming generation by buying a lot next Thursday in

CUSHING'S UTOPIAN ADDITION.

HOSS AND HOSS

Will Wag Its Tail at the Wheeler

And the Midnight Alarm Will Be Sounded at the People's—The Wonderland in Line.

On Tuesday evening at Wheeler's the much-talked-of farce-comedy "Hoss and Hoss" will be presented. This play has had an impartial trial, and the verdicts rendered are, "A success in every sense of the word," in all prominent cities in this country. The testimony against Messrs. Charlie Reed and William Collier, the co-authors, is direct and conclusive. They have not only manufactured and uttered a farce-comedy, but have conspired with others to circulate it. The performance of this farce-comedy, which bears the familiar but not pretty name of "Hoss and Hoss," is practically all the defense offered. The charge is a serious one, especially this season, when authors and actors to the number of some 990 at least, are undermining the public sanity with farce-comedies. But the defense—namely, the performance of "Hoss and Hoss"—is so good, that any jury in the land, with average generosity, will acquit them of any crime, unless, indeed, it should be the crime of making an audience laugh without more than stopping for breath from 8:15 till 10:45. "Hoss and Hoss" is not at all hard to classify; it is a farce-comedy, but without as much

William Collier.

plot as would cover a dime. Practically plotless, still, as much as any other, it introduces to us a good leal of human nature—generally burlesqued more or less, and to such a string of ridiculous incidents, that before one laugh is well over another is begun. Herein, undoubtedly, the chief merit of "Hoss and Hoss" lies, namely, that the audience is never allowed to consider why it laughed, before it is asked to laugh again. The farce does not drag for a moment from the first to last. Charley Reed is a lawyer of slightly Hibernian color, who, in a very funny court scene, tells stories, makes speeches, and sings patter songs, as only Charlie Reed can. The address to the jury in behalf of the woman, charged with "assuming a tipstave of the court, into which Mr. Reed drags Rarel and Ophelia, as a diversion as well as an illustration, is very close to what jury harangues generally are—a choice mixture of bunkum and mock reasoning—is deliciously funny.

Charlie Reid.

In the cast will be found Arthur E. Moulton, Jas. B. Gentry, Daniel L. Baker, J. W. Myers, M. L. Heckert, J. R. Murchie, J. C. Cheviot, J. C. Clark, the Quartet, Dan'l Brasil, Jos. McGuire, Louise Allen, May Jordan, Adele Farrington, Helen Reimer, Helena Collier, and Elene Marie Celeste.

The Midnight Alarm.

"The Midnight Alarm," one of those real exciting melo-dramas, will be the attraction at the People's next week. It contains plenty of comedy and enough of realism and excitement to satisfy anybody. Act I. opens on the East river, New York, within sight of the famous Brooklyn bridge, with the villain being foiled in the effort to injure a little orphan girl, who stands between him and a fortune. Act II. transpires on the farm of Uncle Gideon, where the little girl has been taken, and the celebration of the fortieth wedding anniversary of the rural couple gives opportunities for some irresistibly droll comedy features. Act III. bring the spectator back to New York, where a series of ingeniously contrived scenes and complications, including "The Living Statue Clock," are introduced. Act IV. is crowded with sentimentalism. It opens in the interior of the Hayes truck house, New York city. The deep-toned gong peals out the midnight alarm, and then follows one of the greatest pieces of mechanism ever seen on a stage. A ponderous engine vomiting flame and smoke, drawn by two magnificent horses, is whirled across the stage. After it, rumbling and clattering, comes the long Hayes truck, followed in turn by hose carts, the chief's wagons, etc. The effect of this climax is electrical. In act V. all ends happily; villainy is punished, heroism is rewarded, and the closing scenes being rich in comedy. The performance is one calculated to please and the show will no doubt draw big.

The first cornet in England or America was blown by a Frenchman, name unknown, and the instrument has since for that reason been generally called the French horn.

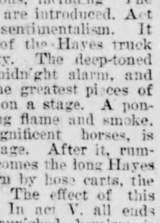
A NOBLE CAUSE.

Commander James S. Dean, of General Grant Post, G. A. R., Rondout, N. Y., contracted an aggravated stomach trouble in the Army which resulted in chronic dyspepsia. Physicians without number prescribed but he suffered untold misery until he used Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y.

Commander Dean.

"After using it a week, says Commander Dean, I felt better, and in a short while was entirely cured, that terrible distress and food breaking up sour in my throat had all gone. To-day, there isn't a healthier man on earth. Comrades! if you're not well, try this great medicine on my recommendation, it's guaranteed to cure or money refunded.

"I desire, says Quartermaster Wilbur L. Hale, of Pratt Post, G. A. R., Kingston, N. Y., to request my Comrades to use Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, if troubled with Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Constipation, Rheumatism, Kidney or Urinary Troubles. It cured me of a most horrible case of Salt Rheum. Physicians gave me up but Favorite Remedy healed every sore, strengthened my nerves and muscles. I now enjoy life."



Quartermaster Hale.

FORTUNES FOR PUGILISTS.

The Earnings of Prize Fighters in Recent Years.

Money began to pour into Sullivan's pockets the day, ten years ago, that he defeated Paddy Ryan. Since that event his income has been enormous, but it has been too light, even great as it has been, to satisfy his extravagant whims, and many a time he has been dependent on friends for the actual needs of life. The battle with Ryan netted Sullivan about $10,000. His share of the stakes and gate money was less than that, but admirers who had won heavily on the fight ran what he received up to that amount. This was the first big lot of money that Sullivan ever had—perhaps ever saw—and it gave him a taste for "blowing" that he has kept up with marked regularity ever since.

When Al Smith took Sullivan through the country with Steve Taylor, Mike Donovan, Pete McCoy and the rest of that famous combination, Sullivan received for his part of the earnings of the four more than $50,000. He then went out under the management of Pat Sheedy. This trip was not so fruitful as the one he made with Smith, but it netted Sullivan about $40,000.

In the effort Sullivan made to knock Tug Wilson out in four rounds in Madison Square garden he received $16,000. He worked hard at the job for 12 minutes. He failed to accomplish the task, but he got $1,333 a minute for trying it, just the same. This is the biggest sum ever received by Sullivan for one exhibition. The receipts of one of the benefits tendered him in Boston were $15,000. When he was presented with the diamond belt at the Boston theater, in the presence of the mayor and board of aldermen of the city, the receipts at the door amounted to more than $10,000, and Sullivan got all. Other exhibitions that Sullivan gave at various times in New York and other cities have, it is estimated, netted him fully $150,000.

All the money Sullivan made and spent before he fought Jake Kilrain—even before that fight was talked of. The articles of agreement for that battle were to be signed at Toronto, Canada. Sullivan was in Boston when he was instructed by telegram to go to the former city. He was dead broke, and Ed McEvoy loaned him $100 to make the trip. His backers, Johnson, Wakely and Willents, paid his training expenses. When the fight was over and Sullivan and his party arrived at New Orleans Johnson handed him $3 800. This was his share of the money. He had, besides this, $1,000 which he won from Kilrain in the ring. Johnson gave him $1,000 to accept the proposition, which, it was understood, Kilrain would make before the fight began. This made $4,800 the champion had in his breeches pocket when he left the Crescent City for the east. At Nashville he gave a couple of lawyers, for alleged services while he was under arrest there, $2,500, and he put down, he says, $1,100 more to policemen and court officers for their assistance. Between Nashville and Chicago Sullivan parted with $600 for wine and other luxuries, so that when he landed in the Windy City on the Sunday night after the fight he had about $600 left. Of this amount he paid Ed McEvoy the $100 he borrowed to go to Toronto, and then he proceeded to get hilarious. He spent $300 for wine for himself and party, then fell asleep in a chair and a pickpocket came along and helped himself to what remained. When Sullivan awoke he didn't have a cent of that $4,800. In less than a week it had all gone. He had to borrow money to get east.

Arriving in New York, Sullivan was given $15,000 of the $20,000 stake money. He gave of this, it is said, $3,000 to Annie Livingston, and then with the remaining $12,000 and a party of friends he took up headquarters at the Vanderbilt hotel. Champagne dinners, carriage rides and a good time generally followed, until officers from Mississippi turned up and cut short proceedings by putting the clamps of the law upon him. Sullivan went with the officers to Mississippi, taking with him several of his companions. When the party got back to New York again they established headquarters at the Vanderbilt. They remained there about five weeks, and when Sullivan paid his bill he had just $2,000 of that $12,000 left. With this he went to Boston. He was there a week or two and then went to Crescent Beach and spent the $2,000.

When Sullivan announced his intention of quitting the ring and taking to the stage, it was said that he was to receive $1,000 per week. It subsequently came out that he was to get a stipulated salary much less than that, but was to receive in addition a certain percentage of the profits of the Duncan B. Harris'n show He had been connected with Harrison's company two years when in May last he quit to go into training for the battle of September 7. Those who pretend to know say that Sullivan for his two years' services received from Harrison in the neighborhood of $40,000. It is estimated that Sullivan in the past 10 years has made very close to $500,000. If he has any of his big pile of money left no one knows it. He spent the money faster than he made it.

While Sullivan has made more money than any half dozen fighters that the world has ever known, others have fared pretty well. Jack Dempsey unquestionably ranks next to the big champion in this regard. From the time Dempsey entered the ring until he met Bob Fitzsimmons at New Orleans he fought more than forty professional battles and never was beaten. The stakes, gate money and purses in these events ranged from $250 to $10,000 each. It is entirely safe to say that Dempsey made during his fighting days, which covered a period of about ten years, $150,000. Dempsey did not throw money around the way Sullivan does, but he managed to let all of his earnings slip through his fingers, and he is now a poor man. He is now located at Portland, Ore. It is said that he wanted to see the fistic carnival at New Orleans very badly, but that he could not raise the funds to make the trip without calling on friends for a loan, and that he would not do.

Peter Jackson, the big negro fighter, probably comes next to Dempsey as a money maker. His battles in Australia, England and this country have all been for big sums. The purses for which he has fought since he came into prominence have ranged from $3,000 to $10,000 each, and he has not been beaten in any of them. Peter's winnings and what he has made on the stage in exhibitions will doubtless aggregate close to $100,000. Jackson is a temperate and unostentatious fellow. He lives well and dresses well, but he is careful of his money for all that, and, it is said, has a comfortable amount laid away for a rainy day.

Jack McAuliffe follows. He has been fighting about seven years and has certainly not made less than $75,000. His portion of the money which he won by his victory over Billy Meyer at New Orleans last Monday night amounted to about $15,000. This is the biggest amount of money McAuliffe ever got out of one battle, but he has made from $3,000 to $5,000 out of a number of others. When he fought Jimmy Carroll at San Francisco the stakes and purse amounted to $13,000. Jack is a high liver, and he goes broke soon after a fight with marked regularity.

George Dixon, the Boston colored boy, has made a great deal of money for a fighter of his class. He has fought several battles each of which has netted him and his backers thousands of dollars. The stake and purse he won from Jack Skelly at New Orleans added $17,500 to his winnings. The battle he won from Abe Willis was for $5,000, and his defeat of Fred Johnson gave him $5,000. Dixon, in the past four years, has made fully $50,000. He is careful of his money, and has a healthy bank account.

Jim Corbett, if he handles himself judiciously, can make a great deal of money in the next few years. His victory over Sullivan brought him and his backers $45,000 in one lump. Corbett has already, in his short career as a pugilist, made a good-sized fortune.—Washington Star.

WONDERFUL LENSES.

In the city of Munich is one of the most celebrated lens manufactories in the world, its wonderful products being in demand in all the countries of Europe. The perfection characterizing these lenses is due to the unvarying precision and faultlessness of work applied to every object produced before it is permitted to leave the Steinheil establishment. The lenses after being roughed out in cast-iron moulds by hand, are ground fine by means of emery powder and water in glass moulds, each workman being provided with a glass model of the surface to be imparted to the lens (such surface in all cases being spherical) and each is tested to see that it has received its proper curvature by means of a so-called spherometer.

The different operations of grinding, finishing, polishing, centering, etc., are all performed by separate workmen, who are practiced in one of these particular branches only, and, further, the grinding and polishing rooms are carefully separated from one another, as also the machinery employed, by which precautions the presence of emery powder where it is not wanted is prevented, and the scratches and the injury to a lens which result therefrom are avoided. The polishing of the lenses is by means of rouge, this being done in moulds made of pitch, instead of on cloth (as in many other manufactories of this kind) thus enabling a more perfectly spherical surface to be obtained than otherwise would be possible. A commodious testing apartment is provided, of some sixteen by seven metres dimensions, furnished with the finest appliances, and here all the lenses, apparatus, etc., produced at the establishment, are accurately tested, except the larger sizes of telescopes, which are subjected to the same ordeal in a passage on the ground floor.—New York Sun.

STYLES IN FUNERALS.

The Cost of Shabby and Aristocratic Burials.

The flowers at a fashionable funeral may cost any sum the family or friends see fit.

I asked an aristocratic funeral director the other day about a swell burial, and he told me he could not give any exact figures.

The most elaborate and expensive funeral New York has ever seen was on the occasion of the disposition of Gen. Grant's body. The bill ran into the thousands and thousands.

The most expensive casket in the trade was another matter that neither the funeral director nor his bookkeeper would divulge exact facts about. They showed me a drawing of a magnificent casket and said it was worth $500, says the New York Herald.

It was made with elliptical corners, heavily masked with plush over hardwood, lined inside with the finest cream satin, and finished with many yards of real lace. There is a pillow stuffed with eider for the head of the dead man. There are puffs of satin along the length of the casket, hiding the walls and breaking the monotony of its length. The handles are made of heavy silver plate. They are six in number. The casket is paneled, the panels being indented. The effect of the whole is extremely rich and somber.

Carriage hire is usually quoted at $8 per carriage for funerals.

One of the most magnificent caskets ever seen in New York was that of the millionaire traveler, Russell Benedict. He recently died at Marienbad, Austria.

His casket consisted of an outer case of gold and silver, a crucifix two feet long, of gold, rested upon a silver standard, and the corners were upheld by four golden angels, the rests being lions' claws of gold.

The casket was so massive that no hearse could be found large enough to carry it. The body was taken directly from the steamer to Danbury, Mass., where it is now interred.

The cheapest funeral covering in New York is worth $12. It is called a coffin. With a fine sense of discrimination the funeral director makes a distinction between "coffins" and "caskets." But the difference is largely one of mere words. A coffin, however, is usually made of pine, with a red oak stain, in imitation of hard wood. The poor man's funeral is not usually blessed with a hack. If it be it is at $6 for the trip. Twenty-five dollars will bury a man in the shabbiest style in New York. As for the most aristocratic style—well, name your own limit, for the funeral man is ready to quote prices up in the thousands. You can have a gold coffin if you can pay for it. Oh, you can even have diamonds set in the corners!

The fashion is growing to bury a man with the jewelry he wore in life. It is an expensive and, in some senses, a ridiculous custom. My undertaker friend said that the latest thing in shrouds was one with pockets, to accommodate this fad.

Think of a shroud with a pocket!

In that pocket is slipped the gold watch the subject once wore. Or some other ornament or object the man or woman may have carried in life.

Here are some of the things to-day ordinarily buried with a body: Cuff buttons, gold collar button, gold or jeweled scarfpin, gold watch, gold finger-rings, gold watch fob. Superstitious people often cause the undertaker to throw in the coffin the razor the dead man shaved with, also his shoes and stockings.

But when Gabriel blows his horn there will be plenty of bare-footed people.

The cost of burying our dead increases from year to year. Everybody knows some old lady who has her own shroud ready, for matters of expediency and economy, and who changes it every time the fashion changes.

The latest is a society whereby the prudent are enabled to bury their dead on the instalment plan. A. B. Stone is the president of the society, J. W. Southmayd is the secretary. Contracts, on the instalment plan, are issued, guaranteeing a decent Christian burial to any subscriber at a cost of from $30 to $250, or any sum the applicant decides upon. The contracts of the company are transferrable and negotiable for face value on payment of all instalments.

The company is meeting with great opposition from the Undertakers' union. Supplies must be brought from England.

Here are some quaint and peculiar funeral observances.

The natives of Australia tie the hands of their dead and pull out the nails. This is for fear a corpse may scratch its way out of the grave and become a vampire.

The Russians place a certificate of character in the dead person's hands, which is to be given to St. Peter at the gates of heaven.

When a child dies in Greenland the natives bury a live dog, to be used by the child as a guide in the other world. When questioned as to the object of this peculiar custom they will reply: "A dog can find its way anywhere."

In India up to a few years ago the wife was cremated in the same funeral pyre that consumed her husband.

The Romans never burned the body of a suicide.

The Mohammedans, whether in their own country or elsewhere, always bury their dead without coffin or covering of any sort.

THE PLAIN TRUTH

Is good enough for Hood's Sarsaparilla—there is no need of embellishment or sensationalism. Simply what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, that tells the story of its merit.

Hood's Pills are easy, yet efficient.

WOMEN.

Some Things Which Lord Tennyson Said of Them.

"The woman's cause is man's; they rise or sink together, dwarfed or godlike, bond or free; if she be small, slight-natured, miserable, how shall man grow?"

That places quite a burden of responsibility upon woman, but elsewhere he remarks:

"As the husband is, the wife is," which again places the burden on the masculine shoulders. Probably the poet meant to divide it.

About the esteem in which she should be held, he speaks in no uncertain manner:

"Who does not honor his wife, dishonors himself," and "It is the low man thinks the woman low."

Somewhat equivocal is this:

"It is hard to wive and thrive in a year."

Which probably merely means that so much good fortune does not befall a man in so short a time.

His various heroines were all a little above the ordinary.

"Her eyes are homes of silent prayer."

"Eyes not down-dropped nor over-bright, but fed with the clear-pointed flame of chastity."

"By common clay, taken from the common earth, molded by God and tempered by the tears of angels to the perfect form of woman."

"Pure vestal thoughts in the translucent fane of her still spirit."

"Happy he with such a mother; faith in womankind beats with his blood, and trust in all things high comes easy to him; and though he trip and fall, he shall not blind his soul with clay."

"She stood a sight to make an old man young."

People have always tried in some way or other to see themselves as they are seen by others. Black glass was once used for mirrors as well as transparent glass with some black substance on the back. It is related that the Spaniards found mirrors of polished stone, both convex and concave among the natives of South America.

A sore throat or cough, if suffered to progress, often results in an incurable throat or lung trouble. "Brown's Bronchial Troches" give instant relief.

For Children's Dancing Class

Boys' and Youths' Patent Leather Cloth Tops
" " Leather "
" " Oxfords

Misses' and Children's
All kinds and descriptions, Shoes and Slippers,

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NETTLETON'S

OWNED BY A DOG.

The Trouble Which a Traveler Experiences With a Puppy.

A man who is owned by a dog, groans Henry Labouchere in his London Truth, has a troublous time. I am owned by a child, who is owned by a dog. I have a daughter. This daughter insisted on my buying her a puppy which she saw in the arms of a dog-stealer when we were at Hamburg.

My advice to parents is: Never allow your paternal feelings to lead you to buy your daughter a dog and then to travel about with daughter and dog.

This puppy is the bane of my existence. Railroad companies do not issue through tickets for dogs. The unfortunate traveler has to jump out every hour or two to get a fresh ticket. I tried to hide the beast away without a ticket but it always betrayed me by barking when the guard locked in.

I tried to leave it at a station, but the creature (who adds blind fidelity to its other objectionable qualities) always turned up before the train started, affectionately barking and wagging its tail.

The puppy, being an infant, is often sick, generally at the most undesirable moments for this sort of thing to happen. When it is not sick it is either hungry or thirsty, and it is very particular about its food. I find bones surreptitiously secreted in my pockets. I am told that they are for the puppy, and if I throw them away I am regarded as a heartless monster.

Yesterday he ate a portion of my sponge. I did not interefere with him, for I had heard that sponges were fatal to dogs. It disagreed with him, but, alas! he recovered. I take him out with me in boats in the hope that he will leap into the lake, but he sticks to the boat.

I am reduced to such condition on account of this cur that I sympathize with Bill Sikes in his objection to being followed about everywhere by his faithful dog.

Am I doomed, I ask, forever to be pestered with this animal? Will he never be lost? Will he never be run over? Will he recover from the distemper if fortune favors me by his having that malady?

Never, never, I repeat, buy your daughter a dog and travel with daughter and dog.

MEN AND WOMEN'S HEARTS.

Not Much Difference After All, So a Woman Says

Is constancy a feminine attribute? We must go to the poets and writers of fiction to find out. It is certain that until a recent date these people held that when the passion of love once enters the female breast it had come to remain. She might strangle it or starve it, and wed another, but it rose again from its death bed and consumed her vitals. That was the poet's revenge. Nature gave her a constant heart. Fidelity—which the writers openly admitted was not a masculine trait, nor was a man in the least degree incapacitated for loving his latest love with all the devotion and more than he gave his first—remained a woman's curse or happiness.

But the latter day novelists seem to have come to another conclusion. Perhaps they know women better. We remarked in this column but lately that it is only since the blouse waist and short short skirt came into fashion that the real person, the female as she is, has been disclosed to the other sex.

Mr. Hardy was, we believe, the first writer of prominence to make fickleness as much a female as a male trait.

Mr. Howells has shown very plainly that Sue Northwick suffered all the blind consuming affection for Jack Wilmington, but she did not love with genuine lover's love any less truly the quixotic Matt Hilary. We might multiply examples, but we have only to look at our own acquaintances. Dear! Dear! we have ourselves been the confidantes of half a dozen love affairs in which had the women then married the men they loved they would have made excellent wives, but misfortune or accident or one out of a thousand possibilities occurred and the marriage did not take place, and the wounds gradually healed, and they loved again with much the same experience that the first was theirs.

We are not writing in a vein of cheap cynicism, but because we think the truth about woman's hearts is not universally known, and until it is known people will suffer very unnecessarily in the name of sentiment.

While certain attributes of sex can never be detroyed; while women will be women and men, men, there is not a great deal of difference except physical difference, or mental traits resulting from physical difference, between them. The best man who ever lived is probably capable of loving a second or even a third time. So with woman, and she is not the less worthy that she has given her heart and then taken it back again. To sentimentalize over a dead past and let it interfere with a happy future is weak, not noble. We know a great many comfortable, agreeable women who have set to work sensibly to heal wounds inflicted by Cupid, and succeeded, and we honor them just as we honor a man, who, having failed in business goes to work to set himself up again. When a man conquers an unhappy passion, who does not congratulate him? It should be so when a woman begins again. It would be so if we did not sacrifice honesty to false sentiment.

And if we begin again when death makes separation eternal, if time will change the poignant grief of a mother for her child into tender memory, if it will teach wedded lovers to submit to the decrees of fate, friends to continue on the daily round of duty and pleasure when what made life bright had fled, surely sensible people will not permit a hopeless affection to spoil their lives. They will forget and begin over again. Life, take it at its best, is a compromise. Let us sacrifice no more to false gods.—Mrs. Harvier in Hartford Courant.

AN "ELECTRICAL" SPRING.

It was but a plain mineral spring, but the cups that the patients drank from were fastened by a brass chain to an iron bar which inclosed the mouth of the bubbling spring. You were prevented from coming too close by another circular iron railing about eight feet across. The ground around the spring was naturally moist, and it was either this ground or the iron which was one of the ends of an open electrical circuit.

The cup held by the chain was at the other end. The person drinking simply completed the circuit through the body and when he had finished the attendant kindly and immediately removed the cup from his hand. The drinkers always felt that "delightful tingling sensation," and rejoiced that they had found the fountain of youth. Some imagined they even felt new blood coursing through their veins. A small induction coil ingeniously concealed and connected with the cup and sailing was a cheap method for producing that "invigorating feeling."—Electrical Review.

DURING THE PAST FIFTY YEARS.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain; cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Tennyson so disliked the "vain display and vanity" of the hearse, and this dislike had been so impressed on the family that his wishes were respected. When he was taken from his home to the railway station nearby he was conveyed in a small wagon. When he reached London he was taken from the depot to Westminster Abbey in a large covered wagon. The man who was austerely simple all his life did not desire to make a gaudy funeral display.

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A MAD HOUND.

By A. C.

"The man-eater is mad!"

I looked at the tall Texan apprehensively.

"Are you certain?" I asked.

"I know it. I had my suspicions yesterday, and now there is no doubt of it."

This was serious. The man-eater was the largest and most ferocious bloodhound in Texas. It was hard enough to control him at any time; but mad—I shuddered at the thought.

My week's visit to the Bolton ranch had satisfied me that my host really cared for only two things in the world—his daughters and the man-eater.

"Where is Miss Sallie?" I inquired, anxiously.

"Oh, that's all right," replied Bolton, carelessly. "Sallie took her pony and went off for a ride an hour ago, and the hound is safe enough. I took him by the collar just now, and locked him up where he won't get at anybody. But it breaks me up, old fellow; I wouldn't lose him for anything."

My interest began to weaken. Miss Sallie was safe; and the dog was locked up. What was a bloodhound to me? If the savage monster died, so much the better.

I walked off to the stable. A ride over the prairie was not to be missed on such a morning, and there would be a chance of riding back with Sallie.

But I was doomed to disappointment. My horse was lame. It did not take long to convince me that somebody had been riding him the night before.

Just then Pedro came in sight. The ugly little Mexican gave a start when he saw me, and looked away.

"You yellow rascal!" I shouted; "you had my horse last night?"

"No, senor."

"You are lying!"

"No, by all the saints, senor."

"Then where were you at midnight?"

"I was attending to my business," snapped Pedro.

He looked so viciously mean and so impudent that I gave him a fight out with my whip and told him to get out of my sight. He muttered something and slunk off. There was no other animal that I cared to ride, and I made up my mind to walk.

I had left the ranch several hundred yards behind me when I turned and looked back. Even at that distance I could plainly recognize Pedro. He was walking around a little cabin back of the kitchen and was apparently peeping through the cracks.

"Looking at the man-eater," I said to myself. "It is a good thing the beast is locked up."

The bracing morning air and the level prairie stretching out before me for miles tempted me to take a long walk. A long way off I could see a hill, the only one in all that flat country. Why not climb it and see what was on the other side? Perhaps Sallie was over there.

So I walked on with swinging strides for a couple of miles.

Suddenly I came to a dead halt.

"That sounds like the man-eater's bark!" I exclaimed. Again I heard it, and stopped a moment.

For an instant my muscles were paralyzed—I was absolutely unable to move.

A thousand horrible thoughts rushed into my mind. If this mad bloodhound was on my track, my case was hopeless. I could not get back to the ranch—there was not a tree in sight, and the hill was still miles away! What was to be done?

I summoned all my strength and made a run at the top of my speed. I kept on as long as I could, and then paused to rest and listen. The man-eater was coming my way, but not much faster than I could run.

I resumed my flight. Would a mad dog have his usual keen instincts about him? Would he pursue the trail, or become confused and give it up?

These thoughts inspired me with a faint hope. If the dog's slow progress enabled me to reach the hill, where there was timber, I could climb a tree, or possibly he would be missed and his master would ride in pursuit.

From one point, where there was a gentle rise in the prairie, I could see in the distance a moving speck.

It was the man-eater steadily following my trail.

My surmise turned to be partly correct. The animal seemed to be at fault. He would stop and run back a few yards and branch off aimlessly in every direction. But this did not last long. After a series of eccentric movements, the hound would get on my track again and rush forward. He was gaining, and my chances of reaching the hill began to look gloomy.

For the next 15 minutes I did some good running, but when I turned to cast a backward glance, I could see the dog more plainly than ever.

One thing encouraged me; he did not appear to see me, but blundered on in a clumsy, dazed sort of way.

There were no streams to cross—nothing that would throw him off the scent. I had no weapon, only a small pocket-knife, and a fight with a mad dog was out of the question. My strength was giving out, and I felt that the end was not far off.

When I again looked back, the dog was not more than 300 yards away, and the base of the hill was still a mile off.

A spasm of terror seized me, but, to my surprise, the great brute suddenly sat down on his haunches and howled plaintively. It was a minute or two before he found the trail again. If his malady had dimmed his sight and confused him, there was still a chance for me, but it was a slim one. With a tremendous effort I broke forward on my last run. This time I would reach the hill, or turn at the last moment and die, making a vain effort to choke the monster. The blood rushed to my head, and I could hardly see anything as I darted on at the top of my speed.

The hound was rapidly making headway, and at last seemed to have me in view. A glance over my shoulder showed him not a hundred yards behind.

Everything was in a whirl. Somebody was riding out from behind the hill and coming my way. The hat, the riding-habit—I could not be mistaken—it was Sallie Bolton. But my race was nearly run. Even with help in sight I could bear up no longer. The girl was riding like the wind, and I could see that she had a lasso in one hand.

I knew that this cattle-queen, as the cowboys called her, could do anything almost with a lasso, but would she get there in time?

The man-eater came bounding on, and Sallie rode straight at him like a little thunderbolt. She whirled the lasso over and over around her head, and—but it was too late—I could hear the dog panting behind me!

A wave of darkness rolled over me as I fell to the ground, just as I heard something swish through the air.

But I was up in a minute—just in time to see my rescuer give a pull that tightened the lasso about the dog's neck. A few convulsions and the dog was strangled—dead within six feet of me. My thanks were cut short by the appearance of a light wagon driven by one of Bolton's neighbors, who offered to take me back to the ranch, an invitation not to be declined under the circumstances.

Sallie Bolton rode on ahead, and when I reached the house, her father was waiting to congratulate me on my escape. "It was Pedro's work," he said. "He unlocked the door and set the dog on your trail—at least, I think so. He had a key, and he has disappeared."

Undoubtedly it was Pedro. He had been trying to pay me back.

I have never seen the Boltons since my adventure with the man-eater, but I am not likely to forget the little cattle queen while I live.—Atlanta Constitution.

PLAGIARISM.

Instances of Literary Kleptomania That Are Famous.

The success of Henry Mackenzie's sentimental novel, "The Man of Feeling," was very great. Eccles, a young Bath clergyman, availing himself of the circumstance that the author's name was very little known, transcribed the whole work, with erasures, corrections, smears and smudges, and on the strength of this manufactured copy, gave himself out to be the author, and adhered to his pretension with so much pertinacity that Mackenzie's publishers were compelled to adopt legal measures to vindicate his claim. In our time we have seen a similar fraud attempted with regard to "Adam Bede."

Among French writers no one has carried the profession of the literary brigand to such an extent as Mme. de Genlis. In 1830 her evil ways brought her into the courts of law under very discreditable circumstances. Bout, the publisher of a series of Manuals, engaged her for a sum of 16 pounds to write a "Manuel Encyclopedique de l'Enfance." The manuscript, which had been paid for, was on the point of being printed when it was discovered to be an exact copy of a book of the same kind published in 1820 by M. Dasscha. I do not find it easy to understand the audacity of a writer who would perpetrate a fraud of such enormity, or the imbecility which would suppose that it would not be easily detected. Another time she contributed to a Paris newspaper a feuilleton which turned out to be a close reproduction of a romance printed some 20 years before. Surely the poor woman suffered from literary kleptomania.—Gentleman's Magazine.

If sick headache is misery, what are Carter's Little Liver Pills if they will positively cure it? People who have used them speak frankly of their worth. They are small and easy to take.

AT THE WRITING DESK.

It Is the Correct Thing for Every One

To use good jet black ink.

To use handsome, thick, plain white paper.

To fold and direct a letter neatly, and to put on the stamp evenly, and in the proper corner.

To put on as many stamps as the weight of the letter or parcel demands.

To enclose a stamp when writing to a stranger on your own business.

To fold a letter right-side up, so that the person who receives it will not be obliged to turn it after taking it out of the envelope before he can read it.

To use sealing-wax, if you know how to make a fair and handsome seal.

To use postal cards for business communications only.

To write legibly and straight.

To spell correctly.

To write numbers, dates and proper names with special care and distinctness.

To date a letter at the beginning on the right-hand side, but a note at the end on the left hand.

To have one's address engraved at the top of ones note or letter paper.

To give one's full address when writing to a person who does not know it, and from whom an answer is desired.

To sign a letter with the full name or with the last name and initials.

To sign a business letter, "Your obedient servant," "Yours very truly," or "Yours respectfully."

To sign a letter to a superior, "Yours respectfully," or "Your obedient servant."

To direct a letter to a married lady with her husband's full name or last name with initials.

To write "Rev. and Mrs. J. T. Sawyer," or "Dr. and Mrs. Paul Jones."

To answer all letters promptly.

To remember that "the written word remains," and therefore write with due caution and cleanness.

To be concise but never curt.

To remember that the adoption of a courteous and dignified tone shows greater self-respect than would the assumption of an undue familiarity.

To avoid egotism on paper, or elsewhere.

To read over letters before sending them.

To write to a friend or hostess after making a visit at her house, thanking her for her hospitality.

To be always scrupulously neat.—The Whole Family.

Disagreeable sensations from a cough vanish before Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

You cannot deny facts; a fact that Salvation Oil is the greatest pain-cure. 25 cts.

IN TRADING CIRCLES

Both at Our Home and Abroad.

Wheat Quotations for the Day—Prices Current for Produce and Other Articles.

Re regret that our space forbids the printing of some news of the day of practical nature.

The Columbian festivities have made no contributions to the courage of wheat and corn dealers or the value of cereals yesterday. The export movement of flour and grain has been fair for the week, as will be seen by Bradstreets in another column. The receipts at eight points show a little decline, but if there had been no holiday this week it is not likely the week's receipts would have shown any diminution. If farmers continue to push their surplus on the market, they ought not to expect the market to stand up. The whole world is looking at our wheat movement with surprise, but the surprise begets caution, and weakness in prices.

The weather bulletins report rain in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, Tennessee and Kentucky, but how much? It remains to be asserted that the whole wheat belt is in need of rain for the growing wheat, but the daily receipts drown out all bull considerations, and prices are lower.

Corn has had a weak day and closes decidedly lower.

In New York October wheat closed at 77c; December at 79c; May at 85 3-4c, a loss of 3-4c. October corn at 49 1-8c; December at 50 5-8c, a loss of 1-4c. October oats at 34c, unchanged.

In Chicago October wheat closed at 71 3-4c, a loss of 1-4c; December at 73 7-8c, a loss of 5-8c; May at 78 3-4c, a loss of 7-8c. October corn at 41c, a loss of 1-2c; December at 41 1-8c, a loss of 7-8c; May at 45 1-8c, a loss of 1-8c. December oats at 30 1-8c, a loss of 1-8c.

In Toledo the trading in wheat has exhibited a little more activity, but it has been a weak and declining market from first to last. There is no new element in the deal, except that, following the course of our American grain movements, prices abroad are lower. December wheat commenced at 74 3-8 and closed at 73 7-8, a loss of 1c; May sold at 80 1-2, and closed at 79 7-8, a loss of 3-4c, each the lowest prices of the day.

Cash wheat was in fair demand at lower prices, especially No. 3 soft. No. 2 soft sold at 72 and closed at 71 7-8, a loss of 1 1-8. No. 3 soft at 64 1-2c, cash and October, closing at 64c. In L. S. at 66 1-2 to 65 3-4c. No. 4 soft at 58c, rejected No. 1 at 62 to 63c, No. 2 at 50c, mixed No. 2 at 68 1-2c, No. 3 at 62c. Hard No. 2 at 69 1-2c, No. 3 at 63c.

Corn—No. 3 at 40 3-4c, No. 2 yellow at 42 1-2c, No. 3 at 41 1-2c.

Rye—No. 3 at 52c.

Clover-seed was quite active and about steady in prices. Prime for cash at $6.40 October at $6.40, November at $6.40, December at $6.42 1-2, February at $6.57 1-2, No. 2 at $6.25 to $6.22 1-2.

The receipts of wheat for three days at Minneapolis and Duluth are 1,714,868 bu., and at five other western points 1,386,540 bu.; total, 3,101,408 bu. We cannot compare with 1891 as there were no Columbian holidays last year.

The receipts of grain in the week at eight principal western points were: wheat, 8,222,000 bu.; corn, 3,065,000 bu.; oats, 2,542,000 bu. Previous week: Wheat, 9,292,000 bu.; corn, 4,114,000 bu.; oats, 3,442,000 bu. In the week corresponding to this the receipts at same points were: Wheat, 7,861,000 bu.; corn, 1,091,000 bu.; oats, 1,981,000 bu., showing a gain this week over 1891 of wheat, 3,361,000 bu.; corn, 1,974,000 bu.; oats, 561,000 bu.

The exports at four Atlantic ports in the week were, wheat, 1,492,000 bu; corn, 801,000 bu.; oats, 108,000 bu. Previous week, wheat, 1,264,000 bu.; corn, 821,000 bu.; oats, 109,000 bu. Bradstreets' makes the exports in a week ending 20th inst., both coasts, wheat and flour, 3,867,000 bu.; previous week, 3,600,000 bu. In the corresponding week in 1891, 3,783,000 bu.

TOLEDO PRICES CURRENT.

Corrected daily at King's elevator.—Grain at the elevator—Red wheat, No. 2, new, 71c; white wheat, No. 2, 42c. Rye—No. 2, new, 50c. Corn—No. 2, 42c. Oats—White, 33c; mixed, 35c.

Provisions—(Corrected daily by Charles Meyers)—Very firm; pork, mess, $12 00 per bbl; short, $12 50; clear, $13 00; short clear, $14 50. Hams very firm; 18 lbs and over, 12c; 15 lbs average, 12c; 12 lbs. and under, 12 1-2c; shoulders, 9c; scarce. Breakfast bacon, clear, 12c; rib, 10c; smoked beef, 11c. Lard—Kettle rendered, 8 1-2c; by bbl., 8 1-2c; 50 lb tin kettle lard, 8 1-2c; refined, 6 3-4c; 50 lb tins, 7c. Bacon side, 10 1-2c. Bologna, 6c. Barrel meats active. Calves, 6 1-2@8c bbl. Hogs—Good demand, 6@7c. All kinds smoked meats very firm but scarce.

Butter—Scarce and higher; Elgin creamery, 26@27c; gathered creams, 24@25c; fancy Ohio creamery, 23@24c; fancy northwestern creamery, 22@24c; fancy dairy, 21@22c; prime to choice, 18@19c; medium, 14@16c; common, 8@10c per pound.

Tallow—City, 4 3-4c per lb; country, 4c.

Wool—Unwashed—Medium clothing, 18@23c per lb; combing and delaine, 24@25c; quarter blood, 23@24c; fine merino, 18@19c. Fleece-washed—Medium clothing, 27@30c; combing and delaine, 30@31c; fine merino, X and XX, 28@29c; burry and cots, 18@20c. Tub-washed—30@35c; pulled, 25@29c.

Vegetables—(Corrected daily by E. A. Rood)—Business good; demand for all vegetables active and improving. Prices on open market. Country orders are filled at higher prices. New potatoes 65@70c per bushel; $1 85@2 00 per barrel; green beans, 50@75c per bu; new wax beans, 60@75c per bu; new cauliflower, $1 00@1 50 per doz; beets, 50c bu; onions, 20c per doz; 90@1 00 per bushel; lettuce, 5@6c per lb; tomatoes, 30@40c per bushel; cabbage, $2 25@3 50; California fruits—Bartlett pears, $3 00@3 50 per box; plums, $2 50@3 00 per case; peaches, $1 50 per case. New apples, scarce and high, 90@1 00 per bu; strictly fancy, 1 10 per bu; $2 50@3 00 per bbl.

Fruits—Fine Crawford peaches, peck baskets, 75@90c; bushel baskets, $2 75@3 75; choice white peaches, $2 25@2 75; pickling pears, $1 25@1 50 per bu; duchess pears, $2 25@2 50 per bu.

Poultry—(Corrected daily by Fulton Market)—Dressed and live chickens demand good. live, 8@9c per lb; old, dressed, 8c; old, live, 7@8c; spring ducks, demand light; dressed, 10c; live, 7@8c; turkeys, 9c; woodcock, 30c each; partridge, 35c each.

Salt Fish—Mackerel No. 1 large shore, per bbl., $22 00@24 00; No. 1 shore, $19 00@21 00; No. 1 medium, $17 00@18 00; No. 2 shore, $20 00@21 00; 1-2 bbl. No. 1 extra, $11 50; 1-2 bbl. No. 2 shore, $11 00; 1-2 bbl. No. 3 large, $9 50; 1-2 bbl. No. 3 small, $6 50; white fish, No. 1, per half bbl., $8 50; No. 2, $5 50. Lake herring, $3 00 per half bbl; No. 1 box herring, 22c per box.

Fresh Fish—Scarce; White (upper lake) 7c; No. 2 pickerel, 5c; herring, 2 1-2c; pike, 6 1-2c; pan, 2 1-2c; trout, 7c; soft, 3c; saugers, 5c; catfish, dressed, 7 1-2c.

Turpentine—Savannah quiet at 26 3-4c per gallon.

Lead—Standard trust, $7 00@7 50; colored lead, $6 00@7 00.

Eggs—Market firm; strictly fresh, 19@20c.

Oils—Ohio prime white, 6 1-2c; Ohio water white, 7c; Indiana prime white, 6 1-2c; Indiana water white, 7c; Michigan prime white, 7c; Michigan water white, 7 1-2c; Eocene, 8 1-2c; stove gas, 7c; linseed oil, raw, 43c; boiled, 46c. These figures are for barrels. Lard oil, No. 1, 42c; extra, No. 1, 52c; extra winter strain, 64c.

Peanuts—Farmers' rough, 3@4c per lb; do screened, 4@4 1-2c; recleaned and handpicked, 5c; white Virginia, 5c.

Coffees—Corrected daily by the Toledo Spice Co.—Green Rio, fair, 15 1-2c; good, 17 1-2c; prime, 18 1-2c; Green Santos, fancy, 22 1-2c; Roasted Java Mandheling, 40c; Old government, 32 1-2c; Java, 30c; Java Imperial, 26c; roasted Rio, bulk, 18@23c; German packages, 21 1-4c; Lion packages, 21 1-4c; Arlosa packages, 21 1-4c.

Hay—(Corrected daily by Fred Adams & Son)—Choice timothy, $11 00@12 00; No. 2, $8 00@7 00.

Seeds—German millet, $1 15 from store; Hungarian and common millet, 85@1 00 from store; flaxseed, $1 15@1 25 per bu on arrival.

Millfeed—Bran, $15 00 in bulk on track; shipstuff, $16 00; middlings, $18 00 and $1 00 more in sacks.

Flour—Spring patent, $5 25; spring family, $4 75@5 25; winter patent, $4 75@5 25; fancy, $3 00@3 25; winter family, $4 75@5 25; extra, $3 50@4 00; low grade, $3 50. $1 00 more in bags.

Salt—Michigan salt, 90c per bbl; eastern, $1 00 per bbl; Michigan on track, 85c.

Sugar—4 X Powdered, 5.73c; Standard, Powdered, 5.29c; Cutloaf, 5.79c; Cubes, 5.41c; Fine Granulated, 5.29c; Standard A, 5.16c; Off A's, 4.79@4.98c; light Extra C's, 4.47@4.66c; Good Extra C's, 4.10@4 1-2c; Yellow Extra C's, 3.85c.

Maple Sweets—Syrup, pure, 90@1 00 per gallon for all grades. Molasses firm; New Orleans, 50@75c per gallon; dark sugar, 18@25c per gallon; white, 28@35c; maple sugar, 9@10c.

Beans—New York marrows, $2 15@2 25; navy and medium, $1 85@2 00 per bu; western, $ 150@1 60.

Rice—Firm; fair to choice Louisiana, 4 1-2@5c; per lb; Japan, 5 1-2@6c; fancy head, Carolina, 6 1-2@7c. The foregoing are wholesale, not retail prices, which are fractionally higher.

Sorghum—Medium to choice, 30@32c per gallon. Market dull.

LONG GREEN WENT

Mercy, Mercier, What in the World Did You Do

With All That Canadian Government Money?

An Ex-Prime Minister Just Over the Border

Who Would Make a First-Rate Municipal Officer.

Public Office in His Eyes Was a Private Snap, and He Worked It for All There Was in It.

Quebec, Oct. 22.—Probably the first time in the history of British institutions a man who has occupied the position of first minister of the crown will be tried to-day by a court and a jury for malfeasance and embezzlement while in office.

The grand jury at the assizes now being held here has found true bills on these charges against Mr. Honore Mercier, lately premier of the province, and Mr. Ernst Pacaud, one of his chief supporters. The indictment in substance charges that Mr. Mercier pocketed $5,265 of a government subsidy intended for the Baie des Chaleurs railroad; then that he received $3,000 and Mr. Pacaud $17,000 from a subsidy to the Hereford railway; lastly that Mr. Mercier and Mr. Pacaud together made away with $14,903, a portion of a subsidy to the Montreal & Ottawa railway.

The accused will be tried on these charges, but other indictments are pending against them.

In one case it is charged that Mercier made a pretense of letting a stationary contract to a Quebec bookseller and advancing him $60,000 from the public treasury with which to begin operations, the $60,000 was then handed by the bookseller to Mr. Pacaud and spent by Mr. Pacaud and Mr. Mercier for election purposes.

Since he was defeated at the polls last spring, Mr. Mercier has become a bankrupt.

Mr. Pacaud is the editor of L'Electeur, the leading liberal nationalist paper in this district.

The royal commission is investigating similar charges against Sir Adolphe Caron, a member of the federal cabinet at Ottawa.

BLAINE IN HOT WATER.

It Keeps Him Busy Denying Statements

Made By the New York Reporters.

He Says He Will Not Make a Public Speech During the Campaign.

New York, Oct. 22.—Under the head of "Blaine annoyed," the Sun this morning says: "Hon. James Gillespie Blaine invited a Sun reporter to call on him at the Fifth avenue hotel yesterday afternoon.

Mr. Blaine said to the reporter:

"'I wish to deny that since my arrival at this hotel I have been interviewed by the representative of any newspaper. I wish further to say that I have not discussed my plans for the immediate future with the representative of any newspaper.'

"Mr. Blaine said that certain newspapers had taken unwarranted liberties with him, and that he was tired of it. He was empathic and pointed in his remarks. Mr. Blaine told the Sun reporter that he would start for Washington either to-day or Monday to spend the winter with his family. He looked remarkably well, and said that he was very much improved in health."

The Herald this morning prints the following:

"Stories about Mr. Blaine intending to make more speeches were circulated, but there is no need to change the Herald's news that Mr. Blaine does not contemplate making more speeches or writing more letters. Mr. Blaine when asked about the report said:

"'There is not one word of truth in it.'

"'Then you will not speak again?'

"'I have not changed my mind.'

"'Would you mind telling what political significance there is in your visit to New York?'

"'Not in the least. I am journeying from the seashore to Washington where I will spend the winter. I had to wait here a day for Mrs. Blaine, and we are taking our time. That's all the politics there is in my visit to New York.'"

Furniture Novelties. For presents, or to brighten up your own home. Endless varieties cheap.
STOLBERG & PARKS.

HARRISON'S BRIGADE.

Sycamore, Ill., Oct. 22.—The annual reunion of the First brigade, of which President Harrison was commander, is in progress here to-day. Some time ago the president expressed a desire to participate in the event, but the serious illness of Mrs. Harrison has prevented him from attending.

Kranich & Bach, Grand and Upright Pianos. J. W. Greene & Co.

A MAGNIFICENT PRIZE CONTEST.

In what year was the famous old "Liberty Bell" first rung in Philadelphia?

The Home Jewel will give an elegant Chickering puro-toned, upright piano to the first person answering the above question correctly; two first-class round-trip railroad tickets to Chicago and return and admission tickets for two to World's Fair grounds to witness dedication of buildings October 21, 1892, for each of next two correct answers; a gold decorated China dinner set for the fourth correct answer.

An additional special prize, a beautiful pair of gold and pearl opera glasses, will be given for the first correct answer from each state. Each person answering must send fifteen two-cent stamps for 6 mos. subscription to *The Home Jewel*, the illustrated family paper containing particulars of our prize competition for a free trip to California or Florida. The object of offering these prizes is to increase the circulation of this excellent family paper. Send to-day and you may secure a costly prize. Names of all prize-winners in October number. Write plainly name, postoffice, express office, county and state. Address *The Home Jewel*, Suite 601, Manhattan Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

SCIENCE VS. CATARRH.

"Dry Inhalation" Triumphs Over the Blighting Disease.

FAKIRS PUT TO FLIGHT

When Their Methods Were Exposed to the Bright Sunlight of Publicity.

The triumph of the scientific treatment of "Dry Inhalation" over that blighting disease called catarrh, marks an important epoch in medical history. This wonderful method of "Dry Inhalation" cannot possibly be properly treated upon in a brief newspaper article. It is, however, exhaustively and plainly explained in that remarkable medical revelation called "The Safeguards of Life," a finely illustrated book of nearly 200 pages, which by special arrangement will be sent free to all Bee readers afflicted with catarrh or other chronic diseases. The address of the skilled physician who offers this valuable medical treatise free to Bee readers upon receipt of 6 cents to pay postage on book, is Dr. Kalkhoff, 505, 507 and 509 Summit street, Toledo, Ohio. This skilled medical specialist has for a quarter of a century been curing desperate diseases by original scientific methods, one of the latest of which is his scientific cure for catarrh called "DRY INHALATION."

The beneficent results of this "Dry Inhalation" method are not temporary, but permanent, as is proven by the statements of a large number of well known people in Toledo and from all parts of this and other countries. A few of these statements or testimonials are published in the last pages of the "Safeguards of Life," which will, as stated above, be sent free to suffering Bee readers who send Dr. Kalkhoff 6 cents in stamps to pay postage on book. Those who carefully read this book will learn how catarrh and other chronic diseases can be permanently cured. They will also then better understand the cheap free treatment fakir's scheme of squirting poisonous drugs in the nose and throat to deaden the disease until they can get a testimonial and picture and extort $5 or some other small amount from their victim.

It may be very properly mentioned in connection with a reference to the cheap catarrh fakirs, that Dr. Kalkhoff's startling expose of their methods last spring resulted in their speedy departure from Toledo to a more congenial clime. It will be many a long day before traveling medical schemers can again rent a furnished room for a few months in Toledo and induce the people to pay in advance for a cure which they never get. Every sensible person now knows that the cheap catarrh fakirs' scheme of treating all patients at one price and with so-called medicine all out of the same barrel, is simply a plan to filch the hard earned dollars from the pockets of the working people.

When readers of the Bee want treatment for catarrh or other difficult chronic diseases they should first read the "Safeguards of Life" and then place themselves in the hands of a reliable skilled specialist like Dr. Kalkhoff, who is a large property owner and permanent resident of Toledo. To every patient taking a full course of treatment at Dr. Kalkhoff's extensive medical institution he issues a "Guarantee Bond," which is worth its face in gold. Bee readers are cordially invited to visit Dr. Kalkhoff's catarrh, throat and lung departments, as well as his chronic, special disease and surgical department, all of which are the most complete in America. Dr. Kalkhoff's offices, surgery and laboratory occupy the upper portion of three buildings at 505, 507 and 509 Summit street, between Oak and Orange streets, Toledo, O.

LETTER LIST.

The following letters remain uncalled for at the Toledo, O., postoffice, October 22, 1892. Parties calling for same will please ask for "advertised" letters:

Gents' List.

A—Solomon Atta, J. M. Amdi, J. C. Ainsworth, H. Allen, Frank Adams, Fred Archer.

B—Arthur Brunt, B. W. Bunkell, W. Banendale, Chas. A. Booth, F. J. Brewer, Geo. Bucklew, Henry Burbank, John Burtscher, J. C. Bruff, James Brown, S. Berry, T. H. Barker, W. Bramhan, Th. Beaumont, S. D. Brandt, Mr. Brenen.

C—Elmer Crampton, R. Carpenter, Geo. S. Comstock, Dr. S. B. Carpenter, Alvin Ceggio, Michael Carney, F. J. Chevalia, John Costello (2), A. Crandall, C. Collins, C. B. Carr, D. B. Clark, Chas. J. Case, J. Courie, John K. Chapman, Loyed Carle.

D—B. E. Davis, C. C. Denton, C. B. Devoe, D. P. Davis, Frank Dixon, G. C. Davis, Y. C. Dildar, Yuba Downing.

E—W. C. Edgar, Wm. Ellsworth, Hoyt Eaton, Henry F. Ensign, F. B. Estell, Fred Edgar.

F—Dr. A. C. Fruth, B. H. Fraser, Chas. M. French, Christ. Foss, Henry D. Forbes, Jos. Ferett, J. B. Foley, Leroy E. Folden, S. Freidenrich, Wm. Frunk, Wm. D. Finan, J. E. Fisher.

G—M. E. Goody, Henry Gebhart, L. C. Greene, Edwin Garnsley.

H—John Hollis, B. N. Hawser, Barby Harris, Christian Hofman, Frank Hawey, Frank Haas, Frank L. Hone, Geo. Hurteau, Rr. H. Huber, J. Hold, J. W. Harbauer, G. Hook, Jos. Hudkin, Lewis Harmon.

J—Theo. Jones, Robinson Jackson, J. John, Elias Johnson, Chas. Johnson.

K—Christ Knohen, Jos. D. Kaiser, Johny B. Kaintz, P. H. King, S. Kuzman, Thos. Kelley, Wm. Konker.

L—Wm. L. Leighton (2), Col. Levison, John Lynn, Aws. Lodman.

M—J. B. Morris, Jno. B. Martin, M. M. Maplewood, H. P. MacGewell, Harry Marshall, Harry McDonough, Henry Meyer, Geo. C. Morris, T. A. Meals, A. J. Moore, Arthur Meeker.

N—A. P. Neucomb, Bert Neville, Fred Navarre, Henry A. Nolan, I. W. Nichols, Thos. Nueneyer.

O—Y. D. Oilman, Ollie Oehlkie, Mr. Osborn.

P—Simko Pinos.

R—Wm. R. Robinette, Mr. Russell, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Russell, A. S. Richardson.

S—Jno. F. Sutton, J. L. Stevenson, J. W. Shulteis, Hugh Shaffer, J. B. Simpson, Ben Snyder, Erie Swisher, Chas. Sieger, Byron O. Smith, Frank Smith, Geo. Shoppey, Frank Shannon, G. Smith, I. W. Snyder, Soso Sorsofench, S. B. Stevenson, Siemon Schacht, Alvin T. Simpkins.

T—Mr. Taylor, P. M. Trazere, L. B. Tryon, Geo. Ira Tarr.

U—Alex. H. Underdown (2).

V—Paul Villmon.

W—Thos. Wilson, W. Wilson, Smith G. Warren, Robert Wright, J. Wilson, H. C. Wrane, G. M. Williams, Eugene Wright, B. Whiteford.

Z—Harry Zrausthouse.

Ladies' List.

A—Maggie Abrams, Miss Anna Allt, Adia Arlenton.

B—Miss Celia Boules, Mrs. Elizabeth Bond, Lissa Bonar, Lottie Biller, Mrs. M. Baker, Miss Nellie Burnep, Mrs. R. C. Barnes.

C—Miss Mildred Clarke, Miss Conley, Miss Nettie Christian, Mrs. Robt. Cox, Mrs. Josiah W. Clark, Alice Carty, Miss Bertha Curtis, Mrs. Agnes Clark, Mrs. Fred C. Clayton (2), Miss J. Collins, Miss Jennie Clark, Libbie Cronin, Johnnie Cripps, Mrs. J. M. Crosby.

D—Mrs. A. E. Downing, Mrs. Kate Dregell, Mrs. K. A. D. Dawson, Mrs. Mollie Davis, Mrs. R. L. Dockerny.

E—Mrs. W. B. Eveningham, Miss Lillan Ewing, Miss Ella Edwards, Mrs. Jessie Ellsworth, Ella Earsin, Mrs. H. S. Eaton.

F—Mrs. B. Forbes, Nettie Fredericks.

G—Rose Golding.

H—Sadie Hartman, Mrs. Richard Halleron, Ida Henrichs, Mrs. George Hay, Mrs. Ella Hamilton, Mrs. A. G. Hoffman, U. H. Hosterman.

J—Sadie Jennings.

K—Mabel Kolley, Miss May Kabley.

L—Margaret Loomas, Miss Louisa Meyers, Nettie Marshall, Sadie Meyers, Miss Nellie Matthews, Mrs. O. D. March, Miss Maim Milton, Mrs. H. Mainard, Miss Effie McGraw, Mrs. Della H. Moore, Miss Aletta Merchant.

N—Minnie Noolson, Mrs. M. G. Norton.

P—Mrs. Ann Plumador, Mrs. W. S. Philips, Mrs. L. Plummer.

R—Mrs. Isabel O. Roland, Carrie Retsman.

S—Mrs. Sadie Smith, Miss Nina Smith, Miss S. Schunck, Maggie Skaritt.

T—Nellie Franklin Thomas, Mrs. H. Tyrie, Mrs. H. W. Tood, Mrs. A. V. Taylor, Miss Ova Thompson.

W—Miss White, Miss Lillian White, Mrs. C. S. Wisher, Miss Emma Warner, Almira Wiles Mrs. Maria Waller.

Z—Jennie Zellener.

Miscellaneous.

Albert Smith, Brass & Iron Works company, Collector for Columbian Cyclopedia, Fidelity Inf. Bureau, Ladies' Pictoral Co., Phelps, Brace & Co., Standard Wheel Company, Speech D. & L. Composing Company, Toledo & Del. Gas and Oil company, Toledo Pickling company, Van Arsdal I. & C., Wood, Hanna & Co., 639 Cherry street.

NOT A CAMPAIGN ISSUE.

A good many people seem to have an idea that the presidential campaign is not attracting as much attention as usual. Maybe it isn't, but one thing is certain, those new "Grandfather's Hat" cakes recently put on the market are proving immensely popular. We are told that Worts-Kirk-Bigelow bakery, with all their facilities for baking great quantities in a short time, can scarcely supply the demand. And it isn't political sentiment that is making the demand either, for democrats as well as republicans buy them. "Grandfather's Hat" cakes are really delightful dainties, and it is no wonder that the people like them. Ask your grocer for them.

PLACED ON THE SHELF.

No Action Taken in the Briggs Case.

A Substitute for Both the Majority and Minority Reports Adopted.

Albany, N. Y., Oct. 22.—The New York state synod decided to take no action in the Briggs case. It was 10 o'clock when the Briggs discussion was resumed. When it was called up the moderator said the question was on the motion to strike out the recommendation in the majority report that the synod take no action on the Briggs complaint.

Chairman Miller, of the judicial committee, said: "My position on this question is, I think, for the best interests of the church. In all justice let us adopt the majority report."

Dr. Sproale, of the minority, said that a majority of the members of the judicial committee favor the minority report, but say that they will stand by Dr. Miller now that he has handed in the report. They have since expressed a fear to me that it was a mistake for the committee to make any recommendation.

Prof. Willis J. Beecher, of Auburn, N. Y., seminary, said he saw no injustice in allowing the case to go back to the presbytery without action by the synod. He offered this substitute for both the minority and majority reports: "In the matter of the Briggs case the committee finds the complaint to be in order, but recommend that it is inexpedient to take action at the present time because the case, through the action of the general assembly and of the presbytery of New York, is again before the presbytery, and the complainants will there have their remedy in their own hands. And in case the remedy there be found insufficient they will afterwards have opportunity by appeal or complaint to bring the case again before the synod."

Dr. Morling sustained the position taken in the Briggs complaint, Rev. L. B. Richards, of Stamford, N. Y., thought the synod should pass upon the constitutional questions involved in the complaint. The Rev. Dr. McElwaine, of New York, favored action by the synod. General Smith, of Poughkeepsie, said he thought it would be policy to adopt the majority report. Elder Yearance moved the previous question. The motion was put and lost.

Dr. Beecher's substitute was then accepted by a vote of ayes 122, noes 40. The substitute was then adopted as the report of the judicial committee.

The friends of Dr. Briggs, at the afternoon session, tried to put through a motion to have the synod meet earlier than usual next year—some time in April—but this motion was promptly tabled.

This motion was made to have the synod act on the Briggs case right after the New York presbytery. After the disposal of routine business, the synod adjourned sine die.

IN A SOCIAL WAY.

Personal Gossip Relative to Toledoans

And Their Guests, Besides the Coming and Going of People in Whom Bee Readers Have an Interest.

Miss Maggie Webb is visiting Edgewater friends.

Miss Carrie Frey will visit Oberlin friends.

Mrs. Will Smith entertains Monday evening.

Mrs. Hattie Hubbard spent yesterday in Lima.

Miss Zoe Wheeler returns from Chicago this evening.

Mrs. George E. Lorenz is the guest of Piqua friends.

Several weddings in high life will occur next week.

The Scott-Bissell nuptials occur next Tuesday evening.

Mr. George Stahl will return from Chicago Monday.

The Wulbridge-Cummings wedding will occur November 27.

Mayor Emmick went to Mt. Clemens today to spend Sunday.

Mr. J. M. Miller, of Pittsburg, will spend Sunday in Toledo.

John Stoker has been the city the past two days calling on friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomson, Brooklyn, were Mr. and Mrs. G. J. Paine's guests.

Madam Lothrop and Miss Elizabeth Partland will spend Sunday in Detroit.

Daniel Segur joined his wife at Mt. Clemens to-day and will return next week.

Mrs. James Melvin, who has been suffering from an attack of pleurisy, is recovering.

Mrs. W. H. Coalwell, of Warren street, is entertaining her cousin, Miss Lillian Goodale, of Dover, N. J.

Mrs. Robert Cummings gave an elaborate lunch to about 75 friends yesterday afternoon. The occasion was highly enjoyable.

Miss Clara L. Westcott leaves for Port Huron Monday after a pleasant visit with Toledo friends as Mrs. M. C. Moore's guest.

Mrs. C. Q. Murphy is home from attendance at the Nineteenth Ohio district convention of the State Woman's Suffrage association.

Miss Hattie Gasser will sing at the entertainment to be given by the Auburndale Y. M. C. A. Tuesday evening, at the Fifth Presbyterian church.

Miss Marion Bratten, of Warren, O., returned home Thursday after a visit of seven weeks with her brother, J. E. Bratten, of 530 Beacon street.

Miss Maud Gleason is the guest of her cousin, Miss Julia Backus, of Norwich, Conn., and in her company enjoyed the Columbian festivities at New York.

Mrs. Ella R. Hartz, of Chicago, will arrive at Toledo as soon as possible after the dedication of the world's fair buildings and make a stay of all winter with her mother, Mrs. J. G. Carter.

Mrs. J. G. Carter, residing at 530 Beacon street, will in a very short time a trip east. She will make a visit at Cleveland and Warren, O. Her little granddchild, J. E. Bratten, jr., 2d, will accompany her.

Mrs. J. L. Buley, Misses Frances Cook, Ada Collins, Alta Smith, and Miss Hill, the general secretary of the Y. W. C. A., left this morning for Springfield to attend the Ohio state convention of the Young Women's Christian association now in progress in that city.

Last evening the friends of Mr. and Mrs. R. Heitzman to the number of 50 assisted by Mrs. Heitzman, prepared a genuine surprise on Mr. Heitzman. The merrymakers met at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Elston Phelps. Mr. Heitzman had arranged to spend the evening on the banks of the Maumee, witnessing the fire works, but a rush of business arranged by the surprise party held him at the store until he was successfully decoyed over to his residence, when the "surprise" was sprung upon him. Progressive euchre was indulged in, after which elegant refreshments were served. Handsome prizes were awarded to Mrs. F. J. Stout and Mr. Gilbert Canneff. Consolations was administered to Mrs. Drago and Mr. Geo. Myers; Mrs. Drago humbly accepted a calico dress, while nothing but the world would move Mr. Myers. Mr. Canneff, in a neat and appropriate speech reminded Mr. Heitzman that this was his eighteenth wedding anniversay, and as a souvenir of the occasion Mrs. Heitzman was presented with a beautiful cut glass dish. Thus ended a very enjoyable evening. The following is the list of those present:

Messrs. and Mesdames Masters, Head, Hovey, Phelps, Jennings, Bigelow, Drago, Caneff, Case, Stout, Cheney, Schlingman, Fay, Hogee, Myers, Crebbs, Wittick, Thomas, DeHaven, Dr. Root, Hull Howard, Mrs. Bacon, Mrs. Bork and Miss Emma Fay.

CLUBS AND SOCIETIES.

The New Century Club Discussed Columbus.

The New Century club held its regular meeting last evening, with Miss Mary Law, at her home, 1231 Huron street.

The attendance was not so large as usual.

Capt. C. T. Bateman presided, and Mrs. Rosa L. Segur acted as secretary.

The proposition that the club make its future home in the proposed Woman's club house, received favor, in the event that reasonable financial terms can be secured.

The symposium upon Columbus drew out some adverse criticism upon the moral character of the successful navigator and discoverer, and the idea advanced by some of his admirers, who compare him to Jesus Christ was controverted.

Rev. Dr. Jennings believed that the adverse critics of Columbus erred in judging the hero of the fifteenth century in the light of the nineteenth.

Among those taking active part in the discussion were Rev. Dr. Bacon, Rev. Dr. Jennings, Mrs. Rosa L. Segur, the Misses Law, and others.

After a general conversation the meeting adjourned to reunite in two weeks with Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Tillinghast, 121 Eleventh street, when the paper will be given by Mrs. Elizabeth R. Collins.

The Political Equality club is holding the annual meeting this afternoon with Mrs. C. Frank, 324 Batavia street. Officers for the coming year will be elected.

The oyster supper and literary entertainment to be given in Memorial hall annex next Wednesday evening, by the Henrietta L. Monroe W. C. T. U., promises to be an enjoyable affair.

Besides a splendid supper, the entertainment will include a piano solo by Miss Clara Hoagland, a recitation by Miss Bessie Sneel, song by Miss Ella Frey, recitation by Harold Pugh, music by Mrs. Pennar and children, recitation by Miss Hutchinson, song by Mrs. Allen, besides several other numbers not on the program.

The union is endeavoring to give a first-class entertainment, and ask the patronage of temperance people.

The Emerson class will meet with Mrs. Harmon on Batavia street, Monday evening. The following program will be carried out: Roll call, with gems from the Essay. Method of Nature, Part 1. Reading—Emerson's Philosophy of Nature, by Harris, Mrs. John Wheeler. Poem—Song of Nature, Mrs. Thornton.

The Colonial club will meet next Friday afternoon with Mrs. Rosa L. Segur, 916 Broadway. Mrs. M. E. Dutton will read a paper on "What Shall We Wear?"

Holiday Furniture. Just the prettiest novelties at surprisingly low prices.
STOLBERG & PARKS.

Silver hat pins, $1—Cawood's.

TO SUCCEED BROOKS.

Boston, Oct. 22.—Rev. Dr. E. Winchester Donald, of the Church of the Ascension, New York, has decided to accept the rectorate of Trinity church, as the successor of Phillips Brooks.

Save money—buy watches—Cawood.

75c Toledo to Whitmore and Hamburg Lakes and return on the T., A. A. & N. M. Ry. Sunday trains.

New goods received daily—Cawood's.

FOREST FIRES.

Atlantic City, N. J., Oct. 22.—A fierce forest fire is raging about Regga, a small village near Pleasantville. The farmers have ploughed up the ground about their houses, hoping to stop the progress of the flames which have come to within dangerous proximity. Much lumber and valuable cranberry bogs have been badly damaged.

New butter dishes, $3, $5—Cawood's.

YOU CAN WIN $6,000

by estimating the plurality of the total popular vote, or nearest to it, which either Harrison or Cleveland will receive. For particulars see this week's FAMILY STORY PAPER. Out to-day. All newsstands.

Silverware—Jewelry—Cawood's.

INCENDIARY FIRE.

Colorado Springs, Col., Oct. 22.—The Stewart Stucco and Cement works at Colorado City, were destroyed by an incendiary fire yesterday. The whole plant was valued at $75,000.

THE WHITE CLOAKS
For the babies came in this morning. Better see them at once.
Sanborn & Company.
403 Adams street.

DR. JUDD'S ELECTRIC BELT On 6 Months Trial

If You Wish Health, Address DR. C. F. JUDD, Detroit, Mich.

Electric Belts and Plates

On 6 Months Trial.

My Electric Belts are the lightest, simplest, most durable, and generate five times more Electricity than any other. Superior to any Box Battery and Belt combined, and produces sufficient Electricity to produce a shock, and should be used by male and female, old and young. As much of a household necessity as sugar, tea and coffee. Not only a cure of disease but also a preventive.

Butte City, Mont., Jan. 16, 1892.—Within the last eighteen months we have taken in over $1,000 for Judd's Electric Belts and Plates, but have never had a single complaint, but have had many compliments passed upon them.
D. M. NEWBRO DRUG CO.

Druggist or local agents wanted.

Ladies' watch chains, $3, $5—Cawood's.

THE GRAND TRUNK.

English Bondholders Not Pleased With the Management.

New York, Oct. 22.—Mr. W. B. Jeffries, of Ipswich, England, an investor who is one of the large holders of stock and debentures in the Grand Trunk railway, arrived on the Germanic yesterday.

He will make a thorough examination of the Grand Trunk system. He is accompanied by Mr. V. W. Jones, and will start for Montreal on Monday morning. He will look into the methods of the officers and examine the condition of the rolling stock and roadbed.

Mr. Jeffries says the English stockholders are very much dissatisfied with the existing condition of affairs in the Grand Trunk management under Sir Henry Tyler.

A silver napkin ring, $1—Cawood's.

MARTIN M'MAHON.

He Is a Democrat First, Last and All the Time.

New York, Oct. 22.—Gen. Martin McMahon will not run either as an independent or as a county democracy candidate for congress in the Tenth congressional district. The general said last night:

"I will not run on any other ticket but that placed in nomination by the democratic party. I have not changed my position in the least as to the ineligibility of Gen. Stekles. Under the constitution he is not eligible and he cannot serve the army and congress. I am a democrat simply, and as a democrat will not do anything which will endanger the national ticket."

Toledo spoons, $1.50—Cawood's.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Look young by using Hays' Hair Health. Darkens and beautifies gray hair. 50c.

New shapes Felt Hats, 25 and 50c.
MRS. M. O. YOUNG.
909 Cherry street.

Bargains in trimmed Hats, 909 Cherry street. MRS. M. O. YOUNG.
Open evenings.

PROMPT AND RELIABLE
Service can always be counted on when you call Mrs. McGlynn, "the livery man," to your aid in moving your household goods, piano or organ. Fine livery turnouts, moving vans and careful, attentive workmen at reasonable rates.
Our ambulance service is acknowledged to be the best in the city. Always call up 'phone No. 1035.
P. H. McGLYNN,
442 Summit street.

20 bbls. fine large Sweet Potatoes, 90c bushel; just received at E. A. ROOD'S.

200 lbs. Dressed Chickens received today at E. A.

MOCKETT THE CLOTHIER

A PEEP AT MOCKETT'S MONDAY PROGRAMME

It is Safe to Say

That no Clothing House has ever offered more substantial and entertaining features than those which will appear in our Monday sale. The bargains seem to overshadow all others as leaders, and are strongly identified with the interests of that great throng, the wage-toilers.

Facts About Clothing That Will Interest Buyers.

The Story of Superiority.

Every garment in the large stock embodies the guarantee of that extreme superiority that has fixed the reputation of our clothing as the BEST IN AMERICA.

A Household Word: Superiority, Originality.

A FEW PEEPS

Will convince you that there is nothing that improves the appearance of a boy more than STYLISH CLOTHING. We'd never get rich off of the present prices in this department. Commencing Monday, for one week, Suits for Boys from 14 to 19 years $5, formerly $8. Single and double breasted; in blacks, browns, blues and checks.

FACTS About Clothing That Will Interest Men.

THE ART OF SUIT-BUYING.

We show every garment that the fashion centers pronounce as proper form. Those $10 suits have reached the zenith of our expectation. The order for the second consignment was placed this week and the third will go in if necessary. They're made in all styles; single and double breasted, sacks and cutaways. The colors are the latest shades. Above this prices rise by easy steps.

Silk, Merino, Natural Wool Camel's Hair, Balbriggan, Jersey Ribbed

LOOKING FOR UNDERWEAR.

Have you done anything about fall or winter underwear? Whether you have or not it pays to know what genius and experience is doing here; besides those named we have scores of others. The prices: White and fawn colored merino, 50 cents; Jersey fitting ribbed 50 cents, worth 75; extra heavy fleece lined balbriggan, colors, $1.00; natural wool, $1.00; camel's hair, $1.00. The story is too long; come and see them.

PERFECTLY DRESSED MEN

Will find it to their interests—more than ever before—to carefully inspect our large and varied assortment of

Overcoats--Light and Heavy Weights!

The decision rests with you. If your mind is on the $10 sort you'll be perfectly satisfied with them. In quality, finish and shade they're a full $10 worth. We have lots of them, too, at $12, which, of course, are much nicer. A step upward to $15 buys a real beauty; then to $18; a better one for $20, then to $25, and on to $30. You can readily see where the few extra dollars come in.

It's The Hat That Makes The Man.

AN ILLUSTRIOUS ANCESTRY.

Tells us that it respects the character. It certainly adds to the appearance. You know that, and still why not change that old one for a new one. The price, that's a second consideration; $2 buys one of the best. The styles and shades, of course, they're the latest.

How About A Mackintosh That's The Thing.

A LOOKOUT FOR STORMS.

Should be kept at all seasons; a health preserver, always, a life saver, perhaps. A Macintosh, rain proof, fine caped, cloth faced will be worn more than ever this fall. Hodgman's, they're the best, unequalled for softness of fabric and wearing qualities. The price: $7 gets a good one; $20 the best. Have you seen them?

A Few Words In Conclusion.

YOU'RE A WAGE TOILER.

That's a fact, your home first; your appearance next. That's a consideration; your earnings govern your expenditures, that's a conclusion. We would like to chat with you. We have endeavored to do so to-day. We would like to show you our assortment of clothing. We guarantee every garment. If we can't fit you we will make a suit to order for the same price.

MOCKETT THE CLOTHIER--231-215-217 SUMMIT ST.--MOCKETT THE CLOTHIER

THE DOORS ARE OPEN.

The Different Places of Worship

And Where They Are Located—Subjects to be Delivered by the Pastors.

Preaching at the Ashland Avenue Baptist church at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., Rev. E. W. Hunt, pastor, Sabbath school at 12 m., and Young People's prayer meeting at 6:30 p m.

St. Paul's M. E. church, corner Madison and Superior streets, S. D. Hutsinpiller, pastor: Class, 9:30; preaching, 10:30 and 7:30; Sunday school, 12; Epworth league, 6:30.

English Lutheran St. Lucas church, corner Walbridge and Frank streets; Rev. R. E. M. Engers, pastor: Services tomorrow at 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school at 9 a. m. All invited.

Special service in the Third Presbyterian church at 10:30 a. m., subject, "Columbus;" subject for 7:30 p. m., "One Way to be Saved." Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m.; Sunday school at 12 m. B. K. Ormond, pastor.

Monroe Street M. E. church, Rev. G. H. Priddy, pastor: Class at 9:30 a. m.; evangelistic services led by Rev. J. W. Donman at 10:30 a. m., 3 p. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school at 11:45 a. m.; C. E. at 6:30 p. m.

Eleventh Street Church of Christ, T. S. Buckingham, pastor: Service at 10:30, subject, "Has Religious Conversation Died Out?" Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30; service at 7:30; subject, "A Gospel Preacher Among the Philosophers."

Oliver Place Baptist church, corner of Segur avenue, Rev. William Sheridan, pastor: Subject at 10:30 a. m., "A Victorious Saviour," and at 7:30 p. m. "The Uplifting Power of the Gospel." Missionary meeting on Thursday evening.

Columbian service at St. Mark's.—Elaborate preparations have been made at St. Mark's Episcopal church, Collingwood avenue, for Columbian services to-morrow at 11 o'clock. The decorations are said to be among the handsomest in the city.

Central Congregational church, corner Adams and Tenth streets, H. M. Bacon, D. D., pastor: Morning service 10:30 a. m., subject, "The Lesson of the Four Centuries;" Sunday school 12 o'clock; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:15 p. m.; evening service 7:30 o'clock, song service

Unitarian Church of Our Father, Memorial hall annex: To-morrow morning Rev. A. G. Jennings will preach a memorial sermon for the late George William Curtis, John G. Whittier, Lord Alfred Tennyson, and the great French writer and critic, Joseph Ernest Renan. Everybody invited. Sunday school right after the sermon.

First Presbyterian church, Huron, corner of Orange; Rev. J. A. P. McCaw, pastor: Subject of morning sermon, "From Christopher Columbus to Benjamin Harrison." A Columbian exercise in the Sunday school at 12. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m.; evening service at 7:30; subject, "Looking Forward and Not Backward."

Grace church, Stickney avenue, Rev. W. C. Hopkins, rector: 8 a. m., holy communion; 10:30 a. m., patriotic service, just ordered by the general convention, comprising the prayer said to have been used by Columbus on landing at San Salvador; sermon, A Patriotic Church; 12 m., Sunday school; 7:30 p. m., service; sermon on Our Jeremiah's Z the Mire.

Bartlett Street church (Disciples of Christ), corner Bartlett and Ewing streets on Robison's Belt line, J. L. McDonald, pastor. Rev. B. C. Black will preach at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Miss Harris will sing solos at each service. Owing to the interest in the church and community the meetings will continue during the week beginning at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12:30 p. m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6 p. m.

Martin Luther (First German and English), corner Oak and Woodville streets, East Side; Rev. E. L. T. Engers, pastor: Sunday school at 9 a. m.; English service at 10:30 a. m. In the evening, beginning at 7, there will be a joint meeting of the Sunday school teachers of the Lutheran churches in connection with the "general council." A number of pastors will be present and the program, prepared by Rev. E. L. T. Engers, will be closely followed.

Y. W. C. A., 620 Madison street, Sunday service. In place of the regular 5 o'clock gospel meeting there will be a musical service, conducted by Mrs. J. W. Farrar. This will be quite attractive. All women cordially invited.

Trinity church, Rev. Charles Scadding, rector: The services to-morrow, nineteenth Sunday after Trinity, will be as follows: 9 a. m., holy communion; 9:45 a. m., Sunday school and rector's Bible class for young people; 11 a. m., morning prayer and litany and sermon; 7:30 p. m., evening prayer and sermon. Strangers cordially invited, and at both services will be provided with leaflet giving the special service appointed by the House of Bishops to be used in celebrating the 400th anniversary of the discovery of America by Columbus. Sermons commemorating this event will be preached morning and evening.

Angostura, the world-renowned South American appetizer, cures dyspepsia, etc. Dr. J. G. B. Siegert & Sons, sole manufacturers. At all druggists.

Dining Room Sets. | For the mechanic, clerk, merchant or capitalist. STOLBERG & PARKS.

Birthday spoons, $1.50—Cawood's.

CHOLERA AND BIRDS.

The Winged Creatures Migrate When Pestilence Is in the Air.

It is observed that birds have not left any part of England, and are there in numbers equal to those of other years; indeed, if anything, in excess. This is philosophized upon, and we are informed that instinct causes birds to leave en masse any place where the air is impure from epidemic.

In proof of this it is cited that when in the summer of 1884 cholera visited Marseilles and Toulon all the birds, as if by a common impulse, left for Hyeres, which singularly escape the epidemic altogether.

This is no solitary incident, for when the cholera was in 1872 causing terrible ravages in Galicia all the sparrows suddenly quitted the town of Przensyl and did not return again until the disease had disappeared.

Similar extraordinary migrations have been observed on the occasion of epidemics at Munich, Nuremburg, St. Petersburg, Riga, and other places. Incidents of this kind have also been frequently observed in the east as well as in the new world.

SPOTS ON THE SUN.

Astronomical Theory of a Resemblance Between Them and Cyclones.

M. Faye, a well-known French astronomer, has long maintained that there is a resemblance between sun spots and cyclones. According to this view, in which few astronomers have been inclined to agree with M. Faye, a sun spot is the effect of a tremendous whirling storm in the blazing atmosphere of the sun and the downward tendency of the currents at the center of the whirl causes the darkness of the spot through the accumulation of partially cooled vapors there.

It is true that this is just contrary to the generally accepted view of the conduct of a cyclone, in which the air currents are supposed to be ascending at the center, but M. Faye argues stoutly that cyclones really have currents descending from above at the center.

However this may be, a recent comparison of the paths pursued by cyclones on the earth with those of spots on the sun seems to lend some support to M. Faye's hypothesis.

It certainly does not detract from the interest with which sun spots are regarded if we look upon them, or some of them at least, as fiery whirlwinds in which the vapors of iron and other metals play the part of the air, and in which our massive earth, if it could be thrown there, would spin like a top under the lash.

THE WOOL TARIFF.

Makes Poor People Pay Dear for Cheap Goods, Mr. Rowe Says.

W. A. Roe, president of the Way Side Knitting company, of Troy, and of the Glens Falls Shirt company, who has his office on Franklin street, this city, said yesterday:

"So far as the McKinley bill is concerned, until it can make the sun to shine and the crops grow, there can be no honest claim made that it has contributed anything to the prosperity of the country. Prosperity in this as well as in all other countries depends primarily on the soil and season, and for whatever prosperity the country in general has enjoyed it has to thank Providence and not Mr. McKinley or his bill or any political party, and I McKinley bill may benefit a few, and I presume it does; but it is not a benefit to the most of the people.

"So far as the manufacturing of knit goods is concerned, it does not affect us maternally, as our goods are made chiefly from cotton. While we do use a small percentage of wool, it is so small as not to be worth considering.

"Regarding woolen goods, which it does affect, it can be safely said that the material now being used by the manufacturers of these goods is the poorest material they can make available to represent wool, and as a consequence the consumer gets a much inferior garment to that he would get if the goods were made from first-class stock. The real effect of the McKinley bill on this industry is to produce inferior goods for which the consumer has to pay full prices. If the manufacturers who are republicans would state the case as it is, from experience and observation, they would make the same statement that I do. I believe the American people are ingenious and enterprising enough to make as good goods as any in the world and to sell them to all the world, but the McKinley bill prevents them from doing so because of the duty on raw material.

"The duty on wool was pretended to benefit the farmers, but it does not do so. It has signally failed to help the wool-growing farmers, for as a fact wool has not advanced in price, and the farmers are getting less this year for their wool than they did before the McKinley bill came into operation. Perhaps 95 per cent. of the woolen manufacturers are republicans, and they are the only persons the McKinley bill benfits."—New York Times.

Invisible love chains, $5—Cawood's.

"Candee" Rubber Boots with double thick Ball are superior to any other made.

THE BEARS OF THE CATSKILLS

They Are Said To Be Bold and Plenty This Season.

Black bears are uncommonly numerous in the Catskills this season. A fine large 100-pound yearling black bear was found near the Little Round Top meeting house, seeking spiritual, or bear food. He was killed, after a sharp fight, by Robert Moore and his brother Benjamin. His lordship made quite a struggle, and would not surrender until his body was pierced with three bullets. He weighed over 100 pounds dressed, and his carcass was sold at Kingston, and, with the state bounty of $10 per head, and his fine glossy fur hide, he brought about $45 cash.

William Richards also killed another near East Kill Mountain, Sept. 15. And one venturesome bruin was tracked into Charles Johnson's cornfield, near his house, and captured with dogs and men. Louis Sizer saw two bears near Freehold and made a vain effort to secure either of them, dead or alive. And at South Durham Henry Strong was the prize shot, bringing one fine fellow to the ground.

Charles Lennon, living at Troutdale Farm, discovered the footprints of an enormous bear on a bridge leading to his house. He was unquestionably seeking one of Charlie's fine wethers, or lambs, and one Johnson was returning home one dark night, when his horse started to run, and a great bear was seen crossing the turnpike.

Of course this invasion of the bears at this early season is the talk and excitement of the mountains, and good marksmen and sports are seeking fame, plunder or at least a shot at a Simon pure bear. Some hunt with dogs and in parties, others go to the woods alone on still hunts. Early daybreak scouting parties in the mountains examine carefully the trail of the bears and broken boughs for bruin's tracks, seeking his early morning meal. Addison Lennon is one of these brave hunters, and is camping out alone in a lone log hut far up on Black Head. The cause of this great bear invasion this fall is explained by the scarcity of "shack," meaning bear dainties and tidbits, such as huckleberries, chestnuts and acorns.

Princess Maria Bibesso, one of the best known members of the aristocracy in Bucharest, has acquired great notoriety by her recent swim across the Bosphorus. Accompanied by her brother-in-law, Count Starenzensky, she undertook the difficult feat and reached the Asiatic shore in safety.

One of the youngest grandparents alive is the Duchess of Montpensier, sister of Queen Isabella. She was a grandmother at 33 and a great-grandmother at 55.

THE RESULTS OF COLUMBUS.

The celebration of the landing of Columbus which is being held in Toledo ignores the difference between the old style and new style calendar. It was at 2 a. m. on Friday, October 12, 1492, that Columbus on board the Santa Maria and a sailor on board the Nina first sighted land; it was on the same 12th that Columbus landed on what is now generally believed to be Watlings Island. It was the 12th, according to the old style; according to the new style, which was only adopted two and a half centuries afterward, it would have been the 23d.

In the account of the discovery, humor and pathos are strangely mingled. Columbus landed "richly dressed;" he and his companions fell on their knees, weeping, and kissed the ground, of which they proceeded without further ado to take possession in the name of their Catholic majesties of Castille and Leon. They felt, of course, exultant at the triumph of their enterprise; their exultation might have been moderated if they had foreseen how slow the development of its results were destined to be. It promised differently at first. Columbus made his discovery in 1492. Cortes landed in 1519. Pizarro's conquest of Peru was in 1531. Mendoza founded Buenos Ayres in 1535. Thus in a little over forty years from the discovery, the Spaniards had made good their footing on the edge of the whole southern continent, and an important country of the northern. But here European occupation of America stopped for two centuries. There was a French settlement at Quebec in 1608, the Pilgrim Fathers landed in 1620. New York was founded by the Dutch in 1614, a colony was planted on the James river in 1607. Penn sent a colony to Pennsylvania and Lasalle occupied Louisana with a few French in 1682. But none of these settlements could have appeared to a spectator as the founder now of an empire. They formed no part of the living world. If they had all been overthrown by an earthquake, neither civilization nor commerce would have seriously suffered. They were not of much more account in the economy of the planet than the village of Sitka is now.

The middle of the eighteenth century had been reached before North America began to take a place among the civilized portions of the globe. The true history of this continent dates from the defeat of Braddock at Fort Duquesne, and the victory of Wolfe at Quebec. Not till then was there an American people as contradistinguished from the European peoples. And this was more than 250 years after Columbus.

Everything—population, wealth, means of transportation, the taste for expatriation—has increased so vastly since the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries that comparisons between the actions of men in those times and the actions of men in present day would be unfair. But if we can fancy the discovery of another new world in our time it is hardly likely that two centuries and a half would elapse before it was populated. If it was neglected for so long a period the fact would imply that it was either a wilderness like Greenland or inaccessible like the Anaractic continent.

The slow development of North America was due to many causes. It was not the policy of European sovereigns to encourage their people to emigrate. They were wanted at home to fill armies. In the south the Spanish sovereigns regarded their American colonies as treasure fountains; they wanted to get as much gold and silver from them as they could without parting with men whom they needed for their expeditions. The French and English sovereigns regarded the new country as a windfall which they could divide among courtiers who had claims upon their gratitude. They signed liberal concessions, but took no concern for laborers to work with them. Hence grew the African slave trade. It was the impossibility of procuring European labor and the valuelessness of Indian labor which drove the planters of the southern colonies to fall back on the negro. Then again it was no trifling matter to cross the Atlantic in the eighteenth century in quest of pastures new. There were few vessels sailing out of Bristol or St. Malo to America, and the rates of passage were far beyond the means of the working class. Liverpool ship-owners could make money by conveying negroes from Africa to the American plantations, but that was because the passenger was sold on arrival and his passage money was taken out of the sum he brought. The white man could only be sold for a stipulated term of years, and as he had a fashion of running away he did not fetch enough to pay his passage money.

Taking all the conditions into consideration the conditions of life must have been cruel indeed in England in the eighteenth century for so many Englishmen to have made themselves homes on this continent before the Revolution. But the long gap between the discovery by Columbus and the evolution of an American people is none the less curious.

Gold scarf pins, $2, $3, $5—Cawood's.

Rope Portiers. | A few pretty designs for $5.50. STOLBERG & PARKS.

Diamond rings, $15, $20, $35—Cawood.

Taste-Quality-Value

Again we have opened several large invoices of fine Cloaks. Long and Short Garments, Newmarkets, Reefers, Surtouts, Franklins, Blouses, Russians, Watteaus, fine materials and elegantly trimmed. Fur Capes of extra value and a lot of Children's Garments. See them.

New "Dress Goods," all new effects, particularly desirable, have just arrived at very interesting prices.

New Carpets, Curtains, Draperies.

NEUHAUSEL BRO'S

MONEY LOANED!

(ON REAL ESTATE ONLY.)

Direct to borrower, on improved city or farm property anywhere in North Western Ohio, at 6, 6 1-2 and 7 per cent., according to amounts. No insurance connected with our loans.

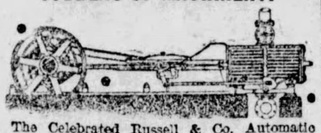
F. C. Thompson & Co.

MORTGAGE LOANS,

331 Superior street. Toledo, Ohio

Arbuckle, Ryan & Co.

JOBBERS OF MACHINERY.



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By the Bottle or Gallon is

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Pages 9 to 16. **THE TOLEDO BEE** Pages 9 to 16.

TOLEDO, OHIO, SATURDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 22, 1892.

CLOSING DAY

Of the Great Fair Dedication Exercises.

The State Buildings Receive Atlention.

Buckeye Boys to the Front As Usual.

Ohio Knows How to Do Things Properly.

Interesting Mention Incident to the Last Hours of One of the Greatest Weeks the United States Has Ever Known.

Chibago, Oct. 22.—The Hegira of World's fair visitors was inaugurated last evening, and is at its height to-day. A good many of the visitors, however, have concluded to stay over until next week, and as the decorations are also to remain, it will be several days before the city resumes its normal aspect. To-day is being devoted to the dedication of some of the state buildings at Jackson park. The structure which is to be the rendezvous of the New York visitors next year was dedicated with considerable ceremony and in the presence of a large audience, including the state board of managers, many members of the legislature, and heads of state departments. The exercises were inaugurated with music by a chorus. Prayer was offered by Rev. John W. Brown. D. D., rector of St. Thomas' church, New York, after which Hon. Chauncey M. Depew, amid great enthusiasm, was selected as presiding officer, and delivered a lengthy address, outlining the general design of the board of managers in preparing the building. Director General Davis spoke briefly, and an original ode, composed by Mrs. Frederick F. Bellamy, was sung by the chorus. Gov. Flower, who was received with considerable enthusiasm, made a brief address, and then gave way to Archbishop Corrigan, who delivered the Columbian oration. The exercises concluded with the presentation of a poem composed for the occasion by William H. McElroy.

Considerable pomp and ceremony marked the dedication of the Iowa world's fair building. The visiting Hawkeyes, as well as the natives of that state now residing in Chicago, turned out in force, and were brimful of enthusiasm. The exercises were opened with a program of patriotic music rendered by the Iowa State band, and a fervent invocation was pronounced by Bishop Perry. Hon. J. O. Crosby, president of the state world's fair board, in a brief but well chosen speech presented the building with its keys to Gov. Horace Boies, and the latter, after formally dedicating it for the purposes for which it was designed, tendered it to Director General Gorge R. Davis, who made a fitting response. An oration was then delivered and the large audience joined in singing America as a finale.

There was a great turn-out of Ohioans at the world's fair grounds to-day to participate in the dedication of the state buildings. Nearly every member of the state senate and house was on the ground, together with the members of the Ohio board of managers, the Ohio Historical society, the members of the supreme court, the staff of the governor and state officials, to a total of nearly 300 officeholders alone. In addition nearly 2,000 past and present Buckeyes dignified the occasion by their presence. The band of the Fourteenth regiment inaugurated the exercises with some patriotic selections, and the presentation address was delivered by Hon. W. W. Peabody, president of the state board of managers. Then Gov. McKinley, whose presentation was the signal for a scene of enthusiasm, accepted the building and dedicated it to the purposes for which it has been erected in a happy address. Speeches interspersed with music were then delivered by Senator John Sherman, ex-Gov. James E. Campbell and Senator Calvin S. Brice.

DEAD BEATS.

How Impecunious and Well-to-Do People Work the Street Cars.

A group of Seventh avenue conductors were rehearsing experiences at the big barns the other afternoon during their reliefs, and the topic of dead beats was discussed, says the New York Recorder.

"There are many men in this city who are well-to-do," said one conductor who had called out streets for several years, "who will never give up their fares unless asked to do so. They rely principally upon their well-dressed, gentlemanly appearance, and many times it carries them through. In my experience I have found," continued the conductor, "that middle-aged men of the middle classes are the ones who most frequently beat the conductors. Sometimes, when the car is full and a number get aboard and mix with the crowd, it is hard for the conductor to remember who had paid and who has not. He has but one resource then—he gives each man a good, square look and then glances at his hands. Most of them flinch, and then give up their precious nickel. Others will look straight ahead and pay no attention to the polite "fare, please." I had an experience late, ly," said the conductor. "A man got on my car at Forty-fourth street, and, shortly after, I passed through the crowd and asked for his fare.

"'I gave you my fare,' he said.

"'I beg your pardon, but you are mistaken.'

"'How dare you insult me?' and his face flushed crimson.

"I was about to insist, but the frowns of the passengers showed me that it would be useless, and I passed on, knowing that I was short that fare."

"One day not long ago," said another conductor, "a gentleman with an open umbrella on his arm got on my car and handed me a silver dollar, holding his hand for the change. I counted it out to him and turned toward the rear platform, when he said:

"'I beg pardon, conductor, but you have made a mistake; I'm half a dollar short.'

Knowing that I had given him the correct change, I told him I guessed not.

"'But you did,' he said, 'here is the change,' and he held out his hand.

"Picking up the umbrella, I turned it over, and out rolled the half-dollar on the car floor. I think that man would have thoroughly enjoyed choking me as he got up hastily and left the car. On his way out he dropped a quarter. I called to him, but he never stopped, so it was a case of a biter being bitten."

"I never have the heart to put a woman off my car," said another conductor. "If one gets on who has no money and no one pays her fare, I let her ride anyway. About four weeks ago two ladies and a little boy got on my car at Thirty-third street. There was but one other passenger—a young man. When I asked for fares one of the ladies, after fumbling in her pocket, said: 'I declare, I have forgotten my purse.' The other lady said she had but one car ticket for herself. 'What shall I do?' said the little woman. I turned to the young man for his fare, and he handed me a quarter and held up four fingers. I took out four fares, and as I went back to the platform there was a look on the women's faces that caused the young man to burst out laughing. I joined, for I knew them to be beats."

"Speaking about beats," said another conductor, "I had a champion on a down trip the other day. He was a dapper young fellow dressed in the height of fashion. My car was about half full, when eight people, including the young fellow, got on. I counted them and went in. When I collected the fares I rung up seven and knew I was one short. I went back to the young fellow, who was sitting in the corner.

"'Did I get your fare, sir?' I asked.

"'I want to get off at Twenty-third street,' he replied.

"His nerve embarrassed me. I asked several others if they had paid, and they all said they had. One asked:

"'Why, what's the matter?'

"'Some dead beat is trying to cheat me out of his fare,' said I, as I looked straight at the young fellow. The fellow flushed, but did not say a word. It was raining and on the next corner was an old lady with an umbrella. I stopped the car and she got on. The young fellow began to grumble about crowding the car. This made me angry. After I got the old lady seated, I went up to him and said:

"'Did you get on at Forty-fourth street?'

"'I want to get off at Twenty-third street,' he replied.

"'Never mind where you want to get off; what I want to know is if you got on at Forty-fourth street?'

"'Yes.'

"'Well, then, you just give up your fare before you do any more growling.'

"By this time all the passengers were looking at him and he turned red as the proverbial beat. He handed me up his nickel which he had in his hand all of the time."

AN IRON RAIN.

What Are Meteors?—Facts o Much Interest to Star-Gazers.

Any clear night, if the watcher has patience, he may see one or more "shooting stars," or meteors. These are not stars at all, but often are more brilliant than any star, because they are so near us that their friction against the earth's atmosphere either causes them to glow at white heat or to flame up like a torch. Even a very small meteor, one not much larger than a pinhead, might become distinctly visible in this way, and seen against a background of constellations, outshine the north star.

The whole solar system, astronomers say, is strewn with particles of matter known as star-dust, while larger bodies known as meteoroids, chase one another about the sun at intervals of a few miles. Usually when these meteoroids encounter the earth's atmosphere they break into small fragments and fall harmlessly to the ground. It is thought that only six or seven hundred of these meteoric stones reach the surface of the earth unbroken in the course of a year, while the number of small particles which fall has been calculated at 2,000,000 a day. If the air did not act as a cushion, no casualty would be more common than being hit by a meteorite.

Meteorites are usually composed of iron, silicon, and oxygen, the three elements which are most common in the earth, and as no new elements have been found in these visitors from space, it is believed that the solar system, and perhaps the universe, are made out of the same material as the earth.

The motion of falling meteors is very curious. One has been known to travel on a line almost parallel with the earth's surface, and from 60 to 100 miles above it, all the way from Indian territory to central New York, where it is supposed to have fallen in fragments. Another passed from Michigan across New York state and on out to sea between New York city and New Haven. These meteors travel six or seven miles an hour after they become visible.

Meteors are most common about August 10 and December 7, when the earth annually encounters long droves of meteoroids as they journey around the sun. Once in 33 years the earth crosses the thin stream of Leonides which seems to come from the constellation Leo, and is so long that six or eight years are required for this flock of meteors, traveling 26 miles a second, to pass a given point. When the earth meets this great torchlight procession there is a display worth seeing. The next one will take place in November, 1899.

Where meteors come from is not known. Whether they are fragments of a bursted planet or collected star-dust can only be surmised. Once it was thought that they kept up the sun's supply of heat by running into him, but that theory has been abandoned. What is certain is that the planets are becoming somewhat larger and heavier every year through the shower of meteors and star-dust that is constantly falling. Thus it happens that while it never rains pitchforks, yet iron enough to make a pitchfork rains upon the earth every day.—Harper's Young People.

HERE IS A NEW FAD.

Chicago Girls Buying Up Cigar Ribbons to Make Mats With.

"Have you any cigar ribbons?"

This question was asked by a well-dressed young woman in a Chicago down town cigar store. The proprietor nodded, walked to the rear of the store and returned with a dozen bunches of yellow silk cigar ribbons, such as are used in tying bunches of 25 and 50 cigars. The customer selected a bunch of the longest, which had encircled "Reina Victoria Extras."

"Have these been used on good cigars?"

"Oh, yes; three for a half."

"How much are they?"

"Four cents each."

"Well, I will take fifty."

"These ribbons seem to be the latest fad of our society women," said the proprietor after the young woman had departed. "They make little mats for cigar tables out of them. It takes about 150 ribbons to crochet a mat. Apart from the fact that these mats look very pretty, for the material used in these ribbons is the best grade of raw silk, they are also valued according to the class of cigars that they once encircled. You see, it's quite a thing to have a cigar mat made of ribbons originally tied around 7,500 'perfectos.' The young man who gets a mat of that sort looks upon such an ornament as the most valuable in his smoking-room.

"Of late the demand for cigar ribbons has been increasing and we have hardly been able to supply our customers. Before this fad started young fellows found out that the cigar dealers were in the habit of throwing the ribbons away and were glad to part with them at a cent apiece. Small cigar manufacturers were ready purchasers of these second-hand cigar ribbons and gladly paid six to eight cents apiece for them, so the business left quite a margin."

Institutions may crumble and governments fall, but it is only that they may renew a better youth. The petals of the flower wither that fruit may form. The desire of perfection, springing always from moral power, rules even the sword and escapes unharmed from the field of carnage, giving to battles all that they can have of luster and to warriors their only glory; surviving martyrdoms and safe amid the wreck of states. On the banks of the stream of time not a monument has been raised to a hero or a nation but tells the tale and renews the hope of improvement. Each people that has disappeared, every institution that has passed away has been a step in the ladder by which humanity ascends toward the perfection of its nature.—George Bancroft.

THOSE WHO BORE US.

Some Offensive Fellows and Their Peculiarities.

They Will Be With Us Until the Millennium.

The Wiseacre, the Fool, the Egotist, the Self-Abnegationist and Several Other Varieties of the Obnoxious Genus Excoriated.

At no time in human history has there ever existed a condition of society that has not been thoroughly permeated and penetrated by bores, says the St. Louis Republic. On some page in almost every literature a description of this barnacle on the ship of human progress may be found. The bore has always existed, exists to-day, and, sad to relate, will exist forever in all probability. The bore is a peculiar animal. He belongs to a species of the genus homo. The species is divided into various kinds and varieties, the study of whose peculiarities becomes interesting. Each class of bores is almost equally as tiresome when considered by itself, but when dissected and compared with other classes of the species, when the similarities and differences are noted, when the individuality of each variety is made to stand out alone and then put over against certain peculiarities of another class, the question becomes one of scientific value and should be considered as such.

A marked feature which becomes evident upon an examination of this subject is that each class of bores has its opposite and this natural division makes an exposition of the idiosyncrasies of the members of each co-ordinate group an easy matter.

The Wiseacre.

The first grand division into which the species may be correctly divided is that which comprises the wise man on the one side and the fool on the other. Every class of bores and every individual bore may be found in this category. Now the wise man may really have brains, real brains, and nine times out of ten he has, but the delusion under which he labors is that no one else has any. It is this peculiarity which causes his boreishness. The wise man is without a doubt the greatest of all bores; he is king, so to speak, of boredom, and for the reason that he is so contentious. No statement can be made but that he takes exception to it and immediately starts to give you the true state of affairs. The wise man has been in every country, state, city, town and village almost in the world. He has read every book that has been printed unless it happens to be the one under discussion, and that, of course, is not worth wasting his time upon, and he tells you just why without knowing anything about the subject. If he is in conversation with a party of gentlemen and one of them happens to state that some well-known building, in New York for instance, is so many stories high, why the wise man straightway denies it, and gives a long-winded argument in defence of his position. If a rotunda in a hotel in Minneapolis is said to be round the wise man will take issue and insist to the contrary. The wise man can tell you the best journalist, the best minister, the best actor, the finest railroad, the most magnificent building, the most commodious steamboat, the best built railroad, and, if it comes to a pinch, the age of all the public men in any state, territory or town.

The wise man is generally a bright fellow in a certain way, without much education, except what he has picked up here and there, and an ambition to display his talents, which he greatly overestimates. And the most aggravating thing about him is that he can't be shut up. He resists all efforts. Start an argument and he will follow you until you give up from sheer exhaustion, and then he pats himself on the back, swells out his chest and claims a victory. The next day he will come back and state a point which he had forgotten to make and rub it in again. The world is full of these people, and there is no redress. His victims must grin and bear him.

The Fool.

It is different with the fool. While his listeners undoubtedly suffer excruciatingly from his ponderous fulminations, there are ways of escaping from him. He can be taken to a corner and told to wait while his threatened victim sneaks off to return no more. A flimsy excuse at the next meeting is sufficient and no offence is taken.

The conversation of the fool rests on the mental digestive organs like poor lobster salad on the stomach of a dyspeptic. His conversation acts on an intelligent exchange of ideas like a wet blanket on a fire. Let the talk run ever so smoothly on any subject and then have the fool interject some offspring from his lame brain and the wheels of conversation stop. A feeling of pity creeps over each of the auditors. They sympathize with him in his deformed mental state as they do when they see a poor, crippled child or a horrid deformity. This feeling of pity prevents them from chastising him, from jumping up and running away, leaving the fool to his own meditations. The conversation will soon run on again until another speech from the fool and then there is the same stoppage of thought, until finally forbearance ceases to be a virtue and some one steers him away.

The fool is the bore who is always putting his foot in it. If there is a remark that should not be made under any circumstances the fool is always the one to blurt it out. He not only makes everyone uncomfortable by his ill-timed speeches, but whenever he is with acquaintances he keeps them nervous and worried for fear of some outrageous break he is going to make, so that all who know him are on pins and needles while in his company. The fool is the kind of man who inadvertently "gives away" his friends the morning after a "little time." He can't keep a secret because he hasn't sense enough to see when it is out. He is really a terribly uncomfortable member of society to have around. The two saving clauses with him are that he can't help it and he is easy to shake.

The Egotist.

Within this division comprising the wise man and the fool there is a subdivision consisting of the egotist and his opposite, or the self-abnegationist. Either may be a wise man or a fool. The egotist is by far the more common. It is human nature for a man to make himself a little luminary around which all his friends revolve as satellites. Man's judgements, as a rule, are made from a comparison with something of like nature which has been connected with his own life. The egotist is the fellow who has allowed this trait to become too pronounced. While most men have this characteristic to a certain degree, they control it, especially in their conversation. The egotist does not. He brings everything back to himself. It is "I" this and "I" that. His business is the most important of all and he insists upon talking about it. The subject may be adroitly changed by expert conversationalists. That makes no difference. The moment there is a lull he brings it back to himself. The slightest chance for a comparison is taken advantage of and a similar experience in the egotist's history must be listened to. He is always talking about his home, his family, his town, his school, his love affairs, his business, his this and that, until everyone within hearing becomes disgusted. The egotist cannot appreciate a good story. He is so wrapped up within himself that he has no interest in outside matters unless he can in some way connect them with himself. This kind of a bore may be a brilliant man; he may eventually become highly successful in business, but he can never be popular with his fellowmen, for there is just enough of the egotistical in each individual to object to a monopoly of the conversation by one man and its entire application to himself. The egotist never makes anyone angry; he makes people ill. After listening to him for an hour they want to go off by themselves and recover their health.

The Self-Abnegationist.

The egotist's opposite, the self-abnegationist, is a peculiar chap. He thinks too little, as a rule, of himself, although occasionally there is one whose humility and unselfishness is so apparently affected that he seems like a snake in the grass, lying low for a purpose. The self-abnegationist is one of these fellows who is always afraid he is de trop. He will keep asking you if he is not, and fearing that he is, and he is always so sorry that he has intruded, and so forth, and so on, until one becomes angry enough to tell him outright that he has made himself de trop by his foolish sensitiveness. As a rule, he is so sensitive that a remark of this sort would pain him infinitely, and as a result it is left unsaid, the bored party being obliged to stand such talk from one who would otherwise be a welcome comrade. Then there is another kind of self-abnegationist, the fellow who insists on talking about your affairs. He wants you to tell him about your business, how much salary you are getting, how old your wife is, how many children you've got and how many you expect, and all that sort of thing. From a desire to shut himself out of the conversation he becomes absolutely impertinent, and thus becomes a bore. It is out of the goodness of his heart, but nevertheless he is extremely tiresome. In this class may be put the man who is always patronizing you. It is merely another phase, usually coming in after years. He is so glad you are doing well, and he sits back and gives you all sorts of advice until he becomes offensive and leads you to suspect that he thinks you are a fool.

Prudes and Toughs.

Another division in this objectively interesting but subjectively tiresome species is that which comprises the prude and the tough. The prude's range of thought is narrow. There are certain subjects, certain lines of thought that cannot be dwelt upon and carried out in his presence. No matter how proper they may be intrinsically, or how proper even a conservative consensus of opinion may have made them, the prude, in his self-instituted, boorish censorship, refuses to allow any discussion of these questions without making it distastefully apparent that his high sense of what is decent and proper has been offended. He becomes a bore not in so much by what he says as by what he will not allow whomever he may be with to say. The prude may be ever so interesting a talker on matters which come within a scope where he permits his mind to range, and yet he is a bore at times, nevertheless, because of his narrow-mindedness. His opposite is the tough—the man who openly and without blushing converses upon matters which are evidently too coarse and vulgar to suit the mental and moral palate of the gentleman. Such a man is far worse than the prude, who at least would never shock by his silence or his iciness. But the tough is without sense of decency. He is vulgar, and he cannot even see from the appearance of his listeners that the subject he has introduced is highly distasteful. A coarse, callous bore is he, and when once found out, is one to be avoided.

A man to be put down in the category of bores is the one who is always too effusively glad to see you. If he meets you face to face he grabs your hand and squeezes it into mince meat. He comes up behind you and slaps you on back, with a "Hello, old man!" that shakes your eye teeth and loosens all the profanity in your vocabulary. This bore should be locked up after each offense. He has an opposite, too, but he is not as bad. He is that fellow with a cold, icy, clammy hand, who just touches your fingers when he shakes hands, who walks around like an icicle on stilts and puts a damper on all life and spirits; who never gets excited, not because he has been through it all, but because he never had the fire in him to burn. The man who quarrels with waiters at a restaurant, the man who fusses with the sleeping car porter, the man who mashes women on the street, the man who is a bad man and always spoiling for a fight, and the man who tries to tell a funny story and can't, all belong to this species of the genus homo. When the world is rid of them all it will be time to look out for squalls, for the millennium won't be far away.

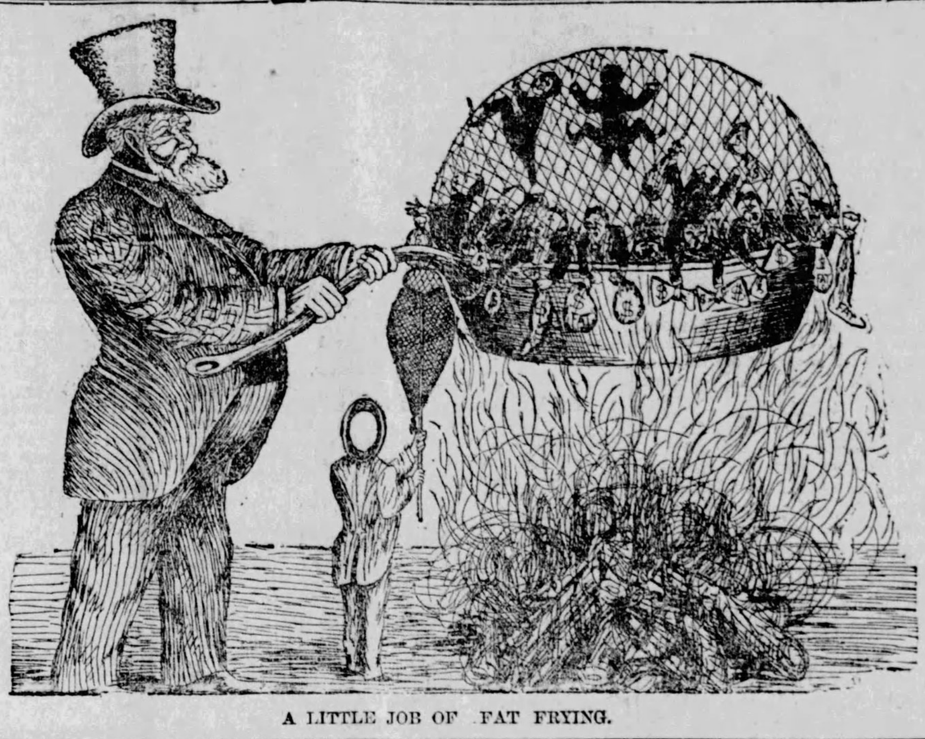
LOCOMOTIVES FOR THE FAIR.

Interesting English Railway Exhibits To Be Sent to the World's Fair.

The prospects for a magnificent and comprehensive exhibit in the department of transportation are exceedingly bright. The recent business trip of Chief Smith to Europe was attended with far more successful and gratifying results than were anticipated. While the most famous shipbuilders of Great Britain will send the largest and finest collection of models of battle-ships, cruisers, yachts, merchant vessels, steamers, etc., that ever was sent to any country for exhibition purposes, the railway feature will be quite as prominent.

The leading English railways are fully aroused to the importance of being adequately represented. The London and Northwestern railway will send over a complete train of cars headed by the superb compound locomotive Great Britain. This will afford an opportunity of contrasting the English compartment style of traveling and sleeping cars with our own improved Wagner and Pullman methods.

The same railway will also show specimens of their permanent way and give practical illustrations of their signaling system. The London, Chatham & Dover railway will not only show the signals in use on their line, but full models of the elegant steamers employed in their channel service. The Great Western railway will send the "Lord of the Isles," the famous old 17-foot gauge locomotive which was built for that road.



A LITTLE JOB OF FAT FRYING.

SHE PAID CASH FOR HIM

Mrs. Nagle Bought a Husband for $100,000

Who Proved To Be a Very Bad Bargain.

She Now Has Him Jailed Charged With Numerous Misdemeanors —White Says He Didn't Get the Money.

New York, Oct. 22.—Men who can command $100,000 in the matrimonial market are not common, even in New York city, with all its wealthy widows and unmarried heiresses, but one of those rara aves is domiciled here, if the word of Charles A. White, now in a cell at police headquarters, may be accepted.

The high-priced husband in question is none other than Charles A. White himself, "high roller" and, as he says, American representative of the London Illustrated News. The woman who, according to Mr. White, contracted to pay $100,000 for the privilege of becoming Mrs. White, was Mrs. Nagle, daughter of a wealthy merchant of Cheyenne, Wyo. She is apparently not satisfied with the costly bargain, for it is at her instance that White is now in a cell.

According to Mrs. White's side of the case, the prisoner obtained securities and bonds worth $150,000 from her by means of violence and fraud, and also practically abducted her 16-year-old son. According to Mr. White's story, she paid him only $25,000 in cash on her contract and he took a few bonds and mortgages in order to secure himself for the remaining $75,000. The case was brought to the attention of the police by a telegram from Cheyenne asking for his arrest and asking them to secure the boy George Nagle. The warrant on which White was arrested charges him with grand larceny, specifically based on the theft of securities valued at $15,000.

It is said White met Mrs. Nagle, who is 42 years old, at Hot Springs, Ark. He there paid court to her and married her. Shortly after the marriage he abused her compelled her to sign mortgages on various pieces of property, besides forcing her to indorse his note for $75,000, payable 90 days after date. He then left Cheyenne, taking with him stocks and bonds belonging to his wife valued at $40,000, and on his arrival here converted them into cash and kept the proceeds. White also disposed of the mortgages signed by Mrs. White, transferring them to persons in this city, but an injunction granted in Cheyenne prevented the transfers being there officially recorded.

Sheriff Kelly, of Cheyenne, who is here with requisition papers, says that as soon as White learned that the Cheyenne police had complained to Supt. Byrnes about his detention of young Nagle he promptly put the boy on a west-bound train and sent him out to Rock Island, Ill., where Nagle's grandmother lives. In an interview to-day the prisoner, who appeared quite at ease notwithstanding the embarrassing situation in which he finds himself, said:

"I am guilty of no crime and have had from the first no intention of stealing young Nagle, of injuring his estate, or defrauding his mother. I offered to marry her for $100,000. Mrs. Nagle decided to accept my offer. She paid me $25,000 in cash, but still owed me $75,000, which she was unable to raise in cash, and then I took those bonds to secure me. It was purely a business transaction," said the prisoner, indifferently.

THE LOYALIST ARISTOCRACY

The Survival of the British Social Code in Lower Canada.

"The exclusive social life of Salem and Portsmouth long had its counterpart in that of these old Nova Scotia towns," writes Arthur Wentworth Eaton in the New England Magazine. "There was not one of them which did not have its little aristocracy of country squires and landowners and lawyers and judges, about whom as a brilliant center the social life of the township or the county revolved. The influx of tory blood and culture into the society of the province between 1776 and 1873 is in great part accountable for the strongly British and intensely aristocratic feeling which always in old times prevailed, but no one can know the conditions of life in Nova Scotia without feeling that even Puritanism, under monarchical institutions and not, as in New England, separate from the influence of the mother country, is in some ways very different from Puritanism under a republic and in democratic environment. Perhaps the most important of these Nova Scotia towns was Windsor, the seat of King's College, the oldest colonial college of the British empire. Its early population was a mixture of New England people, Scotch, Irish, and retired English officers, and it was commonly conceded, at least in Windsor itself, that nowhere out of London could such good society be found."

ANNE HATHAWAY'S COTTAGE.

The Famous Building Purchased by the Shakespeare Birthplace Trustees.

The purchase of Anne Hathaway's cottage at Shottery by the Shakespeare birthplace trustees, from Alderman W. Thompson of Stratford-on-Avon, was completed on Saturday. In March, 1891, Mr. Thompson offered to sell the cottage to the trustees for 3,000 pounds, but the amount was considered excessive. The matter then dropped until March of the present year, when the cottage was publicly advertised for sale. The trustees again opened negotiations with the owners, and ultimately decided to exercise the powers conferred upon them by the recent act of parliament, and purchase, paying 3,300 pounds. This large sum absorbed nearly the whole reserve fund, but the purchase was almost imperative, because it was known that other persons, not only in England, but in America and elsewhere, had communicated with Mr. Thompson. After purchasing the structure, the trustees had yet to become the possessors of the more interesting relics which it contained—the old bedstead and furniture—which belonged to the occupier and custodian, Mrs. Baker. Her maiden name was Mary Taylor, and her great-grandmother was Susan Hathaway, said to be a collateral descendant of Anne Hathaway, the poet's wife. She was born at Aston Cantlow, but was taken to the cottage when a child, and has resided there for over 70 years, for 50 of which she has shown the place to visitors.

Although 80 years of age, she still retains very vivid recollections of the cottage in its original condition. Some 55 years ago her father sold the house to a Mr. Barnes, a farmer, for 325 pounds; but, yielding to her pleadings, she being the heiress of the property, he retained the furniture and lived and ended his days in the cottage. Mr. Barnes divided the house into two tenements; but Mrs. Baker continued to live in the original kitchen, and removed the historical bedstead from its place on the down-stair floor into an up-stair room in her portion of the house. The kitchen is wainscoted with carved oak, but several pieces are missing. The oak seat under the window on which the poet and his love are depicted sitting in the courtship engravings has disappeared; but the old worm-eaten settee is preserved in the kitchen. These, with a valuable old dresser, bible, and linen chests and other interesting relics, have now been acquired by the trustees; but Mrs. Baker will continue in charge as custodian, with her son, and will end her days in the "old home." The trustees will restore the cottage to its original condition, and in this Mrs. Baker's recollection of things long ago will be of great help. Among the many things the trustees have taken over is the first visitor's book dating back to 1847. Henceforth the cottage will be governed by the same regulations as the birthplace and the new place, and an admission fee of sixpence for each person will be charged.—Birmingham Daily Gazette.

THE WOMAN'S TEMPLE

Mrs. Wheeler a Celebrated New York Artist

Will Take Charge of the Interior Decoration.

Women From All Parts of the Union Sending in Beautifully Carved Hard-Wood Panels Symbolic of Their State.

Chicago, Ill., Oct. 22.—The beautiful temple erected by woman on the exposition grounds has just passed into the hands of Mrs. Candee Wheeler, of New York, who will plan and direct the interior decorations.

It was the wish of Chief of Construction Burnham that Miss Hayden, the architect of the structure, should also have charge of the interior decoration, but Mrs. Palmer insisted that Miss Hayden is an architect and that a woman who has made a study of color, harmony and decorations should be engaged to develop the interior splendor which the exterior vore of the California artist, Miss Rideout, promised. With this in view, Mrs. Palmer engaged Mrs. Wheeler.

The appropriation for this work turned out to be very small, and for a time it seemed as if the board of lady managers would not secure Mrs. Wheeler's services. After some deliberation she finally determined to undertake the work from purely patriotic motives.

Mrs. Wheeler is a member of several New York societies of artists, and Mrs. Palmer feels that in her she has secured a jewel.

Many states are assisiting the women in the work which Mrs. Wheeler is directing.

New York will finish the library. In that apartment Mrs. Wheeler and her daughter, Mrs. Dora Wheeler Keith, well known as an illustrator of children's books, will put in a frieze representing the rise of woman and her achievements. This bit of art will be contributed exclusively by Mrs. Wheeler and her daughter.

The women of nearly every sate in the union are sending in beautifully carved hardwood panels symbolical of their state or its commerce. These are to be fashioned into a grand wainscotting, and as these panels are of every hue and size it devolves upon Mrs. Wheeler to so place them that the full artistic effect is brought out.

Most of the silk and woolen fabrics to be used for decorating will be contributed, and as the plans involve a great variety of expression Mrs. Wheeler will have a large field for her talent. She will select the furniture for every apartment, and visitors will find in the woman's building the full effect of that art and harmony which every good housekeeper aspires to secure.

The tympani are being painted by Mrs. McMonies, of Paris. She is the wife of the artist who designed the big Columbian fountain facing the lagoon.

The French commission has volunteered to perfect the roof, gardens and the grounds.

Mrs. Candace Wheeler is very well and favorably known in art circles in this city. Some few years ago she had a studio on East Twenty-first street. She has at different times had exhibits at the academy of design, although it is chiefly as a designer and purely decorative artist that she has shown her best and most widely known work.

One hundred and nine thousand locomotives are at present running on the earth. Europe has 63,000, America 40,000, Asia 3,300, Australia 2,000, Africa 700. In Europe Great Britain and Ireland take premier position with 17,000 engines, Germany has 15,000, France 11,000, Austria-Hungary, the second largest continental country, has 5,000, Italy 4,000, Russia 3,500, Belgium 2,000, Holland and Spain 1,000 each, Switzerland 900, and the remaining European states 2,600.

FOSTER'S WEATHER.

Storm After Storm Is on the Road.

A Cold Wave Is Due in Two Weeks.

The Professor Brings in a Little Bible Reading With His Everyday Work.

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St. Joseph, Mo., Oct. 22.—My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm waves to cross the continent from 24th to 28th, and the next will reach the Pacific coast about the 29th, cross the western mountains by the close of the 30th, the great central valleys from October 31st to November 2d, and the eastern states about November 3d

This will be a severe storm, and at its greatest force while crossing the Mississippi valley. An electric storm will probably accompany this disturbance, causing many difficulties in the telegraphic service. This electric storm will probably be at its greatest force about November 4th or 5th.

The cool wave will cross the western mountains about November 1st, the great central valleys about the 3d, and the eastern states about the 5th.

I have in the preceding letters brought forward an immense amount of evidence proving that meteors, aerolites and comets have repeatedly struck our earth, and now I will bring evidence from the Bible, going to prove that great comets, millions of times larger than Biela have struck the earth, almost destroying the human race. I quote from the book of Job 1:16:

"While Job was yet speaking, there came also another and said: 'The fire hath fallen from Heaven, and hath burned up the sheep and the servants and consumed them, and I alone am escaped to tell the.'" Following this the 19th verse says: "And behold there came a great wind from the wilderness, and smote the four corners of the house, and it fell upon the young men, and they are dead."

The above account is very similar to the history of the great Chicago fire, and those conflagrations that occurred at the same time in Michigan, Wisconsin and several other states. Terrible tornadoes occurred with those 1871 fires, which I believe to have been caused by the tail of Biela striking the earth. This fire from Heaven killed Job's people, destroyed his live stock and ruined his country.

Who was Job? This is a most important question, because the book of Job is one of my most important witnesses. Evidently the book of Job is a national song, a poem, relating to the condition of a people, and not merely to an individual. It is certainly the oldest composition now known to the world. It is vastly older than the Hebrew race, for it contains no reference to the Mosaic law, the priesthood, the temple, the sacrifices, or the history of the Hebrews.

The Septuagent says that Job lived to be 400 years old, therefore the poem must have reference to a people that lived before the flood. It uses the words Elohim, while the writings of Moses use that of Jehovah. The latter word is Egyptian, while the former belongs to an age older than Moses.

Job gives the constellations of stars that governed spring and autumn at that time, and these books show that the book was written either 4,200 years ago, or a cycle before that, which would be 30,000 years ago. According to the best orthodox authorities, the book of Job was written long before the time of Moses.

In Job's time idolatry was an offense punishable by the law, and therefore the date must be placed before the age of the Babylonians, Chaldeans, Egyptians and Syrians. The Arabians declare that the father of Job was the founder of the great Arabian people.

Although this book of Job is immensely old, it relates to a people that had attained a very high standard of civilization, and must therefore relate to a people who lived before the fall of the Adamites. There are many evidences in Job, after the evident additions to the poem have been expunged, that prove it to be antediluvian, a remnant history of the conditions of a people who lived and suffered immediately before the flood.

We may well ask whether the debate between Job and his three visitors represents a discussion which took place in the hearts of the miserable remnant of mankind while hid in caverns, away from the conflagrations that raged without.

While we keep in mind the idea that a great comet had struck the earth, almost totally destroying the human race, let us make a few quotations from the great poem called the book of Job. As the comet approached the earth, we hear Job say: "When deep sleep falleth upon men fear came upon me, and trembling, which made all my bones to shake. Then a spirit passed before my face, the hair of my flesh stood up."

After the comet had struck the earth and destroyed nearly all of Job's people, and he and the remnant having escaped by climbing down ropes into a cavern, he says, "For now should I have lain still and been quiet, I should have slept; then should I have been at rest with kings and counsellors of the earth." Speaking of those who had been swept away, he says: "By the blast of God they perish, and by the breath of his nostrils are they consumed."

Speaking of the remnant of his race, Job says: "They meet with darkness in the daytime, and groupe in the noonday as in the night." The atmosphere of the comet and its tail had been transferred to the earth, and therefore the sun was hid, and darkness reigned till the time described in Genesis, where "God said let there be light." The comet having struck the earth, its heat evaporated the waters from the ocean, drying them up, and surrounding the earth by dense cloud belts, as nearly all of the planets are now enveloped. After long ages these dense clouds returned to the earth, causing Noah's flood, permitting the sun to appear, and the rainbow which had not been seen for thousands of years.

Job, Genesis and other books of the Bible, can be explained on no other hypothesis than that which I am putting before my readers. Commentators have no explanation to offer upon many of the quotations which I have made, and will make from Job and Genesis, but they become clear, when applied as I am applying them.

HAVE YOU A "LOOSE LEG?"

An Old Scotch Doctor Says All Business Women Should Keep One.

"When women take to business," says a quaint Scotch physician of long experience in New York, "they are usually too serious about it. They devote themselves to it body and soul, think of nothing else, do nothing else. Great mistake. Soon break down. What most of them need is more self-confidence that they will succeed in time, if not at first; less anxiety and a 'loose leg,' as the old country saying is."

And what is a loose leg, pray?

"Oh, a disposition to keep out of doors as much as possible, visit friends, and fill in all the odd chinks of time with healthy recreation—not more business."—New York World.

Cotton yarn is imported into China in immense quantities from Bombay, and it is said that yard spinning will soon develop into a very large industry in Shanghai. Only one cotton mill has been built as yet in Shanghai, but that has been in existence, in full working order, for over a year, and has demonstrated satisfactorily that Chinese cotton can be worked into coarse cotton cloth of a superior quality. The power of the mill at present is 550 looms and 21,000 spindles, and the turnout is 130,000 yards per week. All the operatives are Chinese, and the company is also purely native. The present outlook of such an industry in China is excellent. All the cloth thus made has a ready sale at high prices.

THE BEE-HIVE CLUB

Gives a Sympotsiam of Interesing Events.

Women Who Spend Their Lives Within Four Walls.

Good Advice for Situation Seekers—Fancy Work Fads—Hints on Housefurnishing — The Domestic Corner.

WANTED:

A Situation as Daughter-in-Law. No objection to going a short distance in the country.

I can cook and bake and stew,
Boil and fry and fricassee too;
Sweep the floor, set the tables,
Patch up old unwhisperables,
Wash the dishes, sing a song,
Play an opera for the throng;
Make a necktie or a shirt,
Do anything on earth but flirt;
Fix old dresses, make a bonnet;
For the Household write a sonnet;
In the kitchen can be seen,
And in the parlor be a queen.
Talk to doctors, lawyers, ministers,
Comfort antiquated spinsters;
Cheer up bachelors with the gout,
All "blue devils" hustle out,
Eyes are bright and deeply blue,
Hair of golden, flaxen hue—
Nose somewhat elevated,
Expression slightly hesitated—
As tho' it really did not know
The way that noses ought to go.
I'm five feet six or six feet five,
And ninety weigh as I'm alive;
Feet are small, thanks be to fate,
I only wear a number eight.
That I'm a beauty none deny
Or affirm, yet pleased am I
With my quaint and petite self,
Resembling some fairy elf,
For the heart beneath is true
And the soul is steadfast too—
What I seek that you may know,
If you read you'll find below,
A "situation" kind and clever—
One who'll foot my bills forever,
Now good dame, or gentle sire,
Let me know if you desire
Such a one for the vocation
Of Daughter-in-Law in your location.
—Virginia.

Washington, D. C.

WITHIN FOUR WALLS.

There are manifold causes which may make a woman's lot hard, as society is now constituted, but perhaps the most malignant one is the "four walls."

They are, to many intents and purposes, a prison.

To be sure, the only jailor on guard, forbidding the outgoing of the mother and housekeeper into the enlivening, quickening, health-giving atmosphere of the business world beyond, is her own sense of duty, which assures her that she should appropriate every moment of her time, and strain every nerve of the body for the physical well-being of her family, and the orderly management of her home.

It is a mistaken sense of duty, to be sure, but it has been so firmly grounded by the traditions and examples of our grandmothers, and by the high-sounding platitudes with which men are fond of regaling their better halves, on the "mission" of the home-maker, and the mother of a family, that the tried, dragged-out, querulous Martha, of modern times, "careful and troubled about many things," still regards the four walls which she inhabits, as the "sphere" for which she was born.

Who has not seen, pitied, regretted that it should be so?

Who, if he chance to be a man, has not thanked his stars that he wasn't a woman, to be condemned to a life of small vexations, and never-ending repetitions of uninteresting labor.

The little, more or less, of social life and church association which she may have, though good in its way, is not sufficient.

It is the meeting of minds and sharpening of wits in clubs, literary and scientific, that would infuse a new element into her existence, sweetening the home-returning and all her interests and views of life.

Is is any wonder that a woman, confined to four walls, becomes, in time, narrow-minded, prejudiced, and insipid, or stubborn and cranky? How can she feel interested in what she has no knowledge of? Why should she care about woman's rights? All the rights she wants, are hers. She shudders at the idea of going beyond the sacred precincts of those four walls, and should adversity ever come, and force her out of the shell in which she has hidden herself, she would be about as able to combat with this world, of which she knows nothing, as the babe, she must care for and support.

To be sure she was educated, and her "commencement" dress has been carefully preserved with her bridal garments; and her essay—the sweetest thing, on Apple Blossoms, is carefully wrapped in tissue paper, and put away with her valentines and love letters.

But she has hardly written a letter since she married. Her hands have become so unaccustomed to a pen, it is really painful to try to use one.

If it is imperative that a letter should be written, John does it. Letter writing is not a difficult thing for him. He expresses himself so well, and always knows what is going on. He is a great reader. Men always are.

But she never has time to read. There is the mending basket, or new dresses to be made; for, of course, the family must not go shabby.

Her house must be tidy, her children clothed, and her table spread with dainties.

But no matter how praiseworthy these housekeeping accomplishments may be, they do not bring a high price in the market, and the woman who condemns her sister women for taking up "manish" occupations, is the one who has never tried to support herself by selling crocheted tidies, hand-painted placques, and the like, named in the category of "woman's" work.

More easily than any other organ does the brain become rusty from disuse, and the woman who forgets her accomplishments, neglects her reading, and seeks no higher or more intellectual enjoyment than is afforded at a sewing society, or sociable, is preparing herself to do washing at $1 per day, should she ever be thrown on her own resources for support.

The duties that lie in the way of a housekeeper should be performed, of course; a neat and orderly home is a haven of rest. But there is no necessity for a woman with a fair degree of health, laying all her gifts at the feet of the household god, and, in so doing, she makes a terrible sacrifice, without benefiting the world or any one in it.

It is the sacred and solemn duty of every woman to keep abreast of the times. To know what is going on in the world, of evil and good, and to do her best for the overthrow of the one, and the advancement of the other.

DORRIS DARE.

OVER OUR TEACUPS.

Miss Kuhne Beveridge, the young sculptor, who has suddenly sprung into fame, through her success in securing Mr. Cleveland to pose for her, is described as having a "slight, willowy form, hair of Titian gold, and features of rare beauty."

Some such description as this is the usual accompaniment of talent or money. If Miss Beveridge was blessed with neither, her now ardent admirers would probably call her lanky and red-headed.

Lady Tennyson is said to have been in her early wedded life, a noted housewife, whose tea biscuit were more famous than her husband's poems.

"A good form," says Dr. Kate Lindsay, "is something that all women desire; and when we can get them to realize that these can only be secured by symmetrical physical development—never by lacing themselves into stiff, unwieldy, deforming moulds, called corsets, then we will have a race of strong women, with perfect forms, equal to every duty which may fall to them in life."

Mrs. Julia Stark Evans, of Hampton, Iowa, the wife of a prominent lawyer of that city, and the mother of five children, is studying for graduation at the State university.

Here is an excellent mixture for preserving the complexion, sent to the Bee Hive club, by one of its honored members. It can be easily made of the following ingredients: A wine-glassful of the best orange flower water. Add a tiny pinch of carbonate of soda and two teaspoonfuls of glycerine. Melt a piece of camphor, the size of a pea and three teaspoonfuls of cologne water; add to the orange flower water. Shake the whole for five minutes. Apply to the face every night.

During the summer months, it is a common thing to have more than one light dress stained by grass. Such marks are easily removed with alcohol. Put a little of the liquid in a saucer and wet the stained part with it. Rub well, and the green will disappear.

"WOMAN'S CAUSE IS MAN'S."

Words are the boulders so ponderous in weight that they are still held on the track whence the force of new ideas sweep everything else. They are like the ice that stays in the hidden upland valley when the snow has smitten the brows of the mountains and warmed the bosoms of the lakes. We must get after them with pick and crowbar and hasten their departure, these old words and epithets that are but the links of heavy chains still fettering our flight to God's sweet heaven of truth.

First of all I denounce the word "female," and pronounce upon it the anathema maranatha of the white ribboners. As used in current speech it applies equally to a hen and to the mother of Abraham Lincoln. All fine thought has precision, is clear-cut, uses the word it means, as a dentist with his deft fingers singles out the tool he wants. Let a woman be called a woman, and if I had the power a statute should declare it.

Another phrase that we must chase out of the dictionary of common speech with a scourge of small cords is the phrase "an illegitimate child." There never was one born. Every child that has appeared on this sphere came here in the direct line of those natural laws which are laws of God, and are perfectly legitimate. I even dare to hope that the mother of one of these poor little waifs, as we are wont to call them, is made legitimate by the awful sacrament of pain and shame that she endures. The only illegitimate factor in the problem is the father who endures nothing, who is pilowed in peace and comfort, while she, who by the laws of nature and of God, in this hour of her immeasurable need, should have been surrounded by his love and sentinelled by his protection, is left in the night of her agony, with no eye to pity, and no arm to save.—Frances E. Willard, in the Arena.

THE SCRAP BASKET

More sweet than smiles are tears which rise as bidden
When some fair scene first dawns upon our eyes.
A gift of joy, by nature long kept hidden,
That thrills us with the rapture of surprise.

But dearer yet and deeper is our feeling
When some fair deed by one we love is wrought,
Some unexpected grace of soul revealing,
The lovely blossom of some secret thought.

The women physicians of Philadelphia are credited with receiving very large incomes for their services. Some average $10,000 a year, others $20,000.

Success rides on every hour; grapple it and you may win, but without a grapple it will never go with you. Work is the weapon of honor, and he who lacks the weapon will never triumph.

We are always clever with those who imagine we think as they do. To be shallow, you must differ with people; to be profound, you must agree with him.—Bulwer.

Mrs. Sydney Rosenfeld, who has been disabled since last spring by an accident to her knee, has finally laid aside her crutch, and relies upon a cane for the needed support. For two months she was confined to her bed by her injury, but the doctors now give hope of a permanent and not distant recovery.

Vicesse may well be heir to old Richesse,
But there may no man, as men well may see,
Bequeath his heir his virtue's nobleness;
That is appropriated unto no degree.
—Chaucer.

We can not express in words the thousandth part of what we actually think, but only a few points of the rapid stream of thought, from the crests of its brightest waves.—Zschokke.

The Princess of Wales and her daughters have been fishing in the river Dee, killing some fine salmon and trout. Princess Maud hooked a 10-pound salmon with an ordinary trout rod, and landed it after a vigorous battle of forty minutes.

Affection can withstand very severe storms of rigor, but not a long polar frost of downright indifference. Love will subsist on wonderfully little hope, but not altogether without it.

The more people do the more they can do. He that does nothing renders himself incapable of doing anything. While we are executing one work, we are preparing ourselves to undertake another.

One of the best-known woman farmers in Great Britain, Miss Hope-Johnstone, of Marchbankwood, Dumfries-shire, Scotland, died the other day. She had a large sheep farm in Eskdale, which she superintended herself, and she was an excellent authority on all agricultural matters.

The mind hath reason to remember that passions ought to be her vassals, not her masters.—Sir Walter Raleigh.

They sat upon the sandy beach,
And gazed upon the sea.
"When are the waves called angry waves?"
Conundrumly asked she.

"Called angry waves," her beau replied,
'Twixt wonderment and doubt;
"I give it up!"—"Why, then," she cried,
"Its when the waters pout!"

Princess Marie, of Edinburgh, the betrothed of Prince Ferdinand of Roumania, is a beautiful and clever woman, and has already won a warm place in the heart of the queen of Roumania (Carmen Sylva).

Women are allowed to vote at all elections held in Iceland, the Isle of Man and Pitcairn Island. In Tasmania, Sicily, Sardinia, Corsica, nearly 300 islands around Britain and the islands around Australia, Tasmania and New Zealand, women are given partial suffrage in various degrees.

Murmur at nothing. If our ills are reparable, it is ungrateful; if remediless, it is vain.

THE GOOD MORNING KISS.

'Tis but three little months ago
Since Nell and I were married,
And Joy that came to bid us joy
Since then has with us tarried,
And yet a full-fledged Benedick,
With all my bliss, am I,
As doth appear each morning
When I kiss my Nell good-bye;
For it's
"Don't forget the curtain rings,
The carpet tacks and hatchet,
And take this piece of ribbon, love,
And see if you can match it."

Oh, happy is the evening hour,
When Nell the tea is pouring
And I am sitting opposite,
Her every move adoring!
And happy are the morning times,
That all too quickly fly,
Until I stand upon the steps
And kiss my Nell good-bye;
And it's
"Don't forget the linen, dear,
And match these buttons, sweeting,
And call around at Mme. Y.'s
And get that yard of plaiting."

In Lovers' land we twain abide,
And there will dwell forever;
No doubt or grief shall be allowed
Our wedded souls to sever.
So faithfully her name I breathe
In every ardent sigh,
I'm glad to be the errand boy
Who kisses her good-bye,
When it's
"Run around to Stacey's, George,
And get three sheets of batting,
And bring four spools of 'fifty' thread
Like that I used for batting."
—George Horton.

GETTING SOMETHING TO DO.

The Philadelphia Ledger gives some practical and useful suggestions to those hunting for situations, which the chairman thinks may be useful to Harriet I. and others who desire to find work:

There is hardly a large establishment of any kind, whether it be a newspaper office, a manufactory or a trade establishment, that has not applications constantly from young men who want something to do. It is often painful to see the hopeless look upon the applicants' faces as they turn away disappointed, and the scene becomes the more painful when it is reflected that many of them doubtless have capacity for remunerative work, and would faithfully attend to it if they had the chance.

The truth is that the world is slow to take any man entirely on trust. The greatest singers, the greatest painters, the greatest writers have had to convince the world that it had need of them before it was willing to give them a subsistence. So true is this that it might almost be laid down as an axiom of success that it is only to be won by a hard struggle. It takes the attrition of poverty to bring out what is brightest in a man. It may be a hardship, but it seems to be a law of the social economy, and being a law it must have justice and compensation in it somewhere.

The question of "getting a position" resolves itself into two grand essentials—first, proficiency of some sort, which stands for dollars and cents in the world's market place, and, next, tact to demonstrate this proficiency in a way to attract the world's attention.

It is a mistake to depend on "influence" to get work in a legitimate calling; influence belongs more properly to the domain of politics. As a rule, too, it is a mistake to ask or to expect employment on the ground of charity—not that charity and business are incompatible, but that each should stand on its own bottom. The best recommendation is a sample of your work; that, with a frank address and neatness of appearance—for "the apparel oft proclaims the man"—may often prove the "open sesame" to success.

While it is good to have a due appreciation of one's abilities, it is not good to be too exacting as to the field for their display. The distance between the foot of a ladder and the top is but a short span to him who has within himself the power of rising.

The writer heard of a young man who, being in needy circumstances, went bravely to work at the first thing at hand—trench digging for a contractor. That was his first opportunity. One day his employer—not a well educated man—needed some one to keep a time roll of the men. The young man volunteered. The contractor took a fancy to him, found him increasingly useful, and the young man is now well up the ladder.

worker that he shall be in love with his work. If he is a mechanic, he will take pride in his tools; if he is a bookkeeper, he will plume himself on the merits of his pen and on the neatness and forwardness of his accounts. Julian Hawthorne counts among the pleasures of authorship the satisfaction got from good writing materials. As the late Colonel Forney once said to a youthful member of the staff, "A man must work con amore to have his work worth anything."

A young lady who wished a place as typewriter got it in a common sense way. She wrote out a half dozen "replies," so to speak, brief, business-like and respectful, setting forth her experience, qualifications and ideas as to pay, putting her figures rather above the market rate. Next morning there were four advertisements for typewriters. She promptly mailed her four replies directly at the main postoffice, inclosing a two-cent stamp in each. One of the four shots brought down her bird. That evening her position came to her by mail.

It is not true that the world is a better market for muscles than for brains. The difficulty is that brain matter, whatever its native brightness, is practically worthless without training and experience. For one play produced by a manager a thousand are rejected. The accepted one may be inferior in many respects to many a rejected one, may have less talent in it, but it is from a trained head and it suits the manager's want, and that is enough. It is so with story writing—with headwork of every kind. Suitability is the quality that gives it pecuniary value.

Men and women who, with certain brilliant qualities, fail to realize this truth often fancy that the conditions of success are hard and limited. Yet theatrical managers, magazine publishers and many others are subject to the very same law themselves. They in turn are employes of the public. They must suit it, or it will turn elsewhere for what it wants.

Finally, it is not necessary that a want should be proclaimed in order to exist. Sometimes it may be anticipated. Sometimes it may even be created. Whoever can create a want for his wares or his work is on the way to masterful success.

SUMMER.

The pen of Summer, diamond-tipped,
Has busy been day after day,
As one by one the hours have slipped
Their beads upon Time's rosary.
A few more days will tell them all—
Her last sweet song will soon be penned;
As Summer verges close to Fall,
The book is verging toward The End.

Such beauteous songs of flowers and birds,
Of leafy woods and babbling brooks,
As she has fashioned in quaint words,
In this her choicest of all books!
Her choicest of all books, I say,
Because no Summer gone before
Has been so prized day after day
My heart was fain to live it o'er.

The truest poet Nature is;
Hour after hour her skillful pen
Thrills us to that ecstatic bliss
We never find in songs of men.
Bound in the sky's own gold and blue,
Each song a song of perfectness—
Year after year a volume new
Is issued from her busy press.

This slipping now the Summer's grasp,
With rhyme and rhythm is so sweet,
It only needs the golden clasp
Of Autumn-time to be complete.
—Helen A. Manville.

La Crosse, Wis.

THE DOMESTIC CORNER.

SUNDAY, OCT. 23.

Breakfast.

Fruit
Oatmeal — Sugar and Cream
Veal Olives — French Fried Potatoes
Plain Omelet
Hoe Cakes — Coffee

Dinner.

Puree of Sorrel
Green Goose — Apple Sauce
Baked Tomatoes — Brussel Sprouts
Browned Parsnips
Salad of Watercress
Wafers — Cheese
Ice Cream
Coffee

Supper.

Lobster Salad — Rolls
Compote of Apples — Sunshine Cake
Tea

Cabbage Pickle.—Take small solid heads, quarter them, and boil in weak salt water until you can pierce through with a straw; then lay them on dishes and put in the sun an hour or two to drain and bleech. Put in a jar and pour over it enough weak vinegar to cover with a teaspoon tumeric stirred in, and let stand one week. Pour off and fill the jar with the best cider vinegar in which is mixed thoroughly one cup ground mustard, half cup mustard seed, and a little sugar; pour over cabbage; also put a few spices of different kinds in a little bag and put in the jar. Cover closely. Ready for use in a few days.—Mrs. S. B. H., Mo.

Vegetable Oysters.—For M. N. R. Slice and boil in water about twenty minutes or till tender; add salt, pepper, and butter, and, after this has boiled a little, add cream or rich milk, and cracker crumbs, if desired. To fry: boil whole till tender in salted water; slice lengthwise and fry in butter.—Mrs. Kidder, Columbus, Wis.

Extra Tomato Catsup.—To one peck of ripe tomatoes allow one quart good vinegar, one teacup brown sugar, one cup salt, two tablespoons each of ground black pepper, cloves, and allspice, one tablespoon each of cayenne pepper and celery seed, four large onions, and eight or ten cloves of garlic. Boil the tomatoes together with the onions and garlic chopped fine till they come to pieces; strain through a sieve, then add the above ingredients, except the celery seed; let boil till thick enough, then add the celery seed, bottle and seal while hot.—Mrs. S. B. H., Ballwin, Mo.

Picalilla.—Two gallons cabbage, (chopped fine); one gallon tomatoes, chopped fine and drained; tweve good sized onions, cut fine; one-fourth pound mustard seed; one ounce each of celery seed, cloves, allspice, pepper, and tumeric; one gill of salt; one gallon good vinegar. Boil thirty minutes slowly. These proportions are just right, and it is excellent. This makes three gallons. The tumeric preserves the color of the onions and tomatoes.—Con.

Brine for Cucumber Pickles.—For one barrel of pickles, take a half pound alum, two and a half cups salt, and water enough to cover the pickles when pressed down. If pepper is required, put it into the brine. The pickles will keep well, be tender, and require but little soaking.—Lettie.

Eggs a la Pancake.—After frying pancakes, break eggs on the greased griddle, bake and turn, sprinkling on a little salt.—Con.

Molasses Pie.—This is genuine. Three eggs, yolks and whites beaten separately, half cup New Orleans or sorghum molasses, one cup white sugar, butter size of a walnut, one cup sour cream, one teaspoon soda (stirred into the molasses), whites mixed in last; make a meringue of the whites of the three eggs, put over the pie when done, return to the oven and brown lightly. This pie should be baked slowly in a moderate oven.—Mrs. W. A. J., Mo.

DO YOU FANCY WORK?

The city woman, with her reading clubs, lecture course, and concerts, has her evenings pretty thoroughly occupied, and is becoming more and more imbued with the idea of purchasing the little articles that make the home beautiful, and require in the making, such care and skill and exquisite taste.

But for the country, or fireside woman, the bright wools, silks or paints with which she fashions pretty gifts for her friends, or decorates her own home, will never lose their charm, and as the evenings lengthen and grow cooler, the craze comes on in an intensified form, and she is puzzled to know what she can invent that will be dainty and really ornamental, and yet unique, and new.

It may interest her to know that celluloid, which can be bought in small sheets, is one of the newer materials used in fancy articles, and very many pretty things can be made of it. It can be beautifully decorated with gold and silver paints and oil covers, and being stiff, is suitable for covers to little needle books and cases of various kinds.

Handkerchief Case.—Get a piece of copper-colored plush, or of dark green, 12 inches wide and 16 inches long. Fold it into two leaves, and upon one side embroider a spray of apple blossoms, or of forget-me-nots. Put in an interlining of crinoline, and over that a thin sheet of wadding, upon which sachet powder has been sprinkled. Then hem upon the turned in edges of the plush a lining of light blue moire-antique, and finish the edge around with a cord containing the colors of the outside and lining and some silver. Tie it around with ribbon, width No. 8 of moire, which must be firmly sewed to the plain side of the case. This is to lie flat upon a table or bureau.

A common dry goods box of the right size, when prettily covered, makes a much more satisfactory toilet table than anything that can be had under five dollars at the furniture dealers. Select a box of suitable height, about three feet long and twenty-eight inches wide. Let the open side come in front, to be lined with paper and used as a receptacle for slop-jar, etc. Nail a strip of board, six inches wide and three feet long, to the top of the box next the wall. Buy a piece of plain white or marbled oil-cloth long enough to cover this, and the top of the box, and put it on neatly, bringing the edges low enough that no tacks will be displayed. Cover the ends of the box also with paper. Then line some coarse book muslin with pink paper cambric and drape it upon the box sufficiently full to hang gracefully. Make a narrow plaiting or ruffling of muslin and place it around the top and down the opening in front, where the ends of the curtain must overlap. The mirror, which should be at least two feet long, must rest upon the oil-cloth covered board that forms the back of the table. At either side of the bottom of the mirror place small brackets, covered and draped with tiny lambrequins of muslin and cambric. They can be made of cigar boxes or any light, thin wood, and will afford a place for small vases and cologne bottles. Then with pink and white mats for washbowl and pitcher, a pretty pin-cushion and one or two boxes for brushes and combs covered with cambric and muslin, this important item of furniture is completed.

The commonest working easel can be made handsome enough for any drawing room by covering it with plush, or it may be decorated with acorns and leather leaves upon the upper part, where carving is oftenest placed. Picture tacks and gum will serve to keep the leather, etc., in position, and two coats of dark varnish given to wood and decorations will give a very finished look to the whole. A very pretty easel in an artist's parlor has been covered by its owner with a very fine netting, such as is seen in the fly nets made for horses' ears. The netting was first darkened with strong coffee, then stretched very tightly over the wood, and the whole coated with a mixture of shellac, turpentine, and burnt sienna.

The hop vine is one of the prettiest of the older embroidery decorations. A large chair in shaded light-red plush has for the back a spray of hop-bells and foliage done in green silks, in which the imitation of nature is most skillful.

A new form of mantel lambrequins, on which much of this decoration appears, is a straight band of satin or plush finished with an ornamental fringe. Above this is draped another piece of plush of a harmonizing color. This crosses the mantel, being not over six inches deep at its longest point, and of course not concealing the embroidery of the lowest straight piece. At the outer ends of the mantel it is caught up with cords and tassels, falling with the ends of the plush which are at least three-quarters of a yard deep, and are edged with fringe.

THE COLUMBIAN COTUMES.

The gown is composed of dark blue cloth, the skirt with a foot ruche of black eagle feathers and embroidered with silver stars. The waist and sleeves are braided horizontically in alternate rows of crimson and silver braids, and the yoke is embroidered in smaller silver stars, and a ruff of feathers forms the collar. The sleeves have very large puffs of dark crimson velvet, and the back breadth of the skirt has a box plait of the same.

THE ART OF FURNISHING.

To briefly suggest a few of the colors that may be safely used for the parlor and some connecting room—possibly the dining-room—and the relation in which they best accord, the following table is given:

PARLOR.	DINING ROOM.
Gray-blue to turquoise	A dull red
Pale sage green, Salmon pink.	A dark olive or sage.
Pale apricot. Yellow. Lemon yellow.	A dull peacock blue.
Citrine. Pale blues.	A chocolate or flue brown.

—Domestic Monthly.

THE BEST

Remedy for colds, coughs, and the common disorders of the throat and lungs, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is universally recommended by the profession. It breaks up the phlegm, soothes inflammation, allays painful symptoms, and induces repose. In bronchitis and pneumonia, it affords speedy relief, and is unrivaled as a prompt and effective

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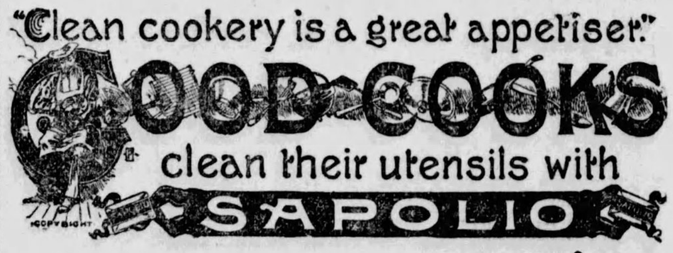

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BOOKS AND WRITERS.

Literature of the Day—November Magazines.

Handsome Number of the National Portrait Gallery.

Cleveland's Administration With Illustrations—Peterson's To Be Made a Purely Literary Monthly.

Ministers and Mobs, by the distinguished scientist and traveler, Prof. G. Frederick Wright, has just been issued in pamphlet form, and is a rather sharp denunciation of clergymen for their action in the Homestead trouble. He says:

The recent outbreaks of lawlessness and disorder at Homestead and among the striking switchmen at Buffalo have not been without cause. But the cause is not to be sought alone in the oppression of the capitalists, but in great degree in the wickedness and ignorance of the workingmen. For this the clergy must assume a large share of responsibility. Without adequate knowledge of the laws of business, or of the exigencies of modern industrial enterprises, they have united to a lamentable extent in blind denunciation of corporations and capitalists, and have been among the most active in disseminating erroneous views as to the rights of labor, while they have not had the courage to preach with proper emphasis to laboring men upon their duties and responsibilities. To a great extent preachers have neglected to remind their hearers of the repeated and explicit injunction of the Mosaic law that the judge is "not to favor a poor man in his cause" (Ex. xxiii. 3). While constantly emphasizing the admonition of Moses to the judges, "not to honor the person of the mighty," they have too habitually passed over the equally solemn admonition "not to respect the person of the poor," but in all cases to judge in righteousness (Lev. xix. 15); so that it has almost come to be a question in the public mind whether capital has any rights which laboring men are bound to respect. In this growing sentiment lies a most threatening evil.

He continues in this strain throughout the work, and closes with the declaration that to judges, lawyers, business men and statesmen of large calibre should be entrusted the main burden and responsibility of this delicate task of "readjustment," and leave to the clergymen the work of rousing the dormant spiritual energies of the people.

As Prof. Wright has probably never attempted to talk religion to starving men and women, he hardly understands what a task he has relegated to the ministers. And for all his convincing and logical arguments, there will still remain people who believe that the interests of the laboring classes would be safer in the hands of the youngest and least experienced theologian, than with Andrew Carnegie, or Chauncey Depew, "men of large calibre."

The National Portrait Gallery presents biographies and portraits of Grover Cleveland and his cabinet, taken from the National Cyclopedia of American biography. The number is a very handsome and valuable one.

Peterson's for November with its two full page plates, illustrating the latest and prettiest costumes, and its practical and useful suggestions for home dressmaking, make the devotees of fashion regret that this number closes the record of the magazine as a fashion periodical. The new management will carry into effect the idea of the present editors, and convert it into a purely literary monthly. The writers are able, and the magazine, has in the past few years taken such rapid strides in an upward direction, that the management feel that the time is now ripe for the change, and promise that the periodical will be made eminently worthy of patronage.

The Literary Digest, "a weekly compendium of the contemporaneous thought of the world," is more than usually good this month. Every subject discussed in the civilized world is ably handled by well known writers.

The Literay Digest is published by Funk & Wagnalls, 18-20 Astor Place, New York.

Harper's Bazar is full of good things this week, with fine illustrations, racy stories, and good poetry. The pictorial supplement, "A Windy Day at Hastings, on the English Channel," is realistic enough to make one shiver.

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly for November, has a pretty colored frontispiece, "Two Playmates," a roguish maid, and mischievous puppy.

The leading article is "In Literary Chicago," by Eve H. Brodlique. The article is illustrated by a winter view of State street, Chicago, and with portraits of her prominent literary men and women. The poems are good, "Only," by McCulloch Williams, being especially worthy of mention.

THEY CHANCED HIM.

He was a man well along in middle age and was willing to be insured. The agent had prepared his "application," and turned him over to the searching scrutiny of the accomplished medical examiner.

"I might as well tell you, doctor, to begin with that ours has been a family of fatalities and sudden deaths," said the applicant.

Th examiner looked serious as he replied: "Why, you seem to be in excellent physical condition. What did your father die of?"

"Heart disease."

"That's bad. How old was he?"

"Ninety-two."

"Um! And your mother?"

"She's gone, too. Killed at a crossing."

"And her age?"

"Mother was a little over 70."

"Do you know the age and cause of your grandfathers' deaths?" continued the examiner.

"Yes, indeed. Father's father died just a week after his 90th birthday. They said he used too much tobacco. Mother's father was only 88. Falling down stairs finished him."

"And your grandmothers?"

"One of 'em had consumption at 86 and died of it in no time. The other was nipped by sunstroke at 84. Oh, they all went quick."

The examiner did not seem so grave as he asked: "Have you any brothers or sisters?"

"One sister and two brothers," was the answer. "John went out into the mining country when he was 72, got into trouble there, called a drunken man a liar and was shot. Henry was drowned at 69 trying to help save two young fellows that couldn't swim. Sister's alive. She's awfully careless; ate a lot of green stuff the day of her golden wedding, then danced in the evening with all the old fellows out on the lawn, even after it was raining; took her two days to get over it. She'll go in a hurry like all the rest some of these times."

"Well," said the medical gentleman, smiling, "I think I'll chance you and don't believe your application will be 'turned down' at the home office. Only you must look out for yourself. Be careful about catching hard colds after you are 80 years old."—Chicago Evening Post.

WE MISS HER.

The autumn glory we now behold,
A richer beauty adorns the plain,
The groves are tinted with red and gold,
And the sumac brightens the rural lane,
The swamps are glowing with wondrous hues,
But, alas, with her beauty no more we're cheered,
The radiant girl with the milk white shoes
And the frills and flounces has disappeared.

"Billy" Birch, the veteran minstrel, has retired from the stage. The once famous "end man" bones was for many years a favorite funmaker, but in doing this he failed to make a fortune for use in "rainy weather."

STYLISH STREET COSTUME.

A very novel effect is produced in this long basque by the lattice braid-work that is so skillfully employed. The plain material is of chamois colored broadcloth; the yoke and braiding in brown. The hat is en suite, with a delicately tinted ribbon scarf of pale green around the crown.

MORAVIAN INDIANS.

There were three Indian villages situated on the Tuscarawas river, a tributary of the Muskingum, named respectively Schoenburn, Gnadenhuten and Salem. The inhabitants were friendly and peaceable. They were called Moravian Indians, because Moravian missionaries had established schools among them, and were advancing them in Christian civilization, and because many of them had become converted to that religious faith.

In this state of things a British colony by the name of Ellion came from Detroit, bringing with him three hundred Indian warriors, and visiting the villages, partly by bribe and partly by force, succeeded in carrying away most of the able-bodied men to the distant towns of the hostile tribes on the Sandusky. The Christian missionaries were at the same time taken prisoners and carried to Detroit. This was in the fall of the year. In the following spring, which I believe was in 1781, one hundred and fifty of the friendly Moravians were permitted to return to their homes on the Tuscarawas for the purpose of gathering their corn, which they had been compelled to leave standing in the fields the fall before. Most unfortunately, however, shortly after their return several attrocious murders, scalpings and burnings were perpetrated along the upper waters of the Ohio by hostile Indians. These outrages were, of course, charged to the returned Moravians, or to the hostile bands they allowed to visit them, or were sheltered by them.

It was soon decided that these three Indian towns were dangerous in so near proximity to the white frontiers; and that the safety of the settler depended on their destruction. For this cruel and most iniquitous deed, a corps of one hundred mounted men under the command of one Williams, who seems to have been capable of any outrage, was organized at Fort Pitt. Two days forced march brought them to the vicinity of Gnadenhuten. On the following morning they entered the village, where they learned that most of the men and squaws were in the fields gathering corn. Williams' men were heavily armed, and told the Indians this was necessary for their safety against hostile parties. They told the Idians they came to them as friends; talked to them of their wrongs; and said they had come to protect them. They said they had been sent to conduct them to Fort Pitt, where they would be safe against the hostile tribes who were plotting to kill them all. To determine them, they were informed that their enemies were already moving in their direction.

The Indians believed them, and prepared to accompany them, by placing themselves under their control. Once across the river, they were disarmed and shut up in two houses, and strong guards placed over them. The Indians became alarmed, and began to perform their religious duties. Williams had already sent a deputation to Shonebuck and Salem to induce the Indians there to join them for the common protection. The occupants of both places having heard of the plan, were already on the march to join their brethren. It seems that whatever may have been the mission on which Williams was sent, he and his perfidious crew acted on their own responsibility; for after having the helpless victims shut up, they held a council for the purpose of deciding whether they should take the prisoners to Fort Pitt or put them all to death. The vote was taken which showed 18 for taking them to the fort and 80 for murder. The prisoners were then informed of the fate that awaited them, which they were probably already prepared for. They were allowed short time for preparation. I here transcribe an authentic account of the wholesale murder, written by Jones Patrick, of Philadelphia, in his work on the Moravian mission:

"In the majority, which was large, no sympathy was manifested, they resolved to murder—for no other word can express the act—the whole of the Christian Indians in their custody. Among these were several who had aided the missionaries in their work of conversion and civilization. Two of these had emigrated from New Jersey, after the death of their spiritual pastor, Rev. David Brainard. One woman who could speak good English knelt before the commander and implored protection. The petition was unavailing. They were ordered to prepare for death. But the warning had been anticipated. Their firm belief in their new creed was shown forth in this sad hour of their tribulation by religious exercises of preparation. The orisons of these devoted people were already ascending to the throne of the Most High. The soul of the Christian's hymn and the Christian's prayer found an echo in the surrounding woods, but no responsive feelings in the bosoms of the executioners. With gun, and spear, and tomahawk, and scalping knife the work of death progressed in these slaughter houses till not a sigh nor a moan was heard to proclaim the existence of human life within. All perished save two. Two Indian boys escaped, as if by miracle, to be witnesses in after times of the savage cruelty of the white man towards the unfortunate race."

It would be a relief if this damnable stigma on humanity could be shown to have been overstated; or if some even faint pretext for the diabolical deed could be verified. But there is none. I have wished for the sake of civilization the records could be shown to be false, or exaggerated; but uncontradicted written history has to be accepted.

After the murder was completed the buildings were fired and burned to the ground, leaving only the charred bones of the victims of the hellish cruelty. Some of the warriors, it is said, were taken from the houses into the fields and their heads split open with the tomahawk. The Schoenburners did not fall into the trap. They heard of the plot in time, and by flight escaped from the fiends. The whole number of slain was 96; of these 60 were grown persons, one-third of whom were women. The remainder were children.

The flight of the Schoenburners, under the circumstances, was readily construed into a hostile move. It was supposed they had gone to join the hostile tribes on the Sandusky, who, under British control, were making a war of extermination on the frontiers. A fighting force of 500 men was speedily formed, and on the 25th day of March, 1783, they set out from Minz Town, on the upper Ohio. Their declared purpose was to destroy the Indian towns on the Sandusky, and to kill every Indian that could be found. The enterprise was most disastrous. They fell into ambush and were badly cut up. A hasty retreat was begun and the body of the army only saved themselves from utter destruction by taking a new direction. If they had returned on the track they came over they would have encountered a force purposely thrown in their rear sufficient to have annihilated them. Col. Williams, the assassin of the Moravians on the Tuscarawas, accompanied the expedition as a subordinate officer.

It was on this retreat that Col. Crawford and Dr. Knight were taken prisoners, together with a number of others. The cruel burning of Crawford at the stake, a few miles from where Upper Sandusky now is, is familiar to the older class of readers, but some facts in connection must here be mentioned. There was a chief present by the name of Wingamund, with whom Crawford had been on terms of great friendship. To him he appealed; but was told that Williams had escaped, and the tribe would avenge the murder of their Tuscarawas brethren on him—Crawford—and that Dr. Knight would be sent to the Shawnees to share the same fate. It was said that Wingamund shed tears freely, but told Crawford that no power on earth could save him, and that his—Wingamund's—interference would cost him his own life. Simon Girty was present at the torture, which lasted three hours, and was said to seem to enjoy it with exultation. There have been those, however, who defended him, and thought that he would have saved Crawford if he could, having once been his intimate friend; but his own life depended on his appearing to rejoice while the victim was writhing in the flames. This may have been true—we will charitably hope it was.

Dr. Knight, after the dreadful scene—which he was compelled to witness—was ended, was delivered, bound, to a powerful Indian, to be marched to a Shawnee village on the Miami, where he would also be burned at the stake. On the night of their first encampment Knight's wrists were pulling him from being tightly bound, and he succeeded in inducing his guard to unbind him, and allow him to assist in preparing the supper. When he had got full use of his hands, and at a time when the Indian was stooping down in the act of blowing the fire, the doctor grasped a club and struck the fellow such a stunning blow on the head as to knock him forward into the fire. The savage was stunned and frightened, and with a bound darted off into the woods. The doctor seized the Indian's musket to fire upon him, but in hastily pulling back the hammer of the lock, broke it off. The useless gun was nevertheless sufficient to frighten the savage, and he fled for his life and was seen no more. How he subsequently settled the affair with his tribe was, of course, never known.

Doctor Knight, after a perilous and tedious journey through the wilderness, finally reached home nearly famished, as his only subsistance for many days was such roots and wild berries as he was able to find in the forests.

In a long conversation between Crawford and Wingamund, the latter said that the murder by the whites of the peaceable Indians on the upper Ohio and on the Tuscarawas would be terribly avenged. And even the good Logan, chief of the Mingoes, and friend of the whites, swore to take ten lives for every one of his kindred killed. It was reported by one authority that he had been heard to say that he had already brought down thirty whites with his rifle.

The two following quotations from the writings of a frontier settler of Ohio will awaken thrilling feelings in the hearts of surviving pioneers.

"The arrival of a bag of corn meal would make a whole family rejoicingly happy. When spring was fully come, and our little patch of corn—three acres—was put in among the beech roots which at every step contended with the shovel plow for the right of soil, and the bark was loose on the trees, we peeled it off and made bark ropes and bark boxes. These we stood greatly in need of, as such things as bureaus, stands, wardrobes, and even barrels were not to be had."

"The privations of pioneer life contract the wants of man almost to extinction, and allow him means of charity and benevolence. Sufferings ennobled his feelings, and the frequent necessity for united effort produced in him habitual charity, almost unknown in these days of luxury. We have now but little time to think of good, and still less to practice it."

To-day, the arrival at one of our sea ports of a richly laden vessel from the East Indies makes scarcely more stir than did a bag of corn meal, unsifted, at a frontier cabin 80 years ago. The writer has passed through all the scenes, privations, hardships, and struggles for existence in the back woods of Ohio in the first quarter of the nineteenth century. He has known what it was not to have enough to eat. He has known the time when the frontier people quaked with fear of Indian raids; and barred the clapboard doors of their cabins at night through fear of the skulking savage; albeit he never suffered harm at their hands. We always found it easy to pacify them. We always found that to make peace with the Indian, and never deceive him, was to always have his friendship.

OL' TUNES.

You kin talk about your anthems,
An, yer arias an' sich,
An' yer modern choir singin'
That you think so awful rich;
But you orter heerd us youngsters
In the times now far away,
A-singin' o' the ol' tunes
In the ol'-fashioned way.

There was some o' us sung treble,
An' a few o' us growled bass,
An' the tide o' song flowed smoothly
With its complement o' grace;
There was sperrit in that music,
An' a kind o' solemn sway,
A-singin' o' the ol' tunes
In the ol'-fashioned way.

I remember oft o' standin'
In my home-spun pantaloons,
On my face the bronze an' freckles
O' the suns of youthful Junes—
Thinkin' that no mortal minstrel
Ever chanted sich a lay
As the ol' tunes we was singin'
In the ol'-fashioned way.

The boys 'ud always lead us,
An' the girls 'ud all chime in,
Till the sweetness o' the singin'
Robbed the list'nin' soul of sin;
And I ust to tell the parson
'Twas as good to sing as pray,
When the people sung the ol' tunes
In the ol'-fashioned way.

How I agin long to hear it,
Pourin' forth from soul to soul,
With the treble high an' meller
An' the bass' mighty roll,
But the times is very diff'rent,
An' the music heard to-day
Ain't the singin' o' the ol' tunes
In the ol'-fashioned way.

Little screechin' by a woman,
Little squawkin' by a man,
Then the organ's tweedle-twaddle,
Jest the empty space to span—
An' if you should even think it,
'Tisn't proper fer to say
That you want to hear the ol' tunes
In the ol'-fashioned way.

But I think that some bright mornin'
When the toils of life is o'er,
An' the sun o' heaven arisin'
Gilds with light the happy shore
I shall hear the angel chorus,
In the realms o' endless day,
A-singin' o' the ol' tunes
In the ol'-fashioned way.

An Efficient Health Officer

ALWAYS READY FOR DUTY IS

POND'S EXTRACT

Wherever inflammation exists POND'S EXTRACT will find and will allay it. It is invaluable for CATARRH, PILES, COLDS, SORE EYES, SORE THROAT, HOARSENESS, RHEUMATISM, WOUNDS, BRUISES, SPRAINS, all HEMORRHAGES and INFLAMMATIONS.

NEVER HARMFUL. ALWAYS BENEFICIAL.

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

Genuine goods manufactured only by Pond's Extract Co., 76 Fifth Avenue, New York.

RADWAY'S R PILLS!

AN EXCELLENT AND MILD CATHARTIC
The Great Liver and Stomach Remedy

For the Cure of all Disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles and all Derangements of the Internal Viscera. Purely Vegetable, containing no Mercury, Minerals or Deleterious Drugs.

Price 25c per box.
Sold by all Druggists.

DYSPEPSIA.

DR. RADWAY'S PILLS are a cure for this complaint. They restore strength to the stomach and enable it to perform its functions. The symptoms of Dyspepsia disappear, and with them the liability of the system to contract diseases. Take the medicine according to the directions and observe what we say in "False and True" respecting diet.

Observe the following symptoms resulting from diseases of the digestive organs: Constipation, inward piles, fullness of blood in the head, acidity of the stomach, nausea, heartburn, disgust of food, fullness or weight of the stomach, sour eructations, sinking or fluttering of the heart, choking or suffocating sensation when in a lying posture, dimness of vision, dots or webs before the sight, fever and dull pain in the head, deficiency of perspiration, yellowness of the skin and eyes, pain in the side, chest, limbs and sudden flashes of heat, burning in the skin.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system of all the above-named disorders.

Send a letter stamp to DR. RADWAY & CO., No. 32 Warren Street, New York, for "False and True."

Cook's Cotton Root COMPOUND

A recent discovery by an old physician. Successfully used monthly by thousands of ladies. Is the only perfectly safe and reliable medicine discovered. Beware of unprincipled druggists who offer inferior medicines in place of this. Ask for COOK'S COTTON ROOT COMPOUND, take no substitute, or inclose $1 and 6 cents in postage in letter, and we will send, sealed, by return mail. Full sealed particulars in plain envelope, to ladies only, 2 stamps. Address POND LILY COMPANY, No. 3 Fisher Block, Detroit, Mich.

Sold in Toledo by all wholesale and retail druggists.

Sight is Priceless

YOUR EYES

Are too valuable to experiment with. Gould Bros., Opticians, make a thorough diagnosis of your case and prescribe the proper spectacles. If you desire high class work call at 231 St. Clair street, Boody House Block.

WEAK MEN

INSTANT RELIEF. Cure in 15 days. Never relapse. I will send (sealed) FREE to my fellow sufferers prescription to enlarge small weak organs. A sure cure for Emissions, Lost Manhood, Nervous Debility, Varicocele, etc. Address with stamp,
L. S. Franklin, Music Dealer, Marshall, Mich.

"IMMENSELY POPULAR" EVERYWHERE.

BLACKWELL'S Bull Durham SMOKING TOBACCO,

Whether on the hills gaming; in the place of business; or at home, it always fills that niche of comfort—a good smoke. Put up in handy packages, and recognized everywhere as a Pure Granulated Leaf Tobacco of the highest quality; it recommends itself to every smoker's use. Sold everywhere.

BULL DURHAM

Is always uniform in quality. Pure, sweet and clean.

THE IDEAL OF FINE TOBACCO.

BLACKWELL'S DURHAM TOBACCO CO., DURHAM, N. C.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST!

Official Test of Rubber-Lined Cotton Fire Hose by the Board of Fire Commissioners of Duluth, Minn., February 25, 1892.

The Board of Fire Commissioners of the city of Duluth, Minn., recently received proposals from manufacturers of fire hose to furnish the city with additional hose for fire department service.

Owing to the fact that every agent present upon that occasion, claimed to represent the ONLY brand of hose that could be depended upon to discharge the greatest quantity of water, all other conditions being equal, the commissioners finally resolved to satisfy themselves, and declared in favor of having a public test. Manufacturers who desired to enter the test were requested to furnish 500 feet of hose, with Duluth fire department couplings attached.

Seven competitors entered the field. Each line of hose—500 feet—was attached to a steam fire engine, and subjected to a water pressure of 200 lbs. to the square inch, and discharged water through 1 1-8-inch smooth bore nozzle. Note the result:

Name of Company	Brand of Hose.	Weight of Hose per Section	Effective Pressure at Nozzle.	Gall'ns Discharg'd per Minute	Ratio in Gals Discharg'd per Hr.	No of gal. less per hr. than discharg'd by the surprise hose.	Elongation of Hose.
Eureka Fire Hose Co...	Surprise Jacket....	50½ lbs	95 lbs	3 9	21 540	000	11½ ft
C. Callahan Co.....	Callahan Jacket...	51½ lbs	89 lbs	347	20 820	720	14 ft
Gutta Percha Mfg. Co..	Baker Fabric	48½ lbs	85 lbs	339	20 340	1200	82 ft
Fabric Fire Hose Co....	Unique Jacket.....	63½ lbs	84 lbs	337	20 220	1320	93 ft
Chicago Fire Hose Co...	National Jacket...	51 lbs	82½ lbs	334	20 040	1500	44 ft
Revere Rubber Co.....	American Jacket...	62½ lbs	80 lbs	329	19 740	1800	14 ft
Boston Woven Hose Co	Boston Fire Jacket	52 lbs	79 lbs	327	19 620	1920	27 ft

Owing to a high wind prevailing during the test, the distance reached by each stream was not taken into consideration.

The "Surprise" hose not only showed the best results at the nozzle but delivered the greatest quantity of water, and stretched less than any other hose that entered the test.

Address EUREKA FIRE HOSE CO.,
13 Barclay St., New York. 48 & 50 La Salle St., Chicago.
THE W. H. H. PECK CO., Cleveland, Ohio, 176 Superior Street.

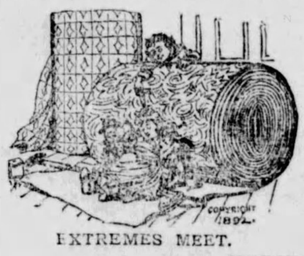
THE LITTLE MAN

Boys are proverbially hard on their shoes. We have had made a Child's and Youth's Shoe to meet the demand for a neat, stylish shoe for the small boys and at the same time be exceedingly durable. The uppers are fine soft, calfskin and the soles the best flint-stone oak tanned leather. Prices $1.50 and $2.00, according to size.

H. S. COMSTOCK,
321 SUMMIT STREET.

NO MORE SMOKE.

The best smoke consumer known. Guaranteed to consume all the smoke, increase the draft, save 10 to 15 per cent. of fuel, keeps the grate clear from clinkers. For full explanation address, Tho. Beckett, cor. Missouri and Junction ave., Toledo, Ohio. Correspond with Chas. Suhr, Norwalk, Ohio



EXTREMES MEET.

AT THIS TIME OF THE YEAR

You are accustomed to sharp contrasts. Have you ever seen the very, very big, and the very, very little come together? Whatever your experiences in this direction have been, it is very likely that you may need something in our line to make your house look more cheerful and bright. Remember our business is selling CARPETS. Our prices are extremely low and will meet the approval of the most economical purchaser.

V. B. SNYDER & SON, 225-227 SUMMIT ST

THE U. S. MAIL CHUTE

as in use in the leading modern office buildings, apartment houses and hotels, is furnished by arrangement with the Post Office Department in connection with the U. S. Free Collection Service, and under the Cutler System of Mail Chute and Mail Box patents, only by the

Cutler Manufacturing Co.,
Please write for a circular. Rochester, N. Y.

Tailors 319 SUPERIOR ST

"Candee" Rubber Agency!

122 and 124 Huron St., Toledo, O.

SMITH, SIMMONS & PEABODY CO.

GET MY PRICES ON

Window Shades, Lace Curtains, Draperies and Rugs

The Largest, Newest and Handsomest Line of Lace Curtains Sash Curtains, Portieres, Etc., ever shown in Toledo.

Phone 1078. GEO. D. SCOTT, Corner Oakwood and Lawrence Aves.

Tri-State BUSINESS COLLEGE

Melchior Bros., Cor. Madison and Summit

2d FALL TERM OPENS Monday, Oct. 31.

Our daily attendance is more than 200 students, double that of any other school. EVERY COMPETENT STUDENT OF OURS IS EMPLOYED. Attend THE LARGEST, THE BEST.

"DETWILER'S RENT LIST."

No. 1806 Monroe street, 11 room modern brick, $50 per month.
No. 1816 Monroe street, modern 10-room brick, $45 per month.
No. 223 Michigan street, near Madison, 11 rooms, $40 per month.
No. 1017 Grand avenue, very nice modern residence, $40 per month.
No. 119 12th street, near Jefferson, modern brick, $35 per month.
No. 331 Batavia street, 10 rooms, all modern, $33.33 per month.
No. 329 Locust, corner Superior street, brick, $33.33 per month.
No. 314 Huron, near Madison, $30 per mo.
No. 626 Erie, near Cherry, $30 per month.
No. 1118 Adams street, new store and basement, $30 per month.
No. 207 Jarvis street, grocery, maket and living rooms, $25 per month.
No. 339 10th street, near Madison, 10-room modern brick, $25 per month.
No. 528 Broadway, new and modern frame, $25 per month.
No. 1707 Adams, 3-story brick, 10 rooms, $25 per month.
No. 1429 Huron street, $25 per month.
No. 1815 Cherry, modern conveniences, vacant any time, $22 per month.
Dorr street, head of Heston street, (store), $20 per month.
New 9-room frame, Superior street, near Galena, $20 per month.
Batavia street, near Ashland avenue, $20 per month.
No. 814 Dorr street, very nice, vacant Oct. 20, $20 per month.
No. 725 East Bancroft street, vacant Oct. 1st, $18 per month.
No 813 Hicks, new and very nice, $18 per month.
No. 815 Hicks street, near Lawrence avenue, $18 per month.
No. 504 1-2 Superior street, near Oak, 8 rooms, $16.66 per month.
No. 319 Tecumseh street, new and modern, $16.50 per month.
Store, Dorr street, head of Division, $15 per month.
No. 130 East Franklin avenue, vacant Oct. 1st, $12 per month.
No. 1916 Erie street, 6-room cottage, $12.50 per month.
No. 3215 Cambridge street, near Cherry, $12 per month.
No. 625 Baker street, East Toledo, 2-story frame, $12 per month.
No. 1753 Superior, near Ash, $11 per month.
Hicks, near Hawthorne street, 8 rooms, $11 per month.
No. 2128 Broadway, near Water Works, $10 per month.
Bartlett, near Detroit avenue, $9 per month.
Spring street, near Mulberry, $9 per month.
No. 731 Nevada, near Euclid avenue, $8.50 per month.
No. 719 Missouri street, $6 per month.
Four new office rooms over No. 224 St. Clair street, next to postoffice, on first floor, for $10, $11, $12 and $15 per month.

SOME BARGAINS IN IMPROVED PROPERTY.

$2,500—Beautiful 8-room, new, modern fram residence; bath room, city water, good sewerage, both gases; all new and very nice, near the corner of Ash and Erie streets. This property is near the proposed location of the new city park, and very cheap. Price $2,500; terms, $350 cash, balance monthly, (No. 387.)

$2,600—Elegant new modern frame residence, with all modern conveniences, in first-class condition, with lot 33x150 to alley, fronting on Superior street, near Buckeye, price $2,600; terms, $400 cash, balance monthly, (107.)

$900 to $1,100—Four new cottages fronting on Locain street, near Water Works; terms $85 cash, balance same as rent. We also have 5 new cottages on Mulberry, Spring and Noble streets, which we offer on same terms.

Vacant lots in Detwiler's sub-division on Hicks' Farm Addition, one block from Front street, opposite Rolling Mill, $250. Houses built on monthly payments. Come and see us before buying. "It will cost you nothing and may save you much."

I. H. DETWILER & CO.,
224 St. Clair Street, next to Postoffice.
"Office Open Evenings."

BUY A GENDRON AND SAVE MONEY.

A Wheel that will stand Military Use must be a good one.

NOW IS THE TIME

To Select Presents for the HOLIDAYS!

Come and see the Novelties in Rockers. We can please you as to terms and prices.

Hood Bros. Co.
616 Adams Street.

Heiskell's Ointment

Is a positive cure for all forms of SKIN DISEASE.

We base this assertion on our observation of over thirty years, in which time a very large number and variety of Skin Diseases have been reported to us as cured, by the simple use of Heiskell's Ointment, without the aid of internal remedies. Many of these were cases of long duration, that had resisted the treatment of the most eminent medical talent in this and other countries. Heiskell's Ointment seems never to have failed in a single instance.

Sold by Druggists, or sent by mail.

Price 50 Cents per box.

Send for "Hints for Kitchen and Sick Room," Free. JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & CO., 251 Commerce Street, Philadelphia.

A. F. SCHWALBE
PRACTICAL FURRIER
And Taxidermist.

Sealskin sacques made to order and a perfect fit guaranteed.
Plush Sacques Steamed and All Kinds of Furs Repaired.

The Latest Style of Pattern Cutting.

412 HURON ST.

FACE MASSAGE
Treatment of Hair and Scalp.

Facial Blemishes of every description permanently removed without the use of harmful compounds. The face treatment teaches one how to care for and keep the face free from imperfections. Superfluous hair permanently removed by electricity. Consultation free from 9 to 10 a. m., 2 to 3 and 7 to 8 p. m. MRS. L. J. RAYMER, Dermatologist, 415 Twelfth Street.
Treatment by mail.

CATHOLIC LADY WANTED.

WANTED—Intelligent, industrious lady to receive subscriptions, make collections, and attend to our business in her own locality. References required.

$12 PER WEEK.

OFFICE OF CATHOLIC PUBLICATIONS, Fifth Ave. and Madison Sts., CHICAGO, ILL.

A. T. KLINE,
DENTIST,
335 Superior Street, over Allen & Parkhurst's.

BRIDGE AND CROWN WORK A SPECIALTY

PHONE 446

PARIS LAUGHS LIFE AWAY

Some Sights and Scenes on the Boulevards.

Gaiety Reigns by Day and by Night.

Magnificent Streets Extending in a Titanic Semicircle Where Tourist, Clerk, Cocotte and Bourgeoise Look and Talk and Laugh.

There is one place where Paris focuses herself. That is the Grand boulevard, a series of magnificent streets never less than 33 yards in width, extending in a semicircle from the Place of the Bastile to the Church of the Madeleine, a distance of two and three-quarter miles. This is the region of the tourist, the theaters, the opera, the most celebrated cafes, restaurants, and brasseries. It is the quarter of the newspaper offices and of the most expensive shops; it is the promenade of all the world, the salon of petites cocottes, the meeting place of every class, and the center of discharges when Paris is excited. Rents on these streets are enormous, if only for the reason that the transient trade is so great. Naturally, also, it is the most desirable and expensive field for advertising. In this, as in almost everything else, the state has been able to stick its finger.

Persistent Paris Masher.

The French government, municipal and state, makes of itself a vast press to squeeze money from the public. Much of this money it returns in good streets, light, public monuments, fountains, flower beds, and the like, but the squeezing process is always going on. The state government is not content with its monopoly of the tobacco trade, by whose operation there is not a private cigar shop or free tobacco grower in France; but it also manufactures matches. It not only manufactures matches but puts a revenue stamp on each box as well, and ends by the exclusive sale of them at retail and at wholesale. Besides the revenue stamps on every check, note, and receipt given in this country, and besides the municipal octroi tax on every pound of provisions and fuel that enters Paris, the state government and the municipality each draws a revenue from the advertising business.

Mlle. Cocotte Charmante.

Despite the wonderful shops with their wealth of display, despite the cosmopolitan crowd, the presence of restaurants, cafes, and theaters whose names are known throughout the world, the attention of the tourist on his first trip through the boulevard will be engaged first by three things, none of them particularly celebrated. These are the public urinoirs, the gay-colored advertising posters, and the newspaper kiosks. Both the government and the municipality reap a profit from all three.

The newspaper kiosks of the boulevard, if other proof were lacking, could testify that Paris is the center of the world. These little buildings, which sit out near the curb, are occupied by respectable old ladies in black, who sell the newspapers and illustrated journals of the whole civilized world. They are dignified old dames, some of them very cynical and ill-tempered, and they hold government appointments. Their kiosks are the property of a great company, which pays a lump sum to the municipality for their privilege. The old ladies are appointed to them by the prefect of the Seine, who is a state officer; and they get their positions through political influence or in virtue of their being the widows of non-commissioned officers.

Afternoon on the Boulevard.

The advertising part of the kiosk consists of a number of ornamental glass windows, sold out to advertisers by the year at prices ranging from 120 francs to 2,000 francs a square. The mistresses of the kiosks pay a high monthly rent, proportioned to the desirability of the stands. No one else may have a newspaper stall in Paris. So much for the profits of the company, which in turn can afford to pay its municipal protector over 100,000 francs a year for its monopoly, says Sterling Heilig in the New York Sun.

It is to another great company that the city government of Paris farms out the privilege of theatrical, concert and music hall advertising. This company, too, pays an enormous rent to the city. It places its advertisements on tall cylindrical pillars, lighted at night by gas jets from the top, and stationed at frequent intervals along the boulevard and in other more frequented parts of the town. At these the public may read from day to day the amusement notices while the gay posters lend additional brightness to the streets.

Two Typical Boulevardiers.

The advertisements placed in the public urinoirs—which form so striking an adjunct to the boulevard landscape—go entirely to the profit of the city. They are usually those of physicians.

The state government comes in for its profit of all these privileged industries by affixing a revenue stamp to each and every advertisement posted in the land; so that advertising comes high on the boulevard, where there are no dead walls to speak of. As a consequence the placards are gay and often beautiful. Many of them are designed by well-known artists, who do not hesitate to put their names to them.

The old aristocrats of the Faubourg St. Germain have named the boulevard the Faubourg des Singes—the monkey quarter—because of its liveliness, the mixed character of its frequenters, and the sensual nature of its attractions. Here may be seen the denizens of every part of the world, civilized and uncivilized. They have come to Paris to be pleased, and they have brought with them the first essential thing—the money. Their hearts are full of enthusiasm and their heads are full of preconceptions of what the delights of Paris are. So they find themselves immediately at home on this street of streets. They see that they are elbowing other strangers and they do not feel alone. To them the boulevard is Paris. It is the highway of pleasure, from which they may dart now and then in their pursuits, but to which they must always return again in order to get their bearings.

The Nymphe Du Pave.

Nevertheless, after the first flush of novelty has passed, and the tourist has done admiring the tones of the English language, which will strike him all the way from the Madeleine to the Cafe Mazarin, he will observe that the bulk of the crowd is, after all thoroughly Parisian. He will note also the gayety of the people, the ceaseless grind of pleasure in which there is no drunkenness, the trees broad in their foliage, the wideness of the street, and the smartness of the cafes. He will begin to note that just as tourists of the most diverse sorts swarm on the boulevard, so also Parisians of every class frequent it. Not only will the sour-faced English dowager push against the dignified Arab from Tangier, but you will see the rich Parisian, who is a member of the chamber of deputies, saunter by with his wife on his arm, neither of the two incommoded by the presence of the girl of the town, who stops at the kiosk to look at the pictures. On this street a happy fraternity reigns. Policemen attend to their business and are civil; they lift their hats when ladies ask them questions. They do not blackmail the pavement girls, nor do they steal fruit from the stands. The boulevard is half given over to public refreshment and entertainment, yet no barroom door swings on its accustomed hinges. In the place of the saloon there is a cafe, which brings in quite as much money to the proprietor. It is patronized by ladies and gentlemen alike. On the open sidewalk, in front of the cafes, seated at innumerable little tables three ranks deep, the people rest themselves and watch the passing throng. They eat ices, drink coffee with brandy in it, and tea with rum in it, or beer, or anything else.

An Old One at the Business.

"When will some American city have a life like this?"

"Whenever she wants it," answered one.

There were four Americans in Paris, sitting in front of the Taverne Pousset on the Boulevard des Italiens. They were drinking Bavarian beer and taking in the scene.

"But America will never want a life like this," continued the speaker. "It is un-American. Besides, we are too busy." He was so sure that his own opinion was in touch with the best thought of his country that he felt able to speak for her on every occasion.

"Not soon," answered the second, who has lived abroad so much that he has lost a little tone. "Because our respectable middle classes are ashamed to patronize any amusement which is not exclusively for themselves. We are so democratic in theory that we must be aristocratic in practice. Therefore America will not soon have a democratic pleasure ground like this, because each respectable American is jealous of the social grade he has managed to attain, and will not have any of its gloss rubbed off by mixing with those who are an inch below him. I except always the church and the theater, where conversation is not permitted."

After the Grande Prix.

The last American now spoke. He had ordered another glass of beer, and, true to the custom of his country, bought a glass of beer for each of his companions. "America will have something like all this," he said, indicating the merry groups seated at the tables, "when two things have disappeared in America—whisky drinking and puritanism, which deprives people of other pleasures."

The sights of the boulevard may be divided into two classes—movable and immovable. Among the immovables the cafes, the restaurants, the theaters, the shops, and the public urinoirs. One should not forget either the trees, which form a thick shade and are kept alive and vigorous at such trouble and expense in the soil of a crowded city. Among the movables are the omnibuses, the cabs and the people. There are over 20,000 public cabs in Paris, the property of half a dozen companies. The reckless rate at which they are driven makes it a feat requiring skill and watchfulness to cross the boulevard. The danger is increased by the thundering, double-decked omnibuses that roll along the smooth wood-paved streets like locomotive engines on steel rails. To these must be added the innumerable private cabs and carriages, and the traffic of business which is bound at least to cross the boulevard at nearly every cross street. At the intersection of the Rue Montmartre and the boulevard over 100,000 vehicles a day pass by. It is astonishing, therefore, that more accidents do not take place. As it is, there are enough. When something occurs a strange crowd gathers—gentlemen of leisure in faultless morning clothes, tourists in their tweeds, bakers' boys in their white caps and aprons, concierges' daughters and shop girls without their hats, street loafers in any kind of clothes you please, common soldiers, little girls, anarchists, little dogs, cafe waiters, and cabmen. Domineering them all will be the policeman, taking names and addresses. He is the autocrat of the occasion, and no one thinks of disobeying his commands. He will even order richly dressed ladies to the station house if their cab has chanced to injure another; therefore he knows his worth and is content to shine in his legitimate role.

The Afternoon Swirl.

After the Opera.

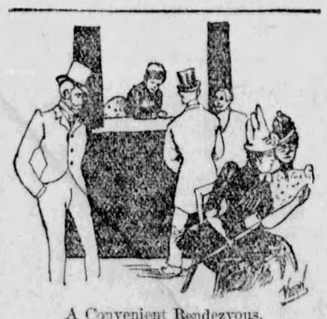
On the sidewalk the crowd may be divided into two classes—those who live there and those who come there. Of the first there are the police, the hawkers of afternoon papers, second-hand books, chic toys, sheet music, and the like, cab drivers, beggars, and middle-classed prostitutes. Those who only come to the boulevard, but do not live there, are the tourists of all nations, who see the sights; set the fashions; boulevardiers, who have their regular hours; clerks, who come when the office shuts; their masters, who come to dine, and the respectable and the poor, who come to take the air of night.

For those who frequent this gay street in the evening there is need of little other amusement. The electric lights and the gas jets spangle the darkness, the shops are open and shining brilliantly, and the crowd rolls like the progress of a mighty river. It is a crowd not beyond reproach, and it is very diverse, but there are at least always good nature, gayety, and an utter absence of the toughness which obtrudes itself. The fashionable of the great world stroll for a few blocks after the theater, or are whisked away in their carriages to some expensive restaurant. Business men sit with their wives or mistresses outside the cafes, or alone play dominoes within. Young clerks in their best clothes ogle the ladies as they pass. Whole families of working people pass in groups to rest and look in shop windows. Englishmen at the cafe tables wrangle with the waiters over their change in broken French, and Americans spoil the garcons by giving heavy tips, most often with no French at all. Both English and Americans jostle Spaniards, Turks, Arabs, provincial Frenchmen, Paris dudes, beggars, assassins, and men of letters.

The people make the boulevard—the Parisians, not the strangers, although they bring it money. A Frenchman cannot be shamed into spending his cash, and he wants to have many of his pleasures for nothing; but he does pay for things he believes worth paying for. Moreover, he knows exactly what he wants, and the authorities know about what he can be trusted with. Above all, the Parisians wish to have bright, gay, and cheerful meeting places, where they can watch their fellow creatures and talk, talk, talk. Therefore, besides the wide streets and open places, there are the cafes, especially the boulevard cafes. Above everything else, there are meeting places, light, handsomely furnished, open to all. They take the place of clubs to ordinary people. Some cafes may have restaurants attached, some may be given over to women, but in all one pays rather for his seat than for his refreshments. The cafes add light and life to the boulevard, of which they are an important element. To them Paris fathers bring their families for the evening; their outside seats give the stranger a place for observation; their inside tables gather cliques of literary men, students, and men of business. Above all, with a gracious charity, whether born of cynical indifference or of innate Gallic refinement, the fallen woman finds in the boulevard and the boulevard cafes a light and cheerful place where she may freely walk and sit in the presence of her sisters who have not fallen. Honest women are accustomed to seeing them and they do not sniff and bridle up in their presence.

Two Strongly Opposed Types.

Here we have the sum total of this life. The street, all light, with spreading trees; the cafes and restaurants, filled with cheerful people of every class; the crowd, where the newsboy and the night beauty elbow the millionaire and his clerk; the spirit of the idle amusement, tinged with something artistic which prevents crudeness, and a thoroughly un-American and un-English ability to drink and be gay without getting drunk and incompetent. These are the elements of the Grand boulevard.



A Convenient Rendezvous.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

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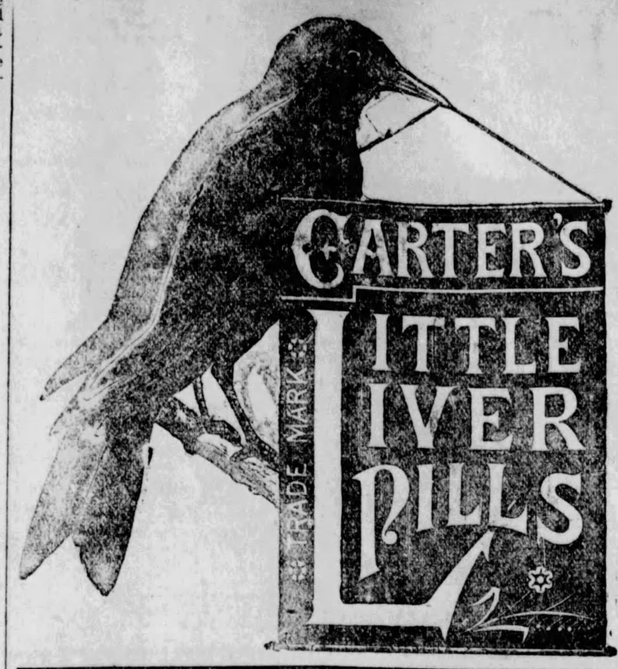

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PERRY STREET---ONE BLOCK FROM MONROE STREET---PERRY STREET.

BOSTON WOMEN AT THE POLLS.

In their rubbers and goloshes,
In their wind-waved mackintoshes,
Their umbrellas dripping floods upon the heads of Boston men:
The female voters rallied,
Not a mother's daughter dallied;
They came up wet but dauntless, straight to the polling pen.

Stately maidens, aged lasses,
Glaring chilly through their glasses,
Scanned the tickets most severely; never passed the time of day;
Tighter drew their chest-protectors,
Grimly glared at the inspectors,
Brandished their umbrellas proudly, grandly, coldly stalked away.

Not a one of them that wondered
If mayhap she hadn't blundered.
If her vote was transcendental and beyond dispute or doubt;
Yet as home they were returning
With their newest triumph burning,
How many dozen of them knew what was the fight about?

Happy matrons, wisest lasses,
Better than the Browning classes,
The clinic of the mind cure, or the esoteric soul foods,
It is to be a voter,
A civilization motor,
A citoyenne of Boston over whom the codfish broods.

—Providence Journal.

AKHOOND OF SWAT.

Saints and Sages of the Afghan Hills.

While the laureate has sung of "that new land which is the old," it would be equally fitting to tell of the old land which is the new. Wherever the actual cradle of the human race may have been, there is no doubt that Persia and its former dependencies, Afghanistan, Beluchistan and Turkestan, were among the earliest inhabited countries. Sacred and profane history alike attest it, as well as the visible relics and ruins of prehistoric ages. Old, effette, worn out, we call those lands to-day. Yet is there that about them as fresh and vital, and as novel, too, as ever when Rustem rode forth from Sistan, or Erdusi fled before the treacherous wrath of Mahmound. It is a wonderland, that whole eastern country, wonderful alike in its men and in its natural features of land and stream.

There, for example, was our old friend the Alkoond of Swat. I say our friend advisedly. For years he has been an incalculably great benefactor of paragraph writers and joke crackers all over the world. Who does not remember the quiver of the universal midriff that greeted the solemn announcement of his death? "The Akhoondof Swat is dead.' That was all. Yet what a wild, wild burst of merriment it provoked. Who could tell who he was, or had been? No one. True, there was a nursery rhyme in which the question had been asked of a numberless generation of babies. But it had remained unanswered. I believe that—with apologies to Sairey Gamp—most people were inclined to say "there ain't no sich pusson." Yet henceforward he was the funny man's staff of life. The iceman and the plumber and the mother-in-law might fail. But the Akhoond of Swat, never. He was a perennial wellspring of jokes.

The Akhoond of Swat, however, was a real personage, and an important one, too. Swat itself is a considerable province of Afghanistan, bordering on India, and just southwest of the Pamirs. The Akhoond was not, however, its civil ruler. At any rate, he was not nominally so. The title Akhoond merely means "teacher," and he was, primarily, a religious teacher and nothing more. He lived in the town of Saidu, and he reached manhood and began to teach the people more than half a century ago, when Dosh Mohammed was Ameer of Cabul. An intense fanatic and a mystic, he exerted a marvelous sway over the people of Swat, who, like all the Afghan tribes, are nervous, imaginative and given to mysticism. So he became not only their spiritual product but their military leader as well. He led the hosts of Islam against the Sikhs in the days when Dost Mohammed planned to conquer all India, and many are the stories told of his prowess. Nor did he fight alone against the Indians, but in 1863 he led the Afghans in their battle with the British at Umbeyla and made himself the most feared man in all the Afghan empire.

When not busy in the wars, the Akhoond was always to be found at Saidu. From sunrise to sunset he sat in his mosque reproving the erring, comforting the mourners, encouraging the faithful, and cursing the obstinate unbelievers. Disputes of every sort were brought to him for settlement. Troubles of all kinds were brought to him to be made right. Hundreds of miracles were performed by him every day. The sick were made well in an instant. A man would come lamenting that his horse was lost, and would find it the next morning at the door of the mosque. A carpenter was bewailing that a beam was three feet too short for the needed purpose, and in a twinkling it grew to exactly the length required. A visitor in the city wished to return speedily to his home in Constantinople, thousands of miles away. He was bade to close his eyes, and the next moment opened them in his home. To tell the people of Swat that these were not so would have been equivalent to telling them that light was darkness. No wonder, then, that the Akhoond was a power in the land and that Ameer after Ameer sought his assistance. Shere Ali was the last. When he began his last struggle with the British he begged the Akhoond to lead his armies as of old. But death stepped in, and the Akhoond passed into history. Yet still his virtue abides. The mosque in which he taught is the holiest place in all Swat, and miracles are daily wrought there. The Akhoond's son does not succeed him as a teacher. But he inherits the worldly possessions of the Akhoond, and these are enough to make him the richest man in all of Swat.

The successor of Akhoond of Swat in spiritual affairs is the Mullah of Manki, whose title is likewise picturesque and mirth-inspiring. He was a disciple of the Akhoond, living at Manki, on British-Indian soil, at the foot of the Katak hills. Among the people in that region there was a custom of praying before a certain black stone in the Manki, on mosque. It was a stone upon which some old time worthy had sat, and was held sacred for that reason. But it was a scandal in Islam that they should do this thing, instead of worshipping the black stone of Mecca. So the Mullah of Manki determined to stop it. He went into the mosque one day and bade the people behold him put the idol to confusion. Thereupon he raised a huge hammer and smote the stone with superhuman strength, dashing it to atoms. After that he was the spiritual lord of all that region, and on the death of Akhoond he became the chief living prophet of Swat.

Another noteworthy personage was the Saint of Bajour. He claimed to be a direct descendant of Ali, and had power to work miracles. He came to Bajour from a distant place, and was received with the greatest delight. For the place had long been without a holy man. And it had no shrine at which miracles could be wrought. When this saint arrived all was well, and the people of Bajour held their heads up in conscious pride. Why not? They had a saint of their own, just as well as any other place. One day, however, the saint started to leave and go on to some other town. They went stricken with consternation. It would never do to lose him, and to fall back into their old condition of saintlessness. So they held a solemn conclave, the result of which was that they decided to kill him. If they could not keep a live saint, a dead one would be better than none at all, and his tomb would form a holy shrine, at which miracles would be wrought. So they killed him. And to this day his tomb is one of the most hallowed spots in all the land.

Herat, too, has a saint, and a famous one—Khwajah Abdullam Ansari. He lived many centuries ago. His ancestors were comrades of the prophet Mohammed himself. He came from Bagdad with a great reputation as a scholar and a holy man, and settled on the hill of Gazarghaiah, just outside the walls of Herat. There he was venerated as the greatest prophet in Afghanistan, and he was regarded as the spiritual head of the nation. When he died his tomb became a holy shrine, and countless miracles have been wrought at it. Such is the esteem in which he has ever been held that the great Dost Mohammed, when he was dying, said with his last breath, "Bury me at the feet of the Saint of Herat, that he may obtain forgiveness of my sins." This was done, and the dust of the greatest ancient Afghan saint and the greatest modern Afghan monarch and warrior occupy one tomb. JULIAN GREY.

THE TRAINED NURSE.

Her Apprenticeship in Hospitals Is Certainly Very Trying.

What a mass of contradictions is one single slender woman. Frightened at a mouse, yet she dares to face a madman. Almost in hysterics over a mild-eyed cow, she will with the greatest fortitude pass the still watches of the night by the bedside of one who is consumed by a fever that may momentarily attack her. Woman's sympathy and tenderness are almost divine, and never are they better exemplified than in the white-capped, low-voiced Sister of Mercy who comes to our homes in times of sickness and is known as the trained nurse.

How deft the hand, how soft the tread, and we look on and wonder at the capable manner of a woman who still may have the trusting innocence of childhood in her tender eyes or may betray the lines and furrows of care, betokening a tempestuous buffeting with life's trials, says the Philadelphia Times. Whether she be young or old, does it ever occur to us to imagine where she received the apprenticeship that makes her the efficient woman we so much admire?

Long before the pleasant task of nursing in comfortable homes is reached, the rigorous schooling in the hospital, and the course of medicine must be thoroughly instilled, and it is in this particular that the pluck and stick-to-itiveness of these frail women is most especially surprising. They have no choice of patients, old and young, poor and dirty as a rule, sane or raving with delirium it matters not, they one and all are a part of the great lesson to be learned. Yet is it not surprising that during these days of trial many do not get the better of their merciful desires?

Especially remarkable is this when the almshouse calls them to duty, there to soothe the brow of some drunken pauper, to dress the wounds of a vagrant imbecile or assiduously wait on the lowest of the low wasting away with hasty consumption. Yet there comes never a murmer from these willing martyrs, many of whom are women of advanced refinement, whose dainty hands have never touched aught to soil them, yet which in their chosen profession must come in contact with that which is revolting even to the thoughts. Women are mysteries that are past finding out, and the greatest riddle, yet withal one of the most attractive, because so utterly contradictory, is the one that comes to us in sickness under the garb of that human blessing known as the trained nurse.

BIG BIRDS OF PREY.

Destructive Work of Gigantic Bald Eagles at Duncan's Mills.

The gigantic bald eagles of Duncan's Mills and Cazadero have been making it very lively according to all accounts, for certain kinds of live stock and fowl in that vicinity, says the San Francisco Examiner. Pigs, full-grown Shanghai chickens and even calves have been carried away in the talons of these great birds. All the sportsmen of the vicinity are keeping their rifles loaded for the big eagles.

William Montgomery, of the American Exchange, who has been at Cazadero and Duncan's Mill on a vacation, returned here yesterday with what probably was the king of the eagles.

It was the result of his prowess in the big red-woods near Duncan's Mills. The wings stretched 12 feet from tip to tip, and its talons were a sight to behold. As well suppose a lot of hay could get away from an improved horse pitch-fork as that any prey of these monstrous birds could fall from their grasp. They were almost as strong as the grappling hooks sent down in a river for a heavy object. Mr. Montgomery told how the latest loss was that of an Italian named Casino, from whom the eagles had taken a couple of pigs.

"But what surprised me more than anything else," he added, "was the immense size of their nests in the redwoods and the material they use. I saw a nest in a gigantic redwood there that had sticks in it as big as a fence-rail. How the eagles ever lifted them and managed them was a great surprise to me, especially till I came in close view of the eagles. This nest I speak of was in a tree that towered at least 200 feet high.

"Three sticks of the size I have mentioned were laid in the fork of a tree in the form of a triangle. They were arranged at the corners, one on the other, just like a rail fence, and were perfectly solid and secure. On this was piled very course sticks and heavy brush, making a complete nest. The ingenuity displayed was remarkable. Eagles were flying about the points I have mentioned most all the time. The towns are only seven miles apart. The region is favorable for the great birds, and they are making the most of it. War will be on in earnest, however, if they do not cease capturing the sheep, pigs and chickens. As there is not much hope of this, however, it may be concluded that the ranchers will begin the work of extermination in a concerted way."

SMART AFRICANS.

They Are Barbarous, but They Accomplish Lots of Good.

T. H. Eddy, an ex-missionary, believes that the world labors under a great many mistakes with regard to Africa, and one of the greatest is that of considering the Congo region the best part of the continent. The Congo district is practically worthless, although laborious efforts have been made to colonize it, but the Niger valley, one of the richest regions on the globe, is neglected. Little commerce of value comes from the Congo, while the exports of the Niger are worth upward of $60,000,000 a year. The Upper Niger valley and the Kong mountain region, which are set down in our maps as part of the Sahara, are inhabited by two tribes of people, the Foolahs and the Mandingoes, who are really in an advanced state of civilization. They manufacture excellent cloths, are metal-workers, make iron swords equal to any in the world, produce their own guns, and buy nothing from the white traders but the best grades of silks, satins, fine cloth and repeating rifles and ammunition. They have processes of tanning by which they produce the finest leather in the world. They will take the ordinary grades of leather, such as with us is used for sole leather, and by their methods of tanning will evolve a leather perfectly waterproof, that will wear for years and remain as soft and pliable as an old glove. A pair of boots made from such leather, reaching to the knees and ornamented with small leather buttons, will sell among them for $50 or more, and be cheap at the price, for they will wear half a lifetime. I knew a British officer to buy a pair of boots, second-hand at that, from a Foolah gentleman, and pay $95 for them. There are at the least estimate 40,000,000 people of the Mandingoes nation and 28,000,000 Foolahs. They are negroes, the finest specimens of their race—tall, strong men, with well-marked features, but lacking the thick lips of the more southern blacks. They are all Mohammedans, and most of them are able to read and write Arabic. White missionaries have never been able to hold satisfactory intercourse with them, for they are perfectly satisfied with their religion, do not wish to change, so will not tolerate the efforts of missionaries in their midst. To designate such people as savages is an absurdity: they are as highly civilized, in their way, as we in ours, and the fact should be recognized by missionary boards who attempt their evangelization.

MR. CLEVELAND'S CANES.

Curiously Carved Sticks That Are Greatly Prized by the Ex-President.

Mr. Cleveland, by the way, has a number of curious canes, says the Boston Globe. One of them was presented to Andrew Jackson in 1821 by a number of admiring citizens. The inscription of the donors is on the rounded top of the silver handle. The cane was made from a branch of an oak that grew on the grave of Thomas Jefferson.

The whole of the Lord's prayer, and many of the great proclamers of democratic principles, which have become part of the phraseology of our language, are engraved on its surface with minute distinctiveness.

The second of the collection was sent to Mr. Cleveland by a gentleman in San Antonio, Tex., and is a beautiful mosaic made of irregular-shaped pieces of horn representing the frontal adornments of all the horned animals in the west. The tiny pieces are of the shades of gray, yellow and brown, and some are jet black.

All take on a high polish and make a beautiful whole in which no color predominates, but the general effect matches in tone a magnificent piece of agate which forms a knob.

The third of these locomotion assisters of Grover's is made from the backbone of a curious fish, with perforations in regular sequence along the length, where probably nerves and ganglia branched from the spinal cord in much the same manner as leaves grow about a plant spirally, and every third or fourth one directly beneath the first one, the second and fifth in line and the third and sixth likewise.

The most serviceable among the collection is a true Irish blackthorn, heavy and strong, and as murderous-looking as a bushman's boomerang.

BREAD AND ITS MAKING.

Many Different Kinds of Material Used in the Loaf

A French agricultural paper has been discussing lately the various substances used at different times and different countries in bread-making, says the Queen.

In America (North and South) rice, chestnuts, poppy seed, and earth nuts have all been used, the Indian and other aborigines apparently using any grain that came to hand in good season, while in times of dearth powdered white stones, pounded birch bark and sawdust have all been utilized. Dried and powdered fruit, too, such as mulberries, and nuts of every kind have been used at various times down to the present day. In fact, an American company has been lately started to supply bananas and plantains prepared for food, either dried, in pulp or as meal or flour; and for some time banana flour for pudding and cakes has been, I believe, to be had in London. These materials can one and all (with the exception of the Indian famine bread described above) be intelligibly called palatable, and, at worst, eatable; but the practice mentioned as prevailing in Tartary and the extreme north of Europe, of using dried ground and pounded fish instead of flour, does not command itself to one's English ideas.

Still, even the worst of these is not to be compared with an awful compound lately brought back from one of the Russian famine districts. This horrible bread(?) is produced from birch and other tree bark, a weed said to be of the most unwholesome kind, and sand, to give the gruesome cake the necessary substance to enable it to cheat the wretched consumer into feeling even a momentary support. This, at best a stodgy, heavy paste of a dingy brown, becomes, when kept, a black, stony mass of (apparently) petrified turf, the very idea of which as food is nauseating. One frequently reads of but seldom sees the revolting messes by which the famine-stricken populations try to deaden the pangs of starvation, and a more potent method of evoking sympathy of a useful kind for the hapless Russian peasants in their terrible distress than the sight of this bread it would be hard to devise.

LABOR STATISTICS.

Difference Between Statistics Burned and Documents on File.

The republican claim that the McKinley tariff has increased wages rested on three assertions:

First—That the New York labor statistics proved it.

Second—That the Massachusetts labor statistics proved it.

Third—That the Indiana labor statistics proved it.

New York's commissioner burned his papers as soon as there was any question about the report.

Massachusetts' report shows that the increase of wages in that state has been checked by the McKinley tariff.

Indiana's commissioner of labor statistics says:

There is not a scrap of data in my office giving any information of the wages received by Indiana workmen prior to the passage of the McKinley tariff. How is it possible, then, for me or any one else to make any comparison with the wages received since the passage of the McKinley bill? You see, therefore, how false the statement circulated by republicans is. It is a republican trick. I do not believe there is a workman in Indiana whose wages has been increased on account of the McKinley tariff. But we all know here that the coal miners of Indiana receive less wages now than before the election of Mr. Harrison. No one can deny that statement.

A campaign of which arson, falsehood and forgery are the foundations, cannot make rapid progress.—Albany Argus.

THE GIRL BLACKSMITH.

Ability and Aspirations of a 14-Year-Old Child.

Mrs. Von Wrede, the mother of Ray Beveridge, "the California child blacksmith," has come to New York for a short visit, says the World of that city. The child blacksmith has has been left behind to perfect her plans for a great exhibit at the World's fair. Mrs. Von Wrede is very proud of her gifted 14-year-old daughter, whose aspirations are so far beyond her age.

The realization of them will open a new field to women. Ray has been studying for the past year to become a blacksmith. Her instruction has been acquired at the Cogswell Polytechnic institute of San Francisco. The young girl has become fairly expert, and is now planning to have a forge at the world's fair. It will be in the California building with the mining exhibit. For three hours each day during the exposition Ray proposes to practically illustrate what a woman blacksmith can do. She will make horseshoes, hinges, tools and various samples of ornamental iron-work. She will do it for the love of it, and for the good of her sex in general. All the products of Miss Beveridge's skill as a blacksmith will be for sale, and the money received by her will be the nucleus of a fund to establish a "School of Ornamental Ironwork for Women." At present Miss Ray is studying in one of the largest tool factories in San Francisco, where she is filling her head with a knowledge of the practical side of her work. She is also gifted in other directions. She rows, swims, plays tennis and speaks three languages. Of course so talented a young person should be pretty—and she is.

A KNOCKOUT BLOW.

He criticised her puddings and found fault with her cake;
He wished she'd make such biscuit as his mother used to make;
She didn't wash the dishes, and she didn't make a stew,
Nor even mend his stockings, as his mother used to do.

His mother had six children, but by night her work was done;
His wife seemed drudging always, yet she only had one.
His mother always was well dressed, his wife would be so, too,
If she would only manage as his mother used to do.

Ah, well; she was not perfect, though she tried to do her best,
Until at length she thought her time had come to have a rest;
So when one day he went the same old rigmarole all through,
She turned and boxed his ears just as his mother used to do.

—New York Evening Sun.

City Auditor's Office.

Toledo, O., Sept. 27, 1892.

The Committee on Ways and Means of the Common Council of the City of Toledo, Ohio, and the undersigned invite sealed proposals at this office to

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1892,

at 7 o'clock p. m. for the purchase of Street Improvement Bonds to the amount of Five Thousand Nine Hundred and Thirty-nine 57-100 ($5,939.57-100) Dollars, bearing date October 31, 1892, and payable as follows: Five Hundred and Thirty-nine 57-100 Dollars on April 30, 1893, and Six Hundred Dollars at the expiration of every six months thereafter, to and including October 31, 1897, at the office of the city treasurer with interest at the rate of five (5) per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually at the same place as evidenced by coupons to be attached to said bonds.

Said improvement bonds are issued pursuant to section 2704 to 2707 of the revised statutes of the state of Ohio, and also under an Ordinance of the Common Council of the City of Toledo, Ohio, "To provide for the issue of Improvement Bonds to pay the cost and expense of the improvement of Lawrence avenue, from Bancroft street to Monroe street.—Passed Sept. 7, 1892.

The denomination of these bonds will be first payment one bond of $539.57-100 and thereafter one of $600 each payment.

The said bonds will be sold at not less than par and accrued interest, to the highest bidder.

The said bonds will be sold at not less than par and accrued interest, to the highest bidder.

Bidders will be required to state the gross amount they will pay for the bonds besides the accrued interest to date of delivery at Toledo, Ohio. They will also be required to deposit with each bid an amount of money or a certified check on some responsible bank equal to at least five (5) per centum of the par value of the bonds, so bid for, as a guarantee of good faith, and that the bid so made (if successful) will be fulfilled in accordance with the terms thereof, and the requirements of the law and ordinances. When the bids have been examined, and the award made according to law, all monies or checks deposited as guarantees shall be returned to the depositor, or held by the city auditor subject to his call except that of the successful bidder, which shall be held and considered, and accepted as part payment of the bonds so awarded or sold, but should there be any repudiation of the contract or agreement, or refusal to accept and pay for the bonds so sold, then and in that case the deposit shall be forfeited to the city of Toledo, and shall become the property of said city, in compensation for loss and expenses attending the sale of said bonds and as liquidated damages for repudiation of bid. And no bid will be received if not accompanied by money or check aforesaid.

The right is reserved to reject any or all bids.

Proposals should be addressed to the Auditor of the city of Toledo, Ohio," and be indorsed "Proposals for improvement bonds."

JAS. H. PHEATT, City Auditor.

first pub tues sept-27-oct-4-11-18-25

City Auditor's Office.

Toledo, O., Sept. 27, 1892.

The committee on ways and means of the common council of the City of Toledo, Ohio, and the undersigned, invite sealed proposals at this office to

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1892,

at 7 o'clock p. m. for the purchase of Street Improvement Bonds to the amount of Seven Hundred and Ninety-six 5-100 ($796.5-100) Dollars, bearing date September 19, 1892, and payable as follows: Seventy-six and 5-100 dollars on March 19, 1893, and Eighty Dollars at the expiration of every six months thereafter, to and including Sept. 19, 1897, at the office of the city treasurer with interest at the rate of five (5) per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually at the same place as evidenced by coupons to be attached to said bonds.

Said improvement bonds are issued pursuant to section 2704 to 2707 of the revised statutes of the state of Ohio, and also under an Ordinance of the Common Council of the City of Toledo, Ohio. "To provide for the issue of Improvement Bonds to pay the cost and expense of the improvement of Magnolia street."—Passed Aug. 22, 1892.

The denomination of these bonds will be first payment one bond of $76.5-100 and thereafter one of $80 each payment.

The said bonds will be sold at not less than par and accrued interest, to the highest bidder.

Bidders will be required to state the gross amount they will pay for the bonds besides the accrued interest to date of delivery at Toledo, Ohio. They will also be required to deposit with each bid an amount of money or a certified check on some responsible bank equal to at least five (5) per centum of the par value of the bonds, so bid for, as a guarantee of good faith, and that the bid so made (if successful) will be fulfilled in accordance with the terms thereof, and the requirements of the law and ordinances. When the bids have been examined, and the award made according to law, all monies or checks deposited as guarantees shall be returned to the depositor, or held by the city auditor subject to his call except that of the successful bidder, which shall be held and considered, and accepted as part payment of the bonds so awarded or sold, but should there be any repudiation of the contract or agreement, or refusal to accept and pay for the bonds so sold, then and in that case the deposit shall be forfeited to the city of Toledo, and shall become the property of said city, in compensation for loss and expenses attending the sale of said bonds and as liquidated damages for repudiation of bid. And no bid will be received if not accompanied by money or check aforesaid.

The right is reserved to reject any or all bids.

Proposals should be addressed to the "Auditor of the city of Toledo, Ohio," and be endorsed "Proposals for Improvement Bonds."

JAS. H. PHEATT, City Auditor.

first pub tues sept-27-oct-4-11-18-25

City Auditor's Office.

Toledo, O., Sept. 27, 1892.

The committee on ways and means of the common council of the City of Toledo, Ohio, and the undersigned, invite sealed proposals at this office to

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1892,

at 7 o'clock p. m. for the purchase of Street Improvement Bonds to the amount of Seven Hundred and Thirty-six 85-100 ($7,436.05-100) Dollars, bearing date Oct. 5, 1892, and payable as follows: Six Hundred and Eighty-six 05-100 Dollars on April 3, 1893, and Seven Hundred and Fifty Dollars at the expiration of every six months thereafter, to and including October 3, 1897, at the office of the city treasurer with interest at the rate of five (5) per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually at the same place as evidenced by coupons to be attached to said bonds.

Said improvement bonds are issued pursuant to section 2704 to 2707 of the revised statutes of the state of Ohio, and also under an Ordinance of the Common Council of the City of Toledo, Ohio. "To provide for the issue of Improvement Bonds to pay the cost and expense of the improvement of Lafayette street, from Fifteenth street to Division street."—Passed Sept. 14, 1892.

The denomination of these bonds will be first payment one bond of $686.05-100 and thereafter one of $750 each payment.

The said bonds will be sold at not less than par and accrued interest, to the highest bidder.

Bidders will be required to state the gross amount they will pay for the bonds besides the accrued interest to date of delivery at Toledo, Ohio. They will also be required to deposit with each bid an amount of money or a certified check on some responsible bank equal to at least five (5) per centum of the par value of the bonds, so bid for, as a guarantee of good faith, and that the bid so made (if successful) will be fulfilled in accordance with the terms thereof, and the requirements of the law and ordinances. When the bids have been examined, and the award made according to law, all monies or checks deposited as guarantees shall be returned to the depositor, or held by the city auditor subject to his call, except that of the successful bidder, which shall be held and considered, and accepted as part payment of the bonds so awarded or sold, but should there be any repudiation of the contract or agreement, or refusal to accept and pay for the bonds so sold, then and in that case the deposit shall be forfeited to the city of Toledo, and shall become the property of said city, in compensation for loss and expenses attending the sale of said bonds and as liquidated damages for repudiation of bid. And no bid will be received if not accompanied by money or check aforesaid.

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MONDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1892,

at 7 o'clock p. m. for the purchase of Street Improvement Bonds to the amount of Seven Thousand Four Hundred and Thirty-six 85-100 ($7,436.05-100) Dollars, bearing date Oct. 5, 1892, and payable as follows: Six Hundred and Eighty-six 05-100 Dollars on April 3, 1893, and Seven Hundred and Fifty Dollars at the expiration of every six months thereafter, to and including October 3, 1897, at the office of the city treasurer with interest at the rate of five (5) per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually at the same place as evidenced by coupons to be attached to said bonds.

Said improvement bonds are issued pursuant to section 2704 to 2707 of the revised statutes of the state of Ohio, and also under an Ordinance of the Common Council of the City of Toledo, Ohio. "To provide for the issue of Improvement Bonds to pay the cost and expense of the improvement of Ostrich Lane, from Mulberry street to Magnolia street."—Passed Aug. 22, 1892.

The denomination of these bonds will be first payment one bond of $76.5-100 and thereafter one of $80 each payment.

The said bonds will be sold at not less than par and accrued interest, to the highest bidder.

Bidders will be required to state the gross amount they will pay for the bonds besides the accrued interest to date of delivery at Toledo, Ohio. They will also be required to deposit with each bid an amount of money or a certified check on some responsible bank equal to at least five (5) per centum of the par value of the bonds, so bid for, as a guarantee of good faith, and that the bid so made (if successful) will be fulfilled in accordance with the terms thereof, and the requirements of the law and ordinances. When the bids have been examined, and the award made according to law, all monies or checks deposited as guarantees shall be returned to the depositor, or held by the city auditor subject to his call, except that of the successful bidder, which shall be held and considered, and accepted as part payment of the bonds so awarded or sold, but should there be any repudiation of the contract or agreement, or refusal to accept and pay for the bonds so sold, then and in that case the deposit shall be forfeited to the city of Toledo, and shall become the property of said city, in compensation for loss and expenses attending the sale of said bonds and as liquidated damages for repudiation of bid. And no bid will be received if not accompanied by money or check aforesaid.

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first pub tues sept-27-oct-4-11-18-25

N. B. BACON. T. F. HUBER.

BACON & HUBER

ARCHITECTS,

33 and 34 Chamber of Commerce.

City Auditor's Office.

Toledo, O., Sept. 27, 1892.

The Committee on Ways and Means of the Common Council of the City of Toledo, Ohio, and the undersigned invite sealed proposals at this office to

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1892,

at 7 o'clock p. m. for the purchase of Street Improvement Bonds to the amount of Seven Thousand Eight Hundred and Seventy 37-100 ($7,870.37-100) Dollars, bearing date Oct. 31, 1892, and payable as follows: Six Hundred and Seventy 37-100 Dollars on April 30, 1893, and Eight Hundred Dollars at the expiration of every six months thereafter, to and including October 31, 1897, at the office of the city treasurer with interest at the rate of five (5) per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually at the same place as evidenced by coupons to be attached to said bonds.

Said improvement bonds are issued pursuant to section 2704 to 2707 of the revised statutes of the state of Ohio, and also under an Ordinance of the Common Council of the City of Toledo, Ohio. "To provide for the issue of Improvement Bonds to pay the cost and expense of the improvement of Lagrange street, from Champlain street to Bancroft street."—Passed Sept. 21, 1892.

The denomination of these bonds will be first payment one bond of $670.37-100 and thereafter one of $800 each payment.

The said bonds will be sold at not less than par and accrued interest, to the highest bidder.

Bidders will be required to state the gross amount they will pay for the bonds besides the accrued interest to date of delivery at Toledo, Ohio. They will also be required to deposit with each bid an amount of money or a certified check on some responsible bank equal to at least five (5) per centum of the par value of the bonds, so bid for, as a guarantee of good faith, and that the bid so made (if successful) will be fulfilled in accordance with the terms thereof, and the requirements of the law and ordinances. When the bids have been examined, and the award made according to law, all monies or checks deposited as guarantees shall be returned to the depositor, or held by the city auditor subject to his call, except that of the successful bidder, which shall be held and considered, and accepted as part payment of the bonds so awarded or sold, but should there be any repudiation of the contract or agreement, or refusal to accept and pay for the bonds so sold, then and in that case the deposit shall be forfeited to the city of Toledo, and shall become the property of said city, in compensation for loss and expenses attending the sale of said bonds and as liquidated damages for repudiation of bid. And no bid will be received if not accompanied by money or check aforesaid.

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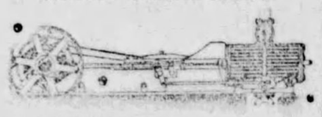
first pub tues sept-27-oct-4-11-18-25

Arbuckle, Ryan & Co.

JOBBERS OF MACHINERY.



The Celebrated Russell & Co. Automatic Engines! Guaranteed in Economy, Workmanship, Regulation and Finish equal to the best in the market.

The Stirling Water Tube High Pressure Steam Boiler, 150 pounds working pressure allowed. Safe, Durable and the most economical boiler made. Also Horizontal and Vertical Side Valve Engines and Tubular Boilers, all sizes. Estimates furnished on complete plants erected. Send for prices and catalogue.

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We have a variety of second-hand engines, boilers, etc., all carefully overhauled and in good order. Send for special list.

A special bargain on four 60-inch Tubular Boilers complete with Full Fronts and all fixtures. Send for special price and description.

ARBUCKLE, RYAN & CO

509-511 MONROE ST.

Unlike the Dutch Process

No Alkalies

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Other Chemicals

are used in the preparation of

W. BAKER & CO.'S

Breakfast Cocoa

which is absolutely pure and soluble.

It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

"WORTH A GUINEA A BOX."

BEECHAM'S PILLS

COVERED WITH A TASTELESS AND SOLUBLE COATING.

For SICK HEADACHE.

Dizziness, or Swimming in the Head, Wind-Pain, and Spasms at the Stomach, Pains in the Back, Gravel, and flying Pains in the Body, Rheumatism, etc.

Take four, five or even six of Beecham's Pills, and *in nine cases out of ten, they will give relief in twenty minutes;* for the pill will go direct to and remove the cause, *the cause* being no more nor less than wind, together with poisonous and noxious vapours, and sometimes unwholesome food.

Of all druggists. Price 25 cents a box.

New York Depot, 365 Canal St.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA.

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—"Civil Service Gazette."

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by grocers, labelled thus:

JAMES EPPS & CO.,

Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

Back Again!

And our new goods are arriving fast. We must make room for them.

CALL SOON

Furniture, Carpets, Stoves, Etc., Etc.

Cash or on our

EASY PAYMENT PLAN

JOHNSON BROS.,

PERRY ST., 1 Blk. from MONROE.

DEPOSIT your SAVINGS with THE UNION SAVINGS BANK

233 Summit St., between Jefferson and Madison Sts.

Interest paid on savings deposits. Safe Deposit Boxes for rent—Burglar and Fire Proof.

Jame Secor, Prest. Wm. H. Maher, Vice Prest. Leander Burdick, Cashier

THAT VACANT ROOM!

The Door Is Always Closed.

How much pleasanter if t'were neatly furnished.

Can't afford it you say; that's the point.

Why not allow us to furnish it?

Your convenience is consulted in the payment.

Have you seen those Peninsula Stoves?

House Furnishers. GOLDBERG & JACOBSON, 434 Summit Street.

HARLEY'S

Unusual Attractions for This Week.

$8.00 CLOAKS, $4.50

The above are English Cheviot Jackets, regular 34 inches long, lap seams, notch collar, strictly tailor-made style, full value $8.00. Special at $4.50.

MILLINERY—Ladies' Trimmed Hats, Misses' Trimmed Hats, Untrimmed Hats Fancy and Ostrich Feathers, Buckles and Novelties. Large values, that are attracting all intending buyers.

C. A. HARLEY & CO.

CLEARING SALE

—OF—

Albums, Toilet Cases, Work Boxes, Glove and Handkerchief Boxes, Box Paper, Manicure Sets, Collar and Cuff Boxes, etc.,

At Greatly Reduced Prices

In order to make room for our

New Holiday Goods.

Don't miss this opportunity to secure a bargain. For a small deposit we will put goods away till Xmas.

The Fair

JULIUS STRAUSS & CO.,

323 SUMMIT STREET

WAKE UP.

If you wake up in the morning with a bitter or bad taste in your mouth, Languor, Dull Headache, Despondency, Constipation, take Simmons Liver Regulator. It corrects the bilious stomach, sweetens the breath and cleanses the furred tongue. Children as well as adults sometimes eat something that does not digest well, producing Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Restlessness, or Sleeplessness—a good dose of Regulator will give relief. So perfectly harmless is this remedy that it can be taken by the youngest infant or the most delicate person without injury, no matter what the condition of the system may be. It can do no harm if it does no good, but its reputation for **40 years** proves it never fails in doing good.

JOHN D. RIGGS

MECHANICAL ENGINEER AND PATENT EXPERT

Inventors assisted, machinery and tools designed, estimates furnished.

55 Law Bldg Toledo

A MAGNIFICENT PRIZE CONTEST.

In what year was the famous old "Liberty Bell" first rung in Philadelphia?

The Home Jewel will give an elegant Chickering pure-toned, upright piano to the first person answering the above question correctly; two first-class round-trip railroad tickets to Chicago and return and admission tickets for two to World's Fair grounds to witness dedication of buildings October 21, 1892, for each of next two correct answers; a gold decorated China dinner set for the fourth correct answer.

An additional special prize, a beautiful pair of gold and pearl opera glasses, will be given for the first correct answer from each state. Each person answering must send fifteen two-cent stamps for 6 mos. subscription to *The Home Jewel*, the illustrated family paper containing particulars of our prize competition for a free trip to California or Florida. The object of offering these prizes is to increase the circulation of this excellent family paper. Send to-day and you may secure a costly prize. Names of all prize-winners in October number. Write plainly name, post-office, express office, county and state. Address *The Home Jewel*, Suite 601, Manhattan Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

NEW BUCKWHEAT FLOUR.

CRANE'S MAPLE SYRUP!

—AT—

THE CHILDREN'S HOUR

Fun and Frolic for the Little Ones.

Tom Tells of His Visit to London Tower.

What He Saw and Heard—One or Two Stories and One or Two Puzzles.

GINGER-BREAD LAND.

I had such a wonderful, wonderful dream;
A fairy took hold of my hand,
And mounting a moonbeam she carried me off
To far away Ginger-bread Land.

If you could have walked in those beautiful streets;
If you could have smelt what I smelt;
If you could have peeped there and seen what I saw;
If you could have felt as I felt!

There was a ginger-snap slating—now, would you believe!
All over a ginger-bread house,
With ginger-bread cookies for tiling below—
What a place for a boy or a mouse!

The boys and the girls were of ginger-bread, too,
And wore only ginger-bread clothes.
The trees and the bushes were bent to the ground
With ginger-nuts hanging in rows.

There were ginger-bread horses and ginger-bred dogs;
And soon, to my wonder and joy,
I saw, as I looked at my hands and my feet,
That I was a ginger-bread boy.

And then I was hungry, and hunted about
For daintiest pieces to find.
You see, with such plenty on every side
I hardly could make up my mind.

But while I was waiting, the fairy was gone—
The ginger-bread went out of sight—
Alack and alack and alack!—I awoke
Before I had taken a bite!

Oh! oh! if I only could take it again,
That journey so jolly and grand,
I surely would make better use of my time
In beautiful Ginger-bread Land.

—Youth's Companion.

TOM'S VISIT TO THE TOWER OF LONDON.

Tom has consented to tell us of his visit to London Tower, which I know we are all anxious to hear about.

Passing along Thames street, at the back of Billingsgate Fish Market, Tom and his father soon found themselves before the Tower of London, which covers an area of about 12 acres. Then it was that Tom's father had to put on his thinking cap and tell, how, 826 years ago, William the Conqueror founded this place to overawe the inhabitants of London.

William Rufus, Henry I., Henry III., Charles II., and William III. all had a hand, from time to time, in extending and improving the edifice.

There are four entrances: the Traitor's Gate, at the end of a sort of canal which ran from the river into the heart of the fortress, so called because state prisoners used to be conducted by water, after their trial at Westminster to the safe keeping of the Tower, and always entered here; the Lion Gate, Iron Gate, and Water Gate. The principal entrance now is the Lion Gate, at the western end.

When the number of visitors had sufficiently increased to make it an object for the attendant to show them through the place, they were led on by him and conducted through the different parts of the fortress, in a precise and hurried manner.

First they were shown the rooms of the horrible armory which filled Tom's eyes with wonder, for what is more interesting to a boyish heart than the stories of the armors worn by warriors of different nations, from the earliest period up to the time when the use of gunpowder rendered these unwieldy coverings useless?

Some of the armors worn by famous military characters were very huge and heavy and their weight alone must have required strong men to have borne them up.

Tom was also interested in the weapons, corresponding to the armors, from the big battle-axe, the iron-toothed club, for merciless blows upon the head, the blunt-pointed spear for unhorsing, to the broad-sword.

Oh! thought Tom, what an odd sight it would have been to have seen two soldiers, thus clad and armed, upon strong war-horses ready for a fight.

Next they went into a room which had, at one time, been used for the prison.

Here, in answer to Tom's questions, we find that several royal persons and nobles of England awaited their fate, either by the hands of the executioner or by the dagger of the assassin.

Lady Jane Gray, a beautiful and good woman who reigned as queen for a time, was beheaded in this very room, and sure enough here was the axe with which the deed was committed.

The axe was in the shape of a carpenter's broad-axe, only smaller and the block was a small piece of wood on end, perhaps two feet in height, of narrow form and scalloped edges for the shoulders of the victim. Sir Walter Raleigh was also confined in a cell in this Tower, and would you believe it, he wrote his famous History of the World in this very place.

They then took a peep into the jewel office, where they had a glance at the crown jewels.

In this office is the famous Kohinoor diamond, belonging to Runjeet Singh. Tom was much amused at the "beef-eaters or warders, in quaint costumes, perhaps of the sixteenth century, who conducted visitors to the Armory of Elizabeth and to the Horse Armory, where stuffed figures of horses and men will give one an idea of the body or Order of Knights.

All around this Tower are other towers—the White Tower, the most ancient of the buildings; the Middle Tower; the Bloody Tower, where Richard III. murdered his nephews; the Bowyer Tower, and the Beauchamp Tower.

Tom, of course, was not familiar with all the histories connected with these places, but he listened with interest to every story about them and made up his mind to study harder than ever so that he could better understand them.

After leaving the Tower the first person that Tom met was a beggar. He was a sad-looking object and held up with his hand a thin piece of board upon which was written "I am starving for want of bread." One or two handed him pennies, as did Tom and his father, but he was what they call a professional beggar, and hardly worthy what was given him.

Beggary is a marked feature in London, and Tom's purse—or any other person's with much more money than he possessed—would soon have been emptied if they continued pitying these individuals. They have a saying among them that "it is a hard street that will not yield one penny, and he is a lazy beggar who will not traverse sixty streets a day." Now Tom had to figure how many cents that would make a day. Can you guess? "Well, Tom, I think we have seen enough for this morning," said his father, but Tom had consulted his guide book, and although—if he had been at home and his mother should have asked him to go on an errand, he would have been too weary to have done so; yet, while near the Tower he did want to see St. Katharine Docks, situated just below the Tower. The Docks are one of the greatest wonders of London, so Tom's father consented to go.

St. Katharine's Docks cost two millions of dollars and are beautifully constructed. Tom saw the ships, about which he had heard so much, but was somewhat disappointed, for, putting his hands in his pockets, like a young American, he said: "Well, I think that we build better looking ships than that in America," and he was right. It was now past dinner time and father and son hurried to catch the bus which would land them at their hotel where they could talk over their expedition while devouring a late dinner.

I wonder what Tom has for us next time, don't you?

M. B. N.

THE VOYAGE OF COLUMBUS.

By J. O. Davidson.

On the morning of Friday, August 3, 1492, there appeared at the entrance to the harbor of Palos, in Spain, a fleet of three ships. They would be strange craft to our eyes. The largest was not so long as one of our Hudson river brick schooners, and it had high, well-rounded bows, a high beak, and platform projecting out over the water with a curious stuck-up air; while the stern, which was double-decked and higher yet, made the vessel look as if the two ends were trying to bend up and reach each other, and that the stern had tried the harder. Another curious thing was the long pieces of bent timber running along the ship's side, and up and down to the water's edge, just as if all the ribs had been put on the outside to give more room within. Right in front of the bow, on a little yard, a square "water sail" was doing good duty, while above it on the foremast was one somewhat larger. On the mainmast in the middle of the ship was a large square or "driver" sail with a topsail above, and away back on the little after-mast, so far back that the lower corner had to be drawn down to a spar projecting from the stern, was a three-cornered "lateen" or steering sail. This craft flew various flags and streamers, some with crosses, and one with four squares, on which appeared two castles and two rampant lions flourishing their tails and clawing the air, showing that the ship sailed by authority of King Ferdinand and Queen Isabella. A blue flag indicated the rank of an admiral, while the holy cross was painted large on the driving sail.

On either side of this ship appeared a smaller one, with lateen-sails rigged on each. Their foremasts raked well forward, their mainmasts less so, while the little after-masts raked the other way. Their bows were lower and sharper than those of the larger vessel, and their sterns not so high, but they were faster sailers.

On all the vessels could be seen bronzed seamen and bearded cavaliers, some of the latter in helmets and armor. The seamen tended the sails, the cavaliers stood on the after-decks and talked in low tones, and the gunners rubbed away on the long thin cannon mounted on the rail until they shone brightly in the sun. On the high after-deck of the largest vessel stood a middle-aged man in long cloak and shoulder-cape and velvet cap.

As they left the harbor and steered along the coast the distinguished-looking man opened a map, gave some orders to the helmsman, then left the deck, and entering his cabin, knelt down to pray. He was Christopher Columbus, who, having at last seen his long-dreamed-of expedition under way, thanked God for His mercy, and asked for further guidance. That he had implicit faith that land lay across the ocean to the west we know from his letters, but how far away that land was, or what it was, or how long it would take to get there, he knew nothing.

Columbus began his great voyage after 15 years of incessant toil, disappointment, and regret at finding only a few to believe enough in him and his theories to give them a fair trial. He had visited court after court, to be rejected by all. Councils of clergy had met to discuss his plans, only to spurn them. An appeal to King Ferdinand of Spain brought a cold reply, but his good Queen Isabella entered into the idea with enthusiasm, exclaiming, "I undertake the enterprise for my own crown of Castile, and will pledge my jewels to raise the necessary funds." A bargain was then made that Columbus, in case of success, was to be admiral over all the lands he discovered, to receive one-tenth of all the gold, precious stones, and merchandise found, but that he must himself furnish one-eighth of the money required to fit out the fleet. Columbus had no money (he had earned his living by map-making), but Martin Pinzon, a brave sailor and merchant, believed in him, and advanced him his share of the money, so that the fleet was soon ready.

So greatly were the terrors of the "shadowy seas" dreaded by even the bravest sailors in those days that not enough men could be found to manage the ships, and an order came from court to impress the convicts in the jails. This created panic and riots in the streets of Palos, and threatened to ruin the whole enterprise; but Pinzon and his brothers Vicente and Francisco offered their services, and they being brave and popular men, enough others followed to complete the crews, and at length the ships sailed.

The Canary Islands were in those days the furthermost land to the westward of which the world had any definite knowledge. Scandinavians claimed to have sailed to Iceland and back, and Norsemen were said to have landed on North America, but such tales were looked upon as fables similar to that of an island called "Atlantis," far out in the Atlantic.

After touching at Cadiz, Columbus turned his ships to the Canaries as to a jumping-off place, whence he could, as it were, make a great leap into the unknown. Scarcely had two hundred miles been sailed, however, when it was discovered that the rudder-post of the Pinta, the smallest of the fleet, had been weakened by some of her crew in the hope of compelling her to turn back. At the Canaries the fleet was detained for repairs so long that Columbus thought best to build a new craft; but news having reached him that a fleet from Portugal had set sail to drive him back, he hurried work on the Pinta, gave her a square sail extra, and started the fleet as soon as possible into the great "unknown ocean."

As the ships left the Canaries the great volcanoe of Teneriffe, which overtopped the coast, was in violent eruption. Its great purple cone was capped by a mass of lowering flame of fire, while streams of burning lava ran down its sides to leap hissing into the sea. The sailors of the fleet were afraid. They cried that it was a sign of the anger of heaven at his attempt to fathom mysteries never intended for man. But Columbus allayed their fears, saying that volcanoes were "frequent along the coasts of Italy, Sicily, and Greece, and that their fires meant nothing."

Day after day the fleet sailed on. The days were bright, the nights clear and starlit, and a steady trade-wind blew the discoverers to the west. Each morning the sun rose over the sterns, each evening it sank directly over the prows of the ships, but this very fact, hailed by Columbus as a favor from heaven, caused the sailors to fear lest the unchanging wind would prevent their return. They passed a broken mast. Columbus hailed it as from the new world. The sailors said it was from the wrecked ships of foolhardy men like themselves.

Soon after they entered the Sargossa Sea, that immense tract of weeds floating and turning in mid-ocean. The sailors said this was all the western land they would ever see; whereupon Columbus cast the sounding lead, and finding no bottom, claimed there was no land near.

Then it fell calm, and for days the ships rose and fell lazily on the tropical seas, their cordage and sails flapping against the masts with every roll, as their prows pointed this way and that.

With a renewal of the breeze the Nina and Pinta left the Santa Maria to sail on, while they sailed off swiftly to either horizon, looking for land they might otherwise pass unawares.

The Pinta's pilot reckoned they had sailed 634 leagues, while the Nina's made it 540, and although Columbus knew it was much more he kept his own counsel, lest the crews be more discouraged at the distance covered. Ten thousand maravedis in Spanish money had been promised to the first one who should discover land, and one day one of the Pinzons shouted "Land, ho!" from the mast-head; but it was only a mirage.

Small birds began to hover about the ships. The lead was hove and bottom was found. Then they passed wild-fowl and crabs in the water, and a turtle-dove flew near, and later they came to a branch of bush covered with ripe red berries. Then there came a floating log curiously carved by hand. The night of October 11th was an anxious one to all on the fleet, and few cared to slumber. Suddenly Columbus, who had been standing apart on the after-deck, gave a shout, and cried out joyfully that he had seen a light on what is now known as Watling Island. Pedro Gutierrez saw it again soon after.

On went the fleet swiftly in the night breeze, the Pinta and Nina were as usual, ahead. At two in the morning there came the flash and boom of a cannon from the Pinta, followed by the faint cry over the waters of "Land, ho!" and there, under her lee, in the mists of the early morn, could be seen green hills with waving palms, and the faint sigh of surf beating on the shore could be heard. Columbus and his followers knelt upon the decks of their ship and gave thanks. They had discovered the New World.—Harper's Young People.

OUR DOG.

He sel-dom leaps thro' window-panes
When doors are o-pen wide,
And nev-er scratch-es to get in
Un-less he is out-side.

Barkus, he is a dog of ours
That you can bet up-on;
He nev-er bowls at night until
The burg-lars are all gone.

In fact, he makes no noise at all
When he is sound asleep;
No one will steal him, so he is
An ea-sy dog to keep.

And while he's whip-ping Jones' dog
And makes an aw-ful din,
Straight-way he sneaks out of the fight
And Jones and I begin.

Good teeth he has, and strange to say,
He never has been known
To bite the neighbor's children round,
He only bites my own.

And if the neigh-bor gets en-raged,
And goes to acting strange,
He never hits him with a brick
Un-less he gets in range.

Most constant-ly he gets con-fused;
I've learned to know his squeals;
I some-times think he's un-der ban
But most-ly un-der wheels.

And though he's always getting lost,
Quite eas-i-ly he's found,
Because I've only got to go
And get him from the pound!

NICCOLO'S LITTLE FRIEND.

"Nicolo, Nicolo, where are you? Where have you hidden yourself? Come here; I want you."

It was a very bright-eyed girl who spoke these words—under a bright sky, too, the sunny sky of Italy. But Nicolo, a boy some years older than herself, looked far from bright or happy. He was lying full length on the ground in the sunlight, but his face was overcast and melancholy.

"Lazy fellow!" said Little Gianetta, laughingly, as she came up to him; "I am out of breath calling to you. Come along, I want you. Mother has done with me, and we can make some music together."

But Nicolo shook his head, though he smiled at his little friend.

"What is it?" asked Gianetta. "Why can't you come? Is it the father again?"

Nicolo sighed. He was a cheerful, happy tempered boy by nature, and yet Gianetta often found him looking very sad.

"Tiresome, bad man!" broke forth the little girl. "He has been scolding you again. But, no! Stop. I will say no wicked things of him, for he is your father; and we must honor our parents, be they bad or good, Fr. Clement says. But tell me, Nicolo, what has he said or done?"

"It is nothing," said Nicolo, rousing himself at length. "Nothing, my little Gianetta; but it wearies me. It is the old tale. He likes not my music—thinks it an excuse for idleness. Listen, little one, I make my plans now. I cannot bear this life. I must do as he wishes; learn a trade, or somewhat, and give up my violin."

"That you shall never do," said Gianetta, earnestly. "You think me naughty, Nicolo, but I am not. I only see it plainer than you or your father. God has given you this talent—this great one—and you shall not hide it, you shall not bury it."

The little girl's face was so eager that Nicolo smiled at her.

But she went on more excitedly: "Get up this moment, Nicolo, and come in with me. Your father never scolds you when I am by. And you shall not give up your music."

The boy, half in earnest and half amused, let the child drag him into a little house near, put his violin into his arms, and then seat herself at the piano; while in the distance sat Nicolo's father, gloomily watching the pair.

"Begin," said Gianetta, "and tell me when I play wrongly."

But for such a mere child, Gianette played with marvellous correctness. As for Nicolo, his countenance cleared with every sound that he drew from his beloved violin. He forgot his gloomy father. He thought no longer of his dull, sad home. He was wrapped in that wonderful content which the possession of some great talent gives.

With the last chord the brightness faded, however, out of his face.

"Take me home now," said the little girl.

Home was only across the street, but Gianette wanted another word in private with her friend.

"Nicolo," she said, gravely, "never speak more of giving up the music; it is not to be. I am sorry for you, my poor boy—I know it is a hard life, but—"

"But I will make a name for myself at last," said Nicolo, catching her enthusiasm; and then, perhaps, my father will have faith in me; till then I will be brave, little one—so good night."

It was a hard life for Nicolo—his mother dead, his father with no care for his son's one great passion—music. Many a time the boy's spirit failed, and he even grew to doubt his own powers under the cold glance and cruel taunts which daily met him.

He was sitting one day, feeling even sadder than usual, discontented even with the sounds he drew from his instrument, when Gianetta's mother stood in the doorway.

"The child is ill," she said, hurriedly; "very ill, and calls ever for you. Come."

So Nicolo went, and, though tossed with fever, his little friend smiled on him. There was, however, a longing look in her eyes, but her lips could not form a word. "Is it the violin?" asked Nicolo, softly.

She smiled again, and Nicolo fetched his treasure.

"A sleeping song?" he questioned.

The little face grew calm and soft at his question. Sweetly the music floated through the room, stilling the little sufferer and comforting the watchers. When he had finished, Gianetta stretched out her arms.

"Thank you, dear Nicolo," she said. "That was pleasant; now I shall sleep. But you must never sleep, you have much else to do; you must go out into the world and be famous—go away far, far from here. Do you mind my words? Will you remember them?" And she lay back exhausted on her pillow, never more to ask for music in this world; Gianetta was listening even then to the angels' song.

That night Nicolo sat beside the dead body of his little friend. Lights burned, flowers were scattered round her, and prayers were said without ceasing in all those long hours. It was the custom of the country; it did not disturb the dead, and it comforted the living.

And when morning dawned, the friendless boy went back to his little room across the road, and there he poured out his heart in a farewell strain to his dear companion who had thus suddenly been snatched from him. There was no more now to be done but to fulfil her last command, to go out into the world and to make himself famous.

Did he do so?

Ask those who love music, and hold dear all great names in its roll of fame, if they ever heard of Nicolo Paganini, for it is of his boyhood that I write.

How far he owed his success in life to a little girl, each reader may judge for himself. She certainly inspired him with courage when he was downhearted, and through all his brilliant career, I think he at least must always have remembered her with gratitude.—Chatterbox.

AUTUMN SILHOUETTES.

Clear cut, against a sky of tawny gold,
A spreading maple all its leaves unfold;
Across the background, in the brilliant light
A night-owl screams, and flies into the night.

A thatched-roof farm house stands against the sky,
While near a church spire sends its point on high;
A rambling cottage gives the scene a grace,
And lends its outline to the picture's face.

Across the hill's crest, rising sharp and strong,
A tardy milk-maid passes slow along;
While from the shade, with rapid, eager stride,
The farm boy comes and pauses by her side.
—Wentworth Salvin in November Goley's.

QUEEN OF HEARTS.

The Queen of Hearts
She made some tarts,
All on a summer's day;
The Knave of Hearts
He stole those tarts,
And with them ran away.

The King of Hearts
Call'ed for the tarts,
And beat the Knave full sore;
The Knave of Hearts
Brought back the tarts,
And vowed he'd steal no more.

A KISS FROM GOD.

I spoke of the rose leaf within her chin,
And she said, with a little nod,
As she touched a dimple as sweet as love,
"Oh, that was a kiss from God."

BEE HIVE.

Greeting.

Dear Children—I presume your little minds have been filled with Columbian Day during the past week. How did you all enjoy this anniversary and did you—you who are old enough to attend school—march in the procession? Can't you write and tell Peter Peter Buzzer all about it?

Yours affectionately,
PETER BUZZER.

PUZZLER.

Cross Word Enigma.

In Bangor, not in Maine,
In word, not in letter.
In rose, not in beef.
In hot, not in cold,
In you, not in me.
In town, not in city,
My whole is a city.

EDDIE N. MOORE.

Diamond.

1. In diamond. 2. A vehicle. 3. A wood noted for its durability and fragrant odor. 4. The surname of a president of the United States. 5. A city of Switzerland. 6. An animal. 7. In diamond.

Riddles.

What is that which is high in the center and round at both ends?

What is the oldest table in the world?

In Maine, but not in Ohio.
In Michigan, but not in New York.
In you, but not in me.
In word, but not in letter.
In Kentucky, but not in Florida.
In Toledo, but not in Lansing.
In Boston, but not in Bangor.
In Edward, but not in John.
In Emma, but not in Kate.
In ward, but not in city.
In man, but not in boy.
My whole is a name of a reporter on the Bee.

E. N. M.

THREE LITTLE TOMCODS.

These little Tomcods went swimming in a school,
But one little Tomcod was a little fool.

He went off playing hookey and did not mind the mam,
And thought he would have a nibble at a nice, juicy clam.

The clam was on a jigger—it was a deep-laid plan
To catch the little Tomcod and fry him in a pan.

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Healthful, Agreeable, Cleansing.
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ONE ENJOYS
Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, head aches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.
Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.
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have a specific effect on these organs, stimulating the bowels, giving natural discharges without straining or griping, and
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While rumors of epidemics are prevalent, is that a pure supply of ice from Devil's Lake, Mich., free from city sewage contaminated with germ and bacillus, is the only kind we are furnishing to our customers.
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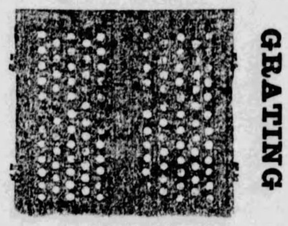
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FOR SALE—No. 425 Knower street, two-story dwelling 7 rooms, mantle, cellar, well, cistern, barn, etc.
FOR SALE—New cottage Ewing street, near Forrest, 5 rooms, ready October 1st; two cottages on Haag street, near Washington street; two houses on Worthington street, East Side; two cottages on White street, East Side, ready October 1st; two cottages on Knower street, between Maumee avenue and Dix streets. Dwelling No. 1520 Collingwood avenue, and dwelling No. 130 21st street; all modern improvements.

We have for sale on terms that will suit, fine dwelling lots on the following streets: In the Ninth ward—On South street, on Knower street, on Crittenden ave., on Lee street, on Sumner street, on Hiett ave. In the Eighth ward—On Oakwood ave., on Bartlett street, on Washington street, on Hicks street, on Collingwood ave., on 22d street, on Wisconsin street, on Missouri st., on Illinois street, on Forrer street. In Auburndale—On Monroe street, on Milburn ave., on Macomber street, on Auburn ave. In the Seventh ward—On Vermont ave., on Franklin ave., on Lagrange street, Locust street, Austin street, Weber street and Marston ave. Lots on Lagrange street, Heston ave. and in Parkland addition. In East Toledo—On Mott ave., Worthington street, White street, Raymer street.
We have lots in many other parts of the city. Will take orders for the construction of cottages and dwellings with payments on terms of 5 to 10 years, with interest at 6 per cent.
FOR SALE ON SMALL PAYMENTS.
$ 750—620 White street, 5-room cottage.
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$1000—Navarre avenue, near East Broadway.
FOR SALE—LOTS.
Maplewood avenue at $25 per foot.
Hicks street, 30x124, $475.
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WRIGHT & RUSSELL,
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235 ST. CLAIR ST
BOODY HOUSE BLOCK.

TO COLUMBUS.

Our grateful thanks to you we owe,
Oh, Christopher Columbus!
That just four hundred years ago
You raised that mighty rumpus.

This year Thanksgiving we'll renew
With thrice its wonted cheer;
For if it had not been for you
We might not have been here.

And yet some claim that Ericsson,
Year M, had us in view,
Well never mind what he had done;
We'd just as Lief 'twas you.

And when in winter by our fires,
Outside the night-wind roars,
We'll bless the ship whose sail-hung spires
Brought Col-on to these shores.

Ah, had you waited until now
Absurd it would have been,
And dimmed the laurels on your brow
To stop in quarantine.

You bear a name of modest worth.
One reason why we love it
Is that you didn't want the earth,
Only this best part of it.

When, on your day of jubilee,
Our cannon shall have thundered,
We'll cheer that 1892
Is "one of the four hundred."

—Judge.

Farm AND Garden

Cotton Meal for Feeding Cows and Pigs —Danger of Its Use.

As cotton seed meal is gradually coming into use in Ohio as a valuable adjunct to the ration for dairy cows, and as the scarcity and consequent high price of corn the present season may tempt some farmers to add this meal to the pig ration, it seems advisable to call attention to bulletin 21 of the Texas experiment station (located at the Agricultural and Mechanical college of Texas, College Station P. O.)

In this bulletin Director G. D. Curtis reports the results of a long series of experiments in feeding cotton seed to pigs, from which he comes to the conclusion that there is no profit whatever in feeding cotton seed in any form to pigs, whether the seed be boiled, roasted or ground. The ground seed seems to have produced the worst results, causing the death within six to eight weeks of a large proportion of the pigs to which it was fed, and especially of the medium and small-sized shoats. The boiled seed was less injurious, but roasted seed was almost as fatal as the meal.

These pigs were fed alongside of similar pigs which had corn instead of cotton seed, and the corn-fed pigs remained in perfect health. The symptoms produced by the cotton seed are described as follows:

The first sign of sickness, appearing in from 6 to 8 weeks after cotton seed meal is added to the ration, is a moping dullness of the animal with loss of appetite and tendency to lie apart. Within the course of 12 to 36 hours, often within the shorter time the animal becomes restless, staggering in his gait; breathing labored and spasmodic; bare skin showing reddish inflammation; sight defective, and both the nervous and muscular systems feeble and abnormal in action. The fatal cases all show "thumps"—spasmodic breathing; and in many instances the animal will turn in one direction only—following a fence, or building wall, so closely as to strike his nose against projections in a vain endeavor to push outward in that one direction which he tries to take. If no fence or building intercept him he may travel in a circle—large or small according to the mildness or acuteness of the malady in his particular case. When exhausted by his efforts the animal drops down suddenly—sometimes flat upon his belly, sometimes dropping on his haunches with his fore legs well apart to keep from falling over—almost always with the evidence of more or less acute internal pain. At death a quantity of bloody foam exudes from mouth and nostrils.

Feed and Quality Standards.

That there are no two things exactly alike is a natural law well known, and this law makes no exceptions in the vegetable or animal world. Not only does it apply to the external structure or appearance, but also to the internal organism. Repeated analyses show that foods of the same kind differ, and no conclusions can be arrived at regarding the quality of any substance except by continued investigation, and even then estimates must be made from averages. When the law requires a standard for any product of the farm it makes a requirement which may or may not be within the province of the farmer to comply, as quality is governed by a multitude of conditions which the farmer cannot control.

It is assumed that milk should contain about 13 per cent. of solid matter (the percentage varying according to the location and various state laws), and unless milk comes up to the required standard it is supposed to have been watered. It is not attempted here to criticise the justice or injustice of the law which may apply, but to call attention to the fact that the quality of the milk depends on the kind of food, the season of the year and the duration of the milking period of the cow. As no two cows are alike, neither is the milk from any two cows alike in composition. In fact, even with the best of care and selection in feeding, a single cow cannot be made to yield milk that will be of uniform quality daily, and this difficulty is increased by the fact that foods vary, and their quality largely depends upon the soil on which they are grown, the period of growth when harvested and the manner in which they are preserved.

In the records made by some of the noted cows, the selections of the foods was the most important matter connected with the tests. A cow cannot yield rich milk unless her food abounds in carbonaceous elements, and each day's weighing and churning of the milk showed that the yield and quality of the milk did not depend so much on the amount of food consumed as upon its quality, a point which should not be overlooked by all farmers. Even the solids in milk, when fully up to the requirements of the standard, do not indicate the desired quality, as they may vary in their relative proportions of casein and fat. Nor is it any proof that milk has been watered by the farmer because his milk falls below the standard, for even the cow can water the milk before she yields it, which may be easily demonstrated when the cow drinks largely of water and does not receive food of good quality.

A standard for milk may seriously embarrass some farmers, but it will prove an advantage to them in other respects by educating them to the use of better breeds, and to give greater attention to the quality of the foods allowed. If an adulterated article can be driven from the market there will be a greater demand for that which is pure, and each individual farmer will have a wider range for excelling with his product. If some method could be devised by which all milk could be graded according to its real value it would lead to a rapid decline of scrub stock and a great demand for pure breeds. —Philadelphia Record.

The Duck.

Young ducks are quite as good eating as the famous turkey poults of Rhode Island, made known by Ward McAllister, yet the duck, both as an egg producer and a table bird, is worthy of greater attention than it has yet received in this country. It is hardy, and though fond of water, can be reared with but a limited supply. The young mature quite early, being ready for the table at ten weeks of age, if properly fed. The flesh is rich and delicate, with a very agreeable flavor. It can also be acceptably cooked in more styles than the goose or the turkey. An authority in the Good Housekeeping Magazine, A. C. Ormond, reminds us that in France and England the flesh is much more prized than among us, and the raising of ducks is consequently more generally followed. Each of these countries has its own special breed—that of England being the Aylesbury, which is a white bird with orange-colored feet and legs. The Rouen, which is the French bird, is more generally known and more closely resembles the wild mallard duck, from which all of the family are undoubtedly descended. In this breed alone the drake and duck differ in color, the former having a green head with a white band nearly surrounding the neck, while the female is more subdued in the color of her plumage. The Pekin duck is a pure or creamy white, the Cuyahoga is black, while the Muscovy is parti-colored. The latter is the least desirable for general purposes, while the Cayuga is smallest.

Mistake Common to Farmers.

It is the general belief that any farmer who destroys any bird but the sparrow and the hawk under the impression that by so doing he is protecting his crops, his fruit and his poultry, makes a serious mistake. A writer for the Orchard and Garden recently said: "I made two visits to neighboring truck farms in this vicinity, where crow black birds were present in large numbers. One visit was made on May 18, when corn was coming up, and the second on July 12, when small fruits were to be had easily. At this latter date the birds were frequenting a field of ripening blackberries about an acre in extent, and the owner was willing to have them all shot. On the first visit two which were suspected of corn-pulling were shot and their stomachs carefully examined. The first contained no traces of corn, but remains of six good-sized beetles, one grasshopper and a bug, together with fragments of millipedes, spiders' egg-cocoons and a few bits of minute crawfish. The only vegetable matter in the stomach was two very small rootlets, probably swallowed accidentally with some of the insects. The second stomach contained about 15 per cent. of corn and hulls, with a few oats. Probably the latter were obtained where the horses had been baited, but there is little reason to doubt that the corn had been pulled. On the other hand, 76 per cent. of the contents consisted of beetles and grubs, and among the latter were no less than 10 good sized white grubs, one of the worst foes of the farmer and fruit grower, as it feeds on the roots of grass, strawberries and other crops. On the second visit (July 12) three crow blackbirds were shot, and all were suspected of eating late cherries and blackberries. Examination, however, showed no traces of cherries in any one of them, and but one contained any trace of blackberries—that one contained two solitary seeds. On the other hand, all the stomachs were crowded with insects, one containing nothing but remains of the green June bug; another, pieces of the same beetle, together with those of a weevil, a grasshopper and four caterpillars; while the third (the one with two blackberry seeds) contained the remains of three big June bugs, with other beetles and some unrecognized insects, besides two large caterpillars."

Interesting Notes for the Season.

The Philadelphia Record compiles the following notes of interest under the head of "Mid October Hints:"

Do not use manure near the roots of young trees. When digging the holes for young trees place the top soil aside, and the subsoil in some other place. Have the hole large and let the roots be well spread. Now puck the top soil (which was laid aside) around the roots, firming it down, and place the earth taken from the bottom of the hole on the surface. Make a mount around the tree sufficient to allow for settling, and next spring apply wood ashes around the tree.

When you rake and burn the refuse of weeds you destroy millions of seeds as well as thousands of insects and parasites. Accumulated rubbish is the harboring place of all kinds of vermin. From the fence corners come forth every year the seeds of weeds that entail on the farmer weeks of labor.

It may not be known that when a pig pen is very filthy it makes an excellent breeding place for fleas, but such is the fact. A clean pig pen lessens annoyance to all classes of stock.

It is not best to sell anything off the farm that can be utilized for creating something else. A ton of hay may give a larger return when fed to cows, and sold in the shape of milk and butter, than when sent to market in bales, as well as leave a valuable portion of the hay on the farm in the shape of manure. The art of farming is one that demands the utilization of the raw materials for conversion into some more salable product.

The best grain for sheep is oats. One pint of oats daily to each sheep, with hay and straw at the rack, will not only bring the ewes out in good condition next spring, but the lambs will be stronger and more vigorous. Many weak lambs are the result of compelling the ewes to subsist on straw and other coarse foods during the winter. The old maxim that "a sheep can subsist on anything" should be discarded.

Salsify may remain in the ground during the winter, as it is very hardy and is seldom injured by severe cold. Parsnips need not be stored until quite late in the season.

Neglect of the orchard often causes a loss. An apple orchard in New Jersey, which had not borne a crop for six years, was trimmed last spring, in order to allow the horses to plow the field for corn. The field was plowed and harrowed, but for some reason the corn was not planted. The trees, however, were heavily laden with fruit of excellent quality, which resulted from trimming them, and also from the cultivation they received.

More birds are destroyed and the young killed in the nest and on the ground by family cats than from any other cause.

Cornstalks, after the blades have been eaten off, are excellent for use in retaining the mulch on such plants as require mulching, as they serve to keep the straw and leaves from being blown away by high winds.

Farm Notes.

A small leak in the roof of a barn or stable will only allow water to come in in drops, but it will be sufficient to cause the barn or stable to be continually damp.

The asparagus bed should be thoroughly cleaned off as soon as frost appears, the debris burnt and the bed well covered with fine manure, the manure being forked into the surface of the ground.

This is an excellent time to repair the lawn by covering the bare places with sod. Simply lay down the sod, first spading the spot to be sodded, pour water on the sod and trample it firmly in place.

It is a waste of food to retain the young cockerels until winter begins, as they do not bring one-half the price per pound in market after they are matured that is received for them when they do not exceed three pounds in weight each.

The orchard must not be robbed by crops of grass, unless manure or fertilizers are applied. When trees are making rapid growth, and bear crops annually, it is as much a drain on the soil as when it is producing some other crop.

Cattle should be put on a partial course of dry food before winter, in order to gradually accustom them to the change from pasture. It is well known that when cows are suddenly removed from the fields to the barn there will be a shrinkage in the milk yield.

Over 1,318,000 acres of wheat were grown in Pennsylvania in 1890, the number of bushels being 21,595,000. Allowing for failures in some sections, and losses from the many causes that usually lessen the yield, the average per acre is excellent and compares favorably with some of the states which make a specialty of wheat.

KEEPING A DOG.

Plenty of Variety in It, Not All of Which Is Pleasant.

"My experience as the mistress of a dog," related a lively woman recently to a New York Times writer, "is proving full of variety. I hadn't owned one since I was a child until an English friend sailing for home bequeathed to me as a parting gift her pug of really choice breed. We separated at Nantucket this summer, and my trouble began in attempting to get the dog home. I did very well on the Nantucket boat, for I knew the captain, but when I got aboard the Sound steamer a blue-capped official promptly demanded my pug.

"'Where are you going to put him?' I asked, anxiously, and 'You'd better not see,' was the dark reply.

"I went into dinner with my brother a good deal perturbed over my pet's condition, and we were not much more than seated when an unmistakable dog cry brought me to my feet.

"'That is Tatters,' I decided, 'and he's hungry.' Armed with a plate of meat, for which I paid a quarter, I hurried in the direction of the crying. A man stood near the door of the dog room, and I was promptly admitted when I said it was my dog howling and I wanted to stop him.

"Inside was a comical scene. It was rather a small room, and appeared to be full of dogs. In one corner sat a huge mastiff, in another a dignified Newfoundland, and in a third a big collie was stretched out.

"Not one of these big fellows was making a sound, but in the center of the room an absurd little skye sat on its haunches like the rabbit in 'Alice in Wonderland,' crying big tears and howling enough for 20 dogs. He was the sole author of all the noise. When he saw me he stopped for a moment, thinking I might be his mistress, but when he found I was not, the howling was resumed with the added emphasis of disappointment.

"The sight was too funny, and I laughed till the tears came to my eyes as well as to the little skye's.

"'It's the little ones like yours and this one that make all the fuss,' said the attendant disgustedly. When I put the meat down, however, the big ones forgot their dignity, and I was glad to run away from the yelping, barking hubbub that followed their efforts to stretch their chains.

"Tatters' passage on the boat cost $1.50, by the way, and he took cold in some way, developing a severe cough on his arrival home. I looked up dog therapeutics and treated him, but he didn't improve, and some one told me I ought to see a dog doctor.

"So I, the mother of a family, found myself waiting in the anteroom of such a professional, to be received finally by a dapper young man, who gravely inquired the symptoms. On my relating them he told me the case was serious, and demanded a consultation. I was then ushered into an inner room, where sat an older man, and we three conculted. A prescription was the result to me and $3.50 the issue to them.

"When these commodities were exchanged I hurried away, and having got the prescription filled approached Tatters with remedial intent. But Tatters wholly mistook my design. He developed a sudden fierceness that would have suited a bloodhound. It took an hour of coaxing and effort on the part of the entire family before it became an assured fact that Tatters would not, under any circumstances, be medicated.

"He got well, and I learned this wisdom from the experience, that when I next employ a physician for him I shall insist that the giving of the medicine shall be included with the prescription before the fee is paid. And I have also decided that one gives considerable hostages to fortune who elects to keep a dog."

PRINTING BY ELECTRICITY.

The proprietors of the Birmingham Daily Gazette have just introduced electricity to a new sphere of usefulness by employing it as the motive power for driving their large printing machines. The Gazette is absolutely the first daily paper in the world that has been produced by that form of power, which bids fair to revolutionize the whole system of machines, and leave steam, and even gas, far behind as motive forces.

The motors (two in number) are connected with the mains of the Birmingham Electric Supply company in High street, the currents from which maintain a constant pressure of 110 volts. The motors are exceedingly neat and compact, and they are controlled with perfect ease by a few conveniently placed switches. The smoke and heat of engine furnaces is done away with, and one great advantage is that the power is available by day and night, and the two machines, each capable of producing 20,000 copies of the Gazette, ready folded, per hour, can be set in motion at any moment. This is an important consideration, more particularly in the facilities it affords for immediate work, as there is no pecuniary expenditure except when power is actually being used. Other advantages are the uniform power of speed of the machines, the entire absence of dirt and heat, and the saving of space, which is an important consideration.—Pall Mall Gazette.

DESPERATE DAGO.

Sebastino Mathasio, a Swiss cheese maker of Sullivan county, called on Col. Weber at Ellis Island yesterday, and asked that Dominico Iualno be detained there upon his arrival in this country. He said that the man had threatened his life, and that he had spent 20 out of the 38 years of his life in prison.

The Sullivan county man is a brother-in-law of the "bad man," who is said to have 33 distinct scars on his body as the result of his many bloody altercations. The Sullivan county man testified against Dominico concerning a stabbing affray three years ago, and Dominico was sent to prison for two years as a result, so the man here says. Upon regaining his freedom recently the "bad man" immediately set sail for this country, his sole object being, according to Sebastino, to cut out his (Sebastino's) heart.

Col. Weber promised Sebastino to keep a sharp eye out for Dominico.

Wm. M. Evarts is living in most complete retirement in his quaint old mansion near Gramercy park. He resolutely refuses to discuss public men or events. He has been known to receive as high as $25,000 to $50,000 for an opinion.

A lamp under a saddle stirrup, which is also a foot warmer.

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Toothache Gum
STOPS TOOTHACHE INSTANTLY.

This is not a Chewing Gum.
(A SWELL AFFAIR.)
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Mrs. Burnside, Addison, N. Y., writes November 17. I received your medicine and it has relieved me of a long suffering. Enclosed find $2.00, please send me a bottle of Catholicon and Cleansing Wash. January 6th, she writes, DR. MARCHISI: The two bottles have made me feel so well that I will not require any more. They cost me $2.00 but were worth $10.00. Many thanks and a Happy New Year to you. God bless you. You will hear from other ladies in this vicinity. Yours truly, MRS. BURNSIDE.

Dr. Marchisi's UTERINE CATHOLICON and CLEANSING WASH cures every form of Female Complaints, Ovarian troubles, Organic Diseases of the Uterus or Womb, Leucorrhœa, Inflamation, Kidney Complaints, etc. On receipt of your Post Office and Express address, I will send (Two) trial bottles FREE and prove its great merits
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B. V. Ludlum & Co., Swanton, Ohio.
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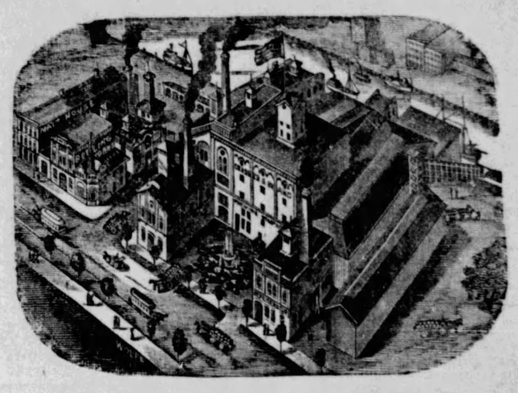
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WANTED—YOUNG MAN IN TOLEDO TO take office and represent Cincinnati Corporation; must have large business acquaintance; give references and small bond. Beggs & Davis, 51 West 4th St., Cincinnati. 17oct4

WANTED—BARBER—ONE FIRST-CLASS man, immediately; good wages and steady work, at Clouse's, 440 Summit street. 291

WANTED—A SHOEMAKER—A GOOD workman required. 5 Market Space, Toledo, Ohio. 291

WANTED—A YOUNG MAN BETWEEN 14 or 16 years of age to work in kitchen and make himself generally useful around the house, at 417-419 Oak street. 292

WANTED—TWO FIRST CLASS SOLICitors for city work; salary and commission. Address J. 114, Bee office. 18oct2p

WANTED—AN HONEST, SOBER MAN who understands the care of horses and is willing to make himself generally useful. Apply at Oliver House immediately. 291

WANTED—A YOUNG MAN 18 TO 20 years of age; must be well acquainted with the city; one residing with parents preferred. Address J. 73, Bee office. 18oct2p

WANTED — A COMPETENT WOOD worker at Peter Welter's, 310 Erie street. 18oct3

SALESMAN WANTED TO SELL TO THE country retailers, on commission, a good side line of Cottonades, Jeans, Dress Goods, Drills, and low-priced Cassimeres for the Spring season. Address X, Box 1341, Philadelphia P. O., Pa. oct15-22

WANTED—ONE GOOD COAT AND pants maker, and one tailoress, to work in shop. Address C. S. Vermaas, West Toledo, O. Take Cherry street cars. 14oct6p

WANTED—TWO GOOD PRACTICAL painters at 406 Floyd street. 17oct6

WANTED—AN ACTIVE FIRE INSURance solicitor for city work. Apply at or address Room 14, Bee Building. 12oct-tf

WANTED—AT HOTEL MADISON, ONE bell boy and one elevator boy. 19sept-tf

WANTED — FIFTY GENTLEMANLY clerks to sell clothing, etc., at the Great Railroad Wreck. Call from 8:30 a. m. to 12 m. at 113 St. Clair street, next door to Wheeler Opera House. 12sept-tf

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

CATHOLIC LADY WANTED—INTELLIgent, industrious lady to receive subscriptions, make collections, and attend to our business in her own locality; references required; $12 per week. Office of Catholic Publications, Fifth avenue and Madison St., Chicago, Ill. 1oct4sats

WANTED — GIRL FOR GENERAL housework; no objection to middle-aged woman. Enquire Maumee House, Maumee, O. 14oct6

WANTED—REFINED LADY OR GENtleman of business ability to travel in the capacity of road agent for "World's Fair and Chicago Guide;" no canvassing; $80 monthly and expenses. Address K. 3, Bee office. 19oct2p

WANTED—DISHWASHER AT COVERT House, corner Adams and Superior streets. 19oct3

WANTED — SECOND GIRL; REFERences required, at 2035 Collingwood avenue, Mrs. C. L. Reynolds. 292

WANTED — GIRL FOR GENERAL housework; family of three; no children; German preferred. Mrs. W. C. Fisk. Call at 939 Grand ave. 19oct3

WANTED — COOK — SMALL FAMILY. Mrs. T. C. Stevens, No. 913 Huron street. 19oct3

WANTED—COMPETENT GIRL FOR general housework; German preferred; good wages. 327 Eleventh street. 19oct3

WANTED — GIRL FOR GENERAL housework. Apply in the evening to Mrs. Platt, 448 West Woodruff avenue, head of Madison street. 291

STENOGRAPHER — WANTED, GOOD, bright girl who understands shorthand and the use of the Remington machine. Address K. 2, care Bee, stating age and experience, if any. 18oct4p

WANTED—GOOD GIRL AT 1316 CHERRY street. 292

WANTED—COMPETENT GIRL FOR GENeral housework. Apply at 2344 Monroe st. between Collingwood and Parkwood. 291

WANTED—AT 318 FORRER STREET, girl about 14 years old to assist with housework. Call at once. 17—

GIRL WANTED—SECOND GIRL AT 2116 Madison street. Mrs. R. H. Baker. 17oct4p

STONECUTTERS AND STONESETTERS —Wanted, six union stonecutters and one stonesetter; wages 50 cents per hour. Apply to R. Dall, corner Michigan and Jefferson streets. 1oct-tf

MONEY TO LOAN.

MONEY TO LOAN—IF YOU WANT money come direct to me. I will loan you money on household goods, pianos, organs, horses, etc., without removal, and on the most satisfactory terms. Partial payments received reducing cash pro rata. All business strictly confidential. C. R. Lee, 706 Cherry street. 19oct1m-p

MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM AND CITY property at six, seven and eight per cent. S. G. Southard, Room 11, Gardner Place, corner Superior and Madison. 27feb1y

MONEY TO LOAN—ON HOUSEHOLD goods, pianos, organs, horses, cattle, wagons, etc., without removal and on satisfactory terms; partial payments received deducting cost pro rata. All business strictly confidential. Lucas Loan Co., Room 3, Trinity Block, corner Adams and St. Clair. Entrance on both streets. 27septlm

MONEY TO LOAN IN AMOUNTS OF from $500 to $2,000, on approved improved Toledo property, at current rates of interest. J. P. Delphey & Co., corner Adams and St. Clair streets. 11oct6p

MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE, from one to ten years; interest payable annually, with privilege of paying any part or all of the principle at any time. For further information call on or address, L. Vanderburg, 37 Chamber of Commerce, Toledo, Ohio. 3oct1m-p

MONEY TO LOAN—IF YOU WANT $25 to $500 on chattel mortgage, I will negotiate such loans on fair terms. M. O. Waggoner, office and residence, 613 Madison street. 24oct1yr

MONEY TO LOAN—ON REAL ESTATE only, in large or small amounts at low rate of interest; can arrange to make partial payments if desired. 512 Madison street. T. S. Merrill. 30augly r

MONEY TO LOAN ON HOUSEHOLD goods, pianos, horses, wagons, etc., without removal; partial payments received reducing cost pro rata; all business strictly confidential. Croft, Room 2, Worthington Block, Adams and Superior streets. 16may-tf

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS AT FAIRS, ETC., TO SELL A new watch at $1.50 each; warranted accurate time-keeper; gold-plated case and chain; sample delivered to any address, $1.50; circulars and terms free. Ingersoll & Bro., 65 Cortland street, New York. 24sept-oct-1-8-15

WE OFFER AGENTS BIG MONEY, IN exclusive territory. Our sales sell at sight in city or country. Agents first in field actually getting rich. One agent in one day cleared $91.50. So can you. Catalogue free. Address Alpinb Safe Co., No. 360-371 Clark Street, Cincinnati, O. 1oct13sats

AGENTS IN EVERY TOWN AND CITY. $40 to $100 and expenses earned monthly selling our warranted stock; steady work; experience not required; instructions and outfit free. R. G. Chase & Co., Geneva, N. Y. 27septlm

WANTED—LOCAL AND TRAVELING salesmen to sell our choice nursery stock. All stock guaranteed; good salaries paid weekly. Write for terms to G. L. Knight & Co., Rochester, N. Y. 15sep2m-p

WANTED—TWO ACTIVE, ENERGETIC female agents to sell an article that ladies need. You can make big pay for light work. Room 6, 419 Madison street, Dr. C. G. Clark. 13sept-tf

FOR SALE.

AUCTION, MARKET SPACE, SATURday, October 22, 11 o'clock, 20 carpets, one piano, furniture, bedding, etc. W. G. Alexander, Auct. 19oct4

FOR SALE—8 FINE BRED PUG PUPpies, $5 apiece, at 734 Tecumseh street. 19oct3p

FOR SALE—GOOD BARGAINS IN FARM and City property; $3,500—Dorr street, 10 rooms, both gases, well, cistern and good barn, between 17th and Collingwood avenue. $2,000—Dorr street, 9 rooms, gas, well, cistern and large barn. $1,100—Chase street, near Galena, 6 rooms, gas, etc. $1,150—Chicago street, near Chase, 6 rooms, gas, etc. $1,200—Franklin avenue, near Locust street, 7 rooms. $2,000—Wakeman street, near Oak, 7 rooms, etc. $1,200—Macomber street, near Auburn avenue, 7 rooms, etc. New 2-story double house on Hicks street, near Collingwood avenue. Cottages and two-story houses on Michigan avenue; also vacant lots in all parts of the city, and good farms for sale or trade for city property. E. M. Beard, 21 Drummond Block, Madison street. 19oct1m

FOR SALE—DRESS SUIT; GOOD CONdition; breast 36. Enquire 339 Summit st. 19oct2p

FOR SALE—STOCK OF GROCERIES and saloon, corner Forrer and Ewing streets; will sell cheap for cash. Inquire on premises. John Kracht. 19oct6p

FOR SALE—CHEAP—MY 8 ROOM TWOstory frame dwelling on Oakwood avenue, near Collingwood; possession given immediately. H. Nellis, at The Model Clothing House. 18oct6p

FOR SALE—MILK ROUTE—GOOD PAYing. Call at 437 Superior street. 18oct6p

FOR SALE—GROCERY AND MEAT market. Address L., Bee office. 17oct3p

FOR SALE—CHEAP—LOTS 34 FEET front, on Walbridge avenue, between Broadway and Canal, for from $250 to $350 each. Geo. C. Stahl, Room 1, Chamber of Commerce. 13oct12p

FOR SALE—A NEW HOUSE ON ACKlin avenue, just off of Collingwood; a new cottage on Third street, East Toledo. Both on easy payments. J. H. Bellows, Room 7, Drummond Block. 13oct6p

FOR SALE—CISTERNS TO BE HAD AT low prices; washing machines for $3.50 of C. H. Atkinson, 448 Euclid avenue, East Toledo. 3oct1m-p

FOR SALE—A FINE KENTUCKY SADdle horse; good under saddle or in harness; can be seen at stable of A. W. Ballard, on Bancroft street, between Lawrence avenue and Monroe; price $250. Isaac D. Smead, owner. 30sept-tf

SPECIAL SALE OF TRIMMED HATS, Saturday, October 22d; one lot of $3 hats for $1; one lot of $4 to $5 hats for $2. Mrs. Muessel, 820 Summit street. 19oct3p

FOR SALE—MUST BE SOLD—THE GROceries and meat stock and fixtures corner Cherry and Superior streets. F. W. Kelp. 19oct3p

FOR SALE—$20,000 STOCK OF THE Findlay Brewing Co. Enquire of M. M. Eppstein, 1014 Superior street. 19aug-tf

FOR SALE—THREE LOTS ON MAPLEwood, on the west side, between Virginia street and Delaware avenue. Enquire B. F. Wade, St. Clair street. 20july-tf

FOR SALE—THE ELEGANT RESIdence on the corner of 22nd and Madison streets, lately the home of M. J. Enright. Enquire of Scribner & Hurd. 22aug-tf

FARM LANDS, IMPROVED AND UNimproved, for sale in Hancock, Wood, Ottawa and Henry counties, Ohio, and Lenawee county, Michigan, in lots to suit, and at reasonable terms. The Dewey Stave Company, Room 48, St. Clair Building, Toledo, Ohio. 6apr1yr

MISCELLANEOUS.

GUITAR AND BANJO TEACHER—MRS. R. Thompson, 1849 Erie street, between Ash and Buckeye streets. 15oct6p

EXCHANGE—A NEW COTTAGE, CENtrally located; will exchange for vacant lots or horse and carriage and give long time on the balance. Address J. 27, care of Bee. 13oct6p

STATES & THOMAN, ARCHITECTS, Room 13, Adams Block, corner Adams and St. Clair streets. Plans and specifications and details furnished on short notice. june-29-to-jan-15-'93

WANTED — COTTAGE OR SMALL house; must be in good repair and good neighborhood, not far from business center. Address V., care Bee. 10sept-tf

FIRE, ACCIDENT AND PLATE GLASS insurance and real estate. Phone 1288. O. C. & H. H. ("Bert") Dawson, 2 New Bee Building, first floor. 8dec-tf

FOR RENT—HOUSES.

FOR RENT—FURNISHED OR UNFURnished house. Inquire at 834 Dorr street. 11oct6p

FOR RENT—HOUSE 439 DORR STREET, 10 rooms, natural and artificial gas, at $22 per month. E. M. Beard, 21 Drummond Block, Madison street. Phone 592. 19oct6p

FOR RENT—A NEW HOUSE ON INDIana avenue; 7 rooms, cellar, well and cistern water, in a good neighborhood. C. Peck, No. 9, Michigan street, near Washington. 17oct3p

FOR RENT—BRICK HOUSE NO. 1818 Adams street; 10 rooms, bath, small barn, ect., $25. Enquire at 916 Jefferson street. 15oct6p

FOR RENT—A HOUSE OF 10 ROOMS with furnace and all modern conveniences. Inquire 530 Magnolia street. 13oct6p

FOR RENT—HOTEL AT PERRYSBURG, O., and furniture for sale; livery in connection with hotel; reason for selling, sickness. Address L. S. Dome, Perrysburg, Ohio. 30septlm

FOR RENT—DESIRABLE HOUSE, NO. 1704 Monroe street; all modern improvements; possession Oct. 1st. Sam T. Fisk, 311 Madison street. 27sept-tf

FOR RENT—LARGE BRICK HOUSE OF ten rooms; water, gas, and natural gas connections, No. 1818 Adams street; rent $33.33 per month; key at Drug Store corner Adams and Warren streets. D. C. Hart, Agent. 30aug-tf

FOR RENT—STABLE ON OTTAWA street, now occupied by Michigan Lake Ice Company. Apply to W. H. McLyman. 14oct-tf

LOST AND FOUND.

FOUND—A SUM OF MONEY. OWNER address 2112 Franklin avenue. 18oct2p

LOST—ON LAST SATURDAY, A DIAmond; the finder will receive a reward of $10 by returning the same to room 63, Produce Exchange. 17oct3p

WANTED—SITUATIONS.

WANTED—WASHING AND PLAIN SEWing to do by the day. Address 563 Plymouth street, East Toledo. 291

WANTED—POSITION BY COMPETENT Stenographer and typewriter; 5 years experience; A 1 references. Address K. 4, Bee office. 19oct3p

WANTED—POSITION AS NIGHTWATCH. Gilt-edge city references. Address J. 106, Bee office. 292

WANTED—WORK BY MARRIED MAN as night watchman or on railroad; good references. Address W. W. F., 1033 Prouty avenue, Toledo, O. 19oct3

WANTED—BY A YOUNG LADY, POSItion as private secretary or one of trust, in home office. Address Hammond, Bee office. 291

WANTED—BY A YOUNG LADY OF EXperience, position as cashier and accountant. Address Stenographer, Bee office. 291

WANTED—BY A NICE, RESPECTABLE lady, a place where can learn dressmaking and help with housework and pay for board and room. Address K. 1, Bee office. 291

WANTED—SITUATION AS CASHIER OR to do office work of any kind; can furnish good references. Address J. 113, Bee office. 17oct3

WANTED—SITUATION BY A LADY OF experience in an office or as saleslady; has been engaged in real estate business in another city; has also been a teacher. Address 723 Noble street. E. B. Stowe. 290

WANTED—POSITION AS COMPANION or nurse by a lady capable and willing. Address, stating particulars and salary, J. 111, Bee office. 290

WANTED—POSITION AS HOUSEKEEPer where there are other servants, or governess, by an American lady of ability. Address, giving particulars, J. 110, Bee office. 290

FOR RENT—FLATS.

FLATS TO RENT—IN "NORRIS FLATS," Ontario, near Monroe, one English basement, six rooms, $20, suitable for a physician; one main floor, independent porch and hall, six rooms, main floor, $30; one second floor, 7 rooms, $25. Bath rooms and halls to all, and all new and in perfect order. Apply to F. J. Scott, Hotel Madison. 12oct-tf

FLATS FOR RENT—TWO NEW AND the most complete in the city, on Eighteenth street, near Adams. For particulars inquire of J. T. Southard, 221 16th street. 18oct-tf

ROOMS FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—PART OF STORE. ENquire at Singer Mfg. Co., 506 Adams street. 4oct-tf

FOR RENT — NICELY FURNISHED front room, with alcove; all modern conveniences; private family. 319 11th street. 19oct4p

FOR RENT—THREE UNFURNISHED rooms for light housekeeping. Apply at 611 Ontario street. 17oct3p

FOR RENT—$35 SUMMIT STREET. PH. Hassenzahl's old stand; merchant tailoring preferred. 17oct3p

FOR RENT—FURNISHED ROOMS; NEW house and new furniture, with use of bath, on same floor; gas, light and furnace heat; few moments walk from postoffice. Inquire at 126 Tenth street, corner Jefferson. 13oct12

FOR RENT—STORE NUMBER 320 MONroe street. Enquire at store. 28sept-tf

FOR RENT — NICELY FURNISHED room, bath, etc.; all modern conveniences, for gentleman only. Apply 917 Madison. 7sept-tf

CLAIRVOYANT.

MADAME MARIE, THE FRENCH WONder, scientific mind, palm and planet reader, consulted on all affairs of life; all mail matter answered; charms worked; will be at her parlors, No. 132 Superior, 9 a. m. to 9 p. m. 17oct6p

A UGLY LITTLE WOMAN.

Felix Tenby stood aside at the crowded barrier to give place to a little nervous woman, who, between fear of losing her train, dismay at finding herself unexpectedly in the midst of a noisy crowd, and gratitude to the courteous stranger, became more flurried than ever, got into a muddle with her change, struggled in vain to pick up the slippery ticket with cold, indifferently gloved fingers, and dropped a shower of coppers on the ground.

"Serve you right, Don-Quixote-out-of-date," said the friend who was seeing Tenby off. "You have lost your train through your misplaced gallantry."

The ticket clerk was passing Felix a ticket under another man's arm. He had turned aside from looking after the little flurried woman and laughed.

"Thirty," he said, "and plain at that. Misplaced indeed! The women for whom we do those things owe it to us to be pretty."

She heard, and looked at him. He had not dreamed of that; he had thought she was gone, but she had just risen from picking up the last copper from under the feet of a hurrying commercial traveler, and had heard the laugh and the words. She looked at him just for a second, not angrily or scornfully, as such words deserved, but humbly, deprecatingly, remorselessly, almost, as if begging forgiveness for her crime of ugliness. Then she turned her little, worn, brown face away and hurried on to the platform. Felix felt as if he had struck a child.

His friend hurried him on to the platform. He did not miss the train after all; it had been delayed a little in consequence of the unusual and unexpected rush of passengers. He had time to get a paper or two, and to choose a comfortable carriage—which he had all to himself, for the extra passengers were mostly third class; even time to say a few words to his friend, and laugh over a message or two.

When the train had started, and he was trying to read, the worn, patient little face came back to him, and reproached him. Had there been tears in the eyes? Had he made this poor little creature cry by his vulgar brutality? After all his words had meant careless irritation that he had, as he thought, missed his train, more than anything else. What right had he to criticise? He was 30 himself—over 30, and nothing to boast of in the way of beauty; but, then, he was a man.

Surely it must be bad enough to be a woman without having to be an ugly one. Why had God made ugly women? It would have been just as easy to have made them all beautiful.

What makes the joy of manhood? Strength, the knowledge of what is sweet, the power to win and hold it. And of womanhood? Well, women are never quite happy, but they have their joys, too. Love that makes the man's strength theirs—love, that makes their weakness their pride because it serves as occasion of a lover's tenderness, the sweetness of being a thing desired—the hope of motherhood. But ugly women, what have they of all this? Good God! to be an ugly woman!

How had he come to forget? for he had known this all along; those sad patient eyes reminded him of so much.

To be an ugly woman—to feel with earliest feeling that one is a blot on a beautiful world—to understand, as soon as understanding unfolds, that one's part in life must be to watch while others enjoy, long while others attain, thirst while others drink.

To be an ugly woman—to be an ugly woman, and know it!

And 30 years old too, 30 at least—no youth, and no beauty! An ugly woman.

Not always old, though. Once there had been an ugly child—those heartbroken eyes reminded him of it. An ugly child, pushed out of the way perpetually for her beautiful sisters—a failure, an embarrassment to her family, a superfluity. How bitter it all was!

An ugly girl! He remembered it so well, the hopelessness of it, the flat dullness. Not a clever girl either—not one who could have taken ambition for the hand instead of love, or made the beauty of art her beauty. Just a girl, with a girl's wondering curiosity of life, a girl's strange amaze at the growth of first emotions and possibilities of emotions; a girl's love of love, a girl's sweet, impossible dreams. Presently, with a girl's strange new knowledge that one face was more to her than other faces, one voice quicker to reach her ear than all other voices, that one touch had magic in it. He remembered it all.

Yes, that morning, too, when, instead of the ordinary dawn of day, there was a new creation; the heavens and the earth were made anew, and one little, thin, brown girl sitting up, wondering, in her white bed, with a letter clasped fast in her hand, saw that they were very good.

Very good, oh, very good! Life was beautiful, the earth glorious, the heavens were very near. The letter had done it all.

It was a wonderful letter, for it said she was loved. It spoke tenderly, passionately, strongly. It told how duty called the writer suddenly away; he must leave without seeing her again; but could not leave without telling her his love. He would not be away long, a year at the most; when he came back he would claim her. And would she not write to him meanwhile? Would she not wait for him? Hold herself his, and welcome him when he returned?

Ah, would she not indeed!

And the letter spoke of her beauty! That was puzzling. The little brown girl dropped back on the pillow and rubbed her eyes with her thin hard hand, wondering, and read the words again, again and again many times, then smiled and kissed the letter, and held it to her bare breast. He remembered it all.

He remembered that studio in the afternoon, the pictures there, and all the while the sweet secret of that letter kept sacredly; looking at the pictures, talking of them—careless words from careless friends. "How bright you are to-day! Ah, it was small wonder, after that letter.

There was a portrait of the artist's wife among the pictures; it was the most beautiful of them all. The artist's wife stood beside it, a vapid, commonplace, empty-headed woman, not beautiful at all. The little brown girl looked from her to the portrait, like but glorified and smiled. "That is how we seem to the men who love us," and she pressed her hand on her bodice where the letter rested on her heart; he remembered the sharp pleasure as the rough edge of the envelope pressed against the soft flesh.

After that there were more letters, all wonderful, all sweet and loving and hopeful. A year of delight, of love, of beauty; for the lover creates beauty by praising it. Oh, that year, that pleasant year, how well he remembered it! And the day of triumph, the day when the lover, the creator, was to return; the neat little room, the open window, the scent of fresh-turned earth from the ploughed field across the road, the laughter of the birds in the eaves, the laughter of the leaves as they rustled together! He remembered it all—the trembling lips, the breathless eagerness, the burning face, the steps on the gravel, the ring at the bell, the opening of the door, the suffocating joy.

"My God! it was your sister I mean."

* * * * * * *

Oh! it was terrible, terrible, not to be borne, and yet it must be borne; that was the sting of it. The tears rained down his face. Remember? Could such a thing ever be forgotten? The new created earth fell in atoms, the new heavens vanished far out of reach; nothing was left but a little ugly woman, smiling with white lips lest the world should make a mock of her, that such as she had dared to dream of love.

And the days that followed, they were so burnt into his memory that he doubted if he could forget, even in the ages of eternity, the hourly pain and the shame of it all. The agony of watching the happy love of sister and lover, the fuss of preparation for the wedding, to sit and sew at wedding clothes that shrouded her own love, to see her lover pouring out his love upon that careless, bright girl, who had many lovers, who had not thought of him till now, to hear his friendly praise of herself as "such a sensible girl," take his careless greeting and go from the room that the happy lovers might be left together.

And the thoughtless wounding of curious friends. "Well, my dear, I must say I think you behaved very well about it. And so you gave him up. All a mistake, you say; dear! dear! what a pity! And you don't mind? Now, that is brave of you."

So brave? yes, but to the weak courage is anguish.

Oh, the longing to end it all—to cry out "Give me one kiss, and then let me die!"

But pride forbade death, for to die was to confess her unsought love to the world, and the world always says that a woman's disappointment is her shame.

There was no choice but to endure, endure, endure—always endure.

And the dreariness of it, after the sharp agony of parting, the long pain of loneliness, the days without comfort, the years without hope, the daily death of youth—youth that should die in childbed, bringing forth to time accomplished hopes, but her youth died sterile.

And the long, dull days of life at home, the drudgery of duty uncrowned by love, the thankless service to parents, who cared much less for her unselfish devotion than for the beauty and success of their more fortunate child, even when they died, more moved by the brief shallow sorrow of the happy wife than by the long patient watchfulness of the ugly daughter.

And the bitterness of dependence in the house of that fortunate sister, the careless, tolerant pity of the man she had loved—to feel her love die in contempt, and be more desolate for the loss of it—to look on the great sorrow of her life as a thing of shame, of scorn, food for mirth rather than tears, cruel mirth; the tears were less bitter.

The shame of living where she was not wanted, a superfluity in a full life, a discredit, with her plain face and dowdy figure, in a pleasant home!

And the futile efforts to earn her own living, the bitterness of seeing the way made so easy for the young and bright and hopeful, but so hard for her; of seeing the stronger rush past her, the fairer chosen before her. The tragic pain of the past was almost sweet, compared with the squalid misery of the present.

There is something in great agony that in itself strengthens us to endurance, but who can endure contempt? In the past she had been so wounded and crushed, that now every touch was agony; and no one spared her; why should they? What graces had she that should win tenderness, a little faded ugly woman, a mark for the mirth of the young and thoughtless, the dislike of the sensuous, the impatience of the strong? Nothing left her but patience, and she had grown so very weary of patience. Life would have been easier if she could have been angry, but she had no just cause for anger. What right had she to expect life to be other than bitter? The world loves beauty and youth and happiness, and she was old and sad and ugly.

The world was full of love, but not for her. The world lives on hope, and she was hopeless; the world is very beautiful, and she was a stain upon it.

"Oh, God! to be a woman, and old and ugly!"

It broke her heart; the pain was too great to be borne, he cried out aloud, and started in his seat.

The little brown-faced woman at the farther end of the carriage started, and shrunk into herself; he stared at her bewildered.

It was so tragic, the gentle pathos of her face, as if she would cry out not to crush her, as insects are crushed by the strong because they are unsightly.

He passed his hand across his eyes as if to clear his sight, and looked at her, puzzled.

"May I express my very deep sympathy with the very sad story you have told me," he said.

"My story? I have told you no story. I hope I do not disturb you. I have no right here, I know; mine is a third-class ticket, but the guard put me in here last time we stopped because the people in the carriage where I was were so noisy."

"I am amazed, bewildered," he stammered; "certainly you told me your story."

The little woman had pride; she set her lips firmly, and spoke coldly.

"I do not speak of my affairs to strangers," she said; even if they were of any interest I should not."

Her pride touched him more than all, it was so impotent, so gentle. He moved along the seat till he was opposite her, looked straight into the patient, proud, pathetic face; he spoke tenderly, gently, and with infinite reverence.

"I am sure, though you may have not told me your story, that the story which has in some strange way come within my knowledge is your story, and I want to hear the end. Do you mind telling me where you are going now?"

"I am going to be a drudge among strangers. What is it to you?"

What, indeed? A little plain, faded woman, who did it mean that he, a man in the prime of life, handsome, rich, overburdened with friends, felt the tears rise in his eyes, and a great ache in his heart? She might well look at him in wonder. He stretched out his hands towards her, he could scarcely speak.

"I know it all," he said, "I have felt it all. You have suffered so much. You shall not suffer any more. I will make your life so bright to you if you will let me."

"I don't understand," she faltered.

"Neither do I," he cried, "neither do I, not how I know so much, or why I love you. I only know that I must take you right into my heart and keep you warm there, for I do love you!"

"Oh, no! me, impossible!"

But looking in his eyes she saw it was possible and true, and she held out her hands, trembling, wondering question ing. He answered the question with words that seemed to come through him, as if they were a message, and not only his own thought.

"Every human soul is lovable; we could not hold back from loving every soul on earth, could we once see it. But we cannot. Beauty hides the soul equally with deformity. To-day God has been good to me. I have seen the soul of a woman—and loved it."

Worms in Horses

The only sure cure for Pin Worms in Horses known, is Steketee's Hog Cholera Cure. Never fails to do what it is recommended to do. Try it. Send 60c in U. S. postage and I will send by mail, or ask your druggist for it and pay him 50c. Address G. G. STEKETEE, Grand Rapids, Mich.

INSIST

on having

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COMPLEXION POWDER

and do not let your dealer sell you any other. Pozzoni's is absolutely pure and contains no white lead or other injurious ingredients.

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